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MEETINGS.

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TORONTO NOTES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TORONTO, May 19, 1892.

East York for Dominion elections takes in the wards of St. Paul and St. Matthew of the city of Toronto. The late Hon. Alex. Mackenzie was, until his death, its representative in the House of Commons. To fill the vacancy in the riding caused by his recent death there was an election held in that constituency on Wednesday of last week. The candidates were W. F. Maclean (Conservative), and Ald. J. K. Leslie (Reformer), and the former was elected by a majority of 227. Those interested in the labor cause before every other consideration cared but little, if at all, which of the two worthies mentioned came off as victor. At a meeting in the interest of Mr. Maclean held on the previous Monday evening, among those on the platform were Messrs. W. H. Parr and John Armstrong, of Toronto Typographical Union, and two of its representatives in the T. and L. Council; and Mr. Andrew B. Ingram, M.P. Mr. Maclean (the candidate) is proprietor and editor of the World newspaper, and its report of the meeting referred to says, among other remarks, that "Mr. A. B. Ingram, M.P. for Elgin, was next introduced as the only workingman in the House of Commons," etc. As Mr. Leslie was of no use in the campaign he was forgotten. "Mr. John Armstrong, in the interests of the workmen, next addressed the meeting. The National Policy had been the prime cause of the opening up of the Northwest and the inhabitants of the Dominion were the consumers of the goods made in Ontario. He did not want Mr. Leslie either in the House of Commons or in the City Council. The latter had opposed labor movements every time. He had refused to support the proposition to remove the property qualification for aldermen. For this reason, if for no other, he opposed Mr. Leslie, and supported Mr. Maclean, who owned a union newspaper, and who had always stood up for the rights of the workmen."

Mr. Armstrong (a member of the Royal Labor Commission) spoke truly as to candidate Leslie as a member of our City Council, and the speaker's character for veracity, if for nothing else, would not have suffered had he stopped at that. But he went further, and "supported Mr. Maclean, who owned a union newspaper, and who had always stood up for the rights of the workmen." The italics are mine! Mr. Parr must have wriggled in his seat at such a statement. Your readers may imagine the latter gentleman's feelings when they are told that the world is the only daily paper in Toronto on which, within the past twelve years—or perhaps over—the composers had to go on strike to force the payment of arrears of wages; that for years previous and up to the last Provincial elections in Ontario the World was a "rat" or "scab" office; that when the strike took place, and the union issued a circular giving correct details of the difficulty with that office Mr. Maclean sought and secured a perpetual injunction against the Union and its officers, prohibiting any further publication of the said circular or other matter akin thereto; that that injunction is still in full force, and that other labor bodies had to take up such work of publication on behalf of the Typographical Union; that at said election a "deal" having been consummated in the proper quarter, Mr. Maclean became the Conservative candidate against Dr. J. McMahon, the Reform candidate in the County of Wentworth; that certain parties in Toronto influenced the late Rt. Hon. Sir John Macdonald to bring pressure to bear on Mr. Maclean to "square" his office; and that even then it took considerable other manipulation in the same direction before the World became a "square office," and that when this was ultimately accomplished some of its recent "rat" composers went to Montreal and took situations on the "ratted" Montreal Herald. How Mr. Armstrong forgot all this is a conundrum, as is also the fact that Mr. Parr had not stamina enough to instantly contradict such a bare-faced and wilful untruth, even though uttered in the interest of the candidate of the Conservative party.

The Toronto News of last Thursday in its Ottawa correspondence of the day before from the House of Commons says: "That faithful retainer, George Taylor, sat as dumb as an oyster this afternoon when Rouleau read 'Item one: Resuming adjourned debate on the proposed motion of Taylor: That the bill (No. 4) an act to prohibit the importation and migration of foreigners and aliens under contract or agreement to perform labor in Canada, be read a second time, and the motion of Sir John Thompson in amendment thereto, that the said bill be read a second time this day six months.'" The question is upon the amendment," said the Speaker. The doughty champion of the bill said nothing. "Carried," said the Speaker, and so the eloquence of Ingram, McKay and Ryckmann, of whom only the last was in the chamber and the bill fell to the ground again."

Where was Mr. A. B. Ingram, "the only workingman in the House of Commons?" Where was Mr. Lepine, the other "only workingman in the House of Commons?" Where were they when this very vital question was given the six months' hoist so promptly, so silently, so ignominiously? Were they playing ball, were they in the cellar—where were the "only workmen in the House of Commons?" Methinks I hear some one crying "Rats."

I read that Le Canadien (Montreal) of the 6th instant claims to have information from a high official of the Grand Trunk Railway Company that for two months the regular trains of the company have carried each week about one thousand French-Canadians to the States. Now, that is all right. The men who now represent most of those French-Canadians in the House of Commons—Lepine et al.—have voted the sum of \$197,500 of the public money of Canada to bring in (to encourage) immigrants from abroad to fill the places made vacant by the forced emigration of these people from their native land to the United States.

For cool cheek or child-like innocence the following deserves a note. A few days ago an application new to the annals of Hamilton was made to the Mayor of that city. It was made by a newly married couple who are just winding up their honeymoon. They had spent all their available cash, and coolly asked for railway passes to London. When the Mayor found words to reply he promptly refused the request, and the cooling doves retired, loving still, but unhappy.

What is the matter with Ottawa T. and L. Council? How dare such people (*la canaille*) pass between the wind and a member of Parliament? Why should that body have the temerity to call to task a member of Parliament for anything he chose to say in the House of Commons? And worse still that member of Parliament was a Lieutenant Colonel (God save the mark) of something or another. Could anything be more daring or outrageous than the fact that at a regular meeting on Wednesday evening of last week, President Alex. Macdonald being in the chair, Ottawa Trades and Labor Council (ignoring the sacredness of the title of Colonel) unreservedly passed the following resolution:

"Whereas, it has come to the knowledge of this council that on the night of the 9th May inst., Colonel Tisdale, member of the Dominion House of Commons, during the debate on the petition presented by forty-nine residents of the city of London, and took to question the said petitioners' right to present such, on the ground that many of the signers were clerks, tailors, and other mechanics, the said member holding the said petitioners up to public scorn on account of their calling, and at the same time regretting the absence of the names of doctors, lawyers, and clergymen instead. Therefore be it resolved that the Ottawa Trades and Labor Council, in meeting assembled, do hereby on behalf of the workmen of Ottawa express our unqualified condemnation of such an unwarrantable attack on the wage earners of Canada; and be it further resolved, that a copy of this resolution be sent to the different Trades and Labor Councils of Ontario."

This had its effect, however, and the "Col." felt called upon to "get down a step or two." We read in Saturday's newspapers, in speaking of the previous day's proceeding in the House of Commons that before the orders of the day were called Col. Tisdale asked leave to make a personal explanation. He quoted a resolution passed by the Ottawa Trades and Labor Council, condemning him for having questioned the right of the petitioners in the London case to present a petition on the ground that they were "clerks, tailors and other mechanics," and at the same time regretting the absence of the names of doctors, lawyers and clergymen instead. The Council resolved to express its "unqualified condemnation of such an unwarrantable attack on the wage-earners of Canada." The colonel said that he had not in any way questioned the petitioners' right on the ground that they were clerks, tailors

or mechanics. He had never, in public or private, expressed such a sentiment, and had never felt or believed in such a sentiment.

There is a question of veracity involved in the foregoing, and I incline to believing the T. and L. Council, and in this I am not governed by partisan prejudice, but by the opinion of the gentleman who writes "Impressions" from Ottawa for the Globe. I know the gentleman, and hence my faith in his truthfulness. In his letter to that paper, dated Thursday, 13th instant, he took occasion to say that:

Col. Tisdale won the just censure of the Ottawa Trades and Labor Council by his sneering allusions to workmen while criticizing the signers of the petition condemning the conduct of Judge Elliot in the London election case. He tried to defend himself in the House by a long extract from The Hansard report, which was endured with patience. Those who know the free access that all members have to The Hansard room are not surprised when a member is understood by the whole House to voice a certain sentiment and is afterwards proved by Hansard to have expressed views entirely different. It is the height of wisdom to change an opinion, and the colonel saw his mistake the moment he was taken to task by Mr. Fraser, of Guysboro."

The Globe writer must have been right for I read that during the debate Mr. Fraser, in dealing with Col. Tisdale's attempt to discredit the petitioners, said that if the gentleman on the petition had given the House a case it should be examined, and not the characters of the petitioners. It was no reply to the charges made against Judge Elliot to look into the character of the petitioners, and certainly their characters were not shown by their occupation. Col. Tisdale had referred to seventeen of them being clerks, some of them poor tailors and four of them hotel-keepers. What did that prove, and did he prove that this petition was to be discredited because there was no professional men on it.

The Toronto Technical School has proved a success far beyond the expectation of its most sanguine friends. I find by the report of the Principal, Mr. John A. Duff, dated May 5th instant, that "the secretary's books show that 292 students registered during the term, and the greater number of these were in regular attendance. On account of keeping the roll by classes it is difficult to state the average number of students in attendance each night, but it was at least 125. The difference between this number and the number on the roll is accounted for by the fact that many students took only one subject, while very few took more than three, and thus few students were required to attend every night. The average attendance at the different classes during the term was as follows: Practical Geometry, 75; Projections, 65; Chemistry and Physics, 50; Arithmetic and Mensuration, 60; Algebra, 44; Trigonometry, 26; Statics, 19; Dynamics and Kinematics, 15. It is expected that the attendance will be very much larger during the coming year, and I recommended that the Board provide accommodation for a regular attendance of three or four hundred."

The Principal also takes occasion to say, "Examinations were held in the different subjects during the last week of the session. It being understood that, for this half term, the examination was perfectly optional, only about thirty per cent. of the students presented themselves for examination. The results were very gratifying, several of the students obtaining over ninety per cent., and only a few falling below thirty per cent."

When will the working people of the great manufacturing city of Montreal have its technical school or schools and on lines akin to those of our technical school? Who will answer satisfactorily?

Toronto has an architect who dares to do what he thinks right in the public interest, and I refer to the fact as an example worthy of general following not only by architects but others as well. At a recent meeting of the Property Committee of Toronto's City Council the following letter from Architect Lennox was read:

"There are several matters in connection with the new city buildings which I thought well to bring before your committee's notice, and I write in haste, only knowing to-day that your committee met this afternoon, and I wish to state what actions I have taken. In the first place, with regard to the complaint of the builders that they could not get Credit Valley stone for the buildings, I may say within three days after the builders were informed that I would not allow any change in material they sent the order for Credit Valley stone. I sent Mr. Hunter, clerk of works, last week to see the quarries, to inspect the same, and his report to me is that the quarries are now preparing to fill the contractors' orders, and in the course of the next ten days I expect to see the first shipment of stone. But what I wish to draw

your attention most particularly to is the following fact:—After the action of your committee in backing up my report not to allow Mr. Pigott to be associated in connection with the contract for the use of the buildings, Mr. Neelon, the contractor, called on me and made a statement that he would make other arrangements for carrying on the work; and that Mr. Pigott, as far as he was concerned, or any other person in connection with the contract, would have nothing to do with the works. After some further conversation with Mr. Neelon, he asked me the privilege to allow Mr. Pigott to remain on the works for a few days until he placed some machinery that he had taken in hand. I granted this privilege, with the understanding that Mr. Pigott would be removed off the premises, and not have any connection with the contract before or after the work started, and Mr. Neelon gave me his word that my wish would be granted. It is now about a month since that time, and I did not see any reason for action until today. Yesterday I made an inspection of the works and was given to understand that work would be commenced to-day in a small way, and a few men have been started. But it is the class of men that are being put on that I object to. Mr. Neelon has not kept his word with me. Pigott still remains, and is giving orders on the work, and I find that this man Pigott is doing all he can to make things unpleasant. I find that he is bringing men from Hamilton to work on the buildings, while there are hundreds (if I may use the term) starving workmen of Toronto who have to walk the streets looking for work. This is a state of things I do not propose to stand. Pigott has done all he can to upset previous contracts and arrangements, and employ outside labor, and change the class of men that were previously employed on the works, and I look upon Pigott as an outsider on the works, and one whom I cannot tolerate. I have written to Mr. Neelon to-day requesting Pigott's removal, and if my orders are not complied with I will take such definite steps that I may consider necessary to expel Pigott from off the works. I will inform your committee of Mr. Neelon's intention with regard to this matter as soon as possible.

Ald. Atkinson said Mr. Neelon was a most honorable man and this trouble seemed most unaccountable. After a very short discussion the committee declared its determination to support the architect in carrying out the work for the best interests of the city.

Mr. Lennox said he had no power to prevent the employment of workmen from other cities, but he had power to order off the building any workmen who were not capable of doing good work, and this power he would use without flinching.

For the information of your readers it may not be amiss to explain further that the Pigott above referred to is a professional in his opposition and hostility to organized labor. It was to him was primarily and mainly due the trouble which led to the building of the Hamilton city hall some years ago being declared and was carried on as a "scab" job, and which action resulted in Mr. David E. Gibson and other union bricklayers in that city being arrested, tried, convicted of conspiracy, and if that gentleman and others were not incarcerated in jail for a period it was through no fault of this man Pigott.

It will be very pleasing to the many friends of Mr. David A. Carey, D. M. W. D.A. 125, K. of L. in this city and elsewhere to learn that, as a reward and acknowledgement of zeal, honesty, tact and unceasing effort, the International Society of the Emerald Beneficial Association, at its recent annual meeting in London, Ont., re-elected him as its president. There are some appreciated people in this world evidently.

The Master Builders' Association of Toronto are under written stipulations with organized labor in the building line as to hours of work and rates of wages. Times are dull and the former are trying to evade their written obligation. They have changed their official name to that of the Builders' Exchange and as such are attempting to show how dishonorable they can be. But it won't work at this time of day.

The weather in Toronto is beautiful but there is nothing, comparatively speaking, doing in the building line. Hundreds of men who have lived in this city for years are fleeing to the American Republic to seek the chance for a living which they could not secure in the Dominion. How could it be otherwise when they read, while stagnation and depression prevail in Canada, that according to the United States Bulletin, dated April, 1892, the average annual decrease in the national debt of that great country during the decade was \$100,000,000; the decrease per capita of combined national, state and local debt during the same period was \$60.73 to \$32.37, while other statistics show that the value of property assessed for taxation increased meanwhile from \$17,000,000,000 to \$25,500,000,000, or 50 per cent. indicating a reduction of public debt and increase of wealth for the country unprecedented at least in modern times.

In quoting these figures I suppose some croaker will cry out that I am decrying Canada, but facts are stubborn things, and even thoughtless enthusiasts are, sooner or later, forced to take into consideration.

As one strongly in sympathy with the men in British Columbia who are persistently fighting against the Chinese curse I read with interest and advantage the communication from Vancouver, signed G. B., your issue of last week. I do hope the Eastern labor organizations will "take hand" in the battle and that most prompt

URM

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

STORY WITH A MORAL FOR SOCIAL THEORISTS TO ACT UPON.

CHAPTER XL.—Continued.

'Let us talk, Nelly,' she began; 'we are quite alone. Tell me, my dear, what is on your mind?'

'Nothing,' said Nelly.

'Yes, there is something—tell me what it is.'

'Oh, Miss Kennedy, I cannot tell you. It would be rudeness to speak of it.'

'There can be no rudeness, Nelly, between you and me. Tell me what you are thinking.'

Angela knew already what was in her mind, but after the fashion of her sex she dissembled. The brutality of truth among the male sex is sometimes very painful; and yet we are so proud, some of us, of our earnest attachment to truth.

'Oh, Miss Kennedy, can you not see that he is suffering?'

'Nelly!' but she was not displeased.

'He is getting thinner. He does not laugh as he used to; and he does not dance as much as he did. Oh, Miss Kennedy, can you not take pity on him?'

'Nelly, you have not told me whom you mean. Nay—as with a sudden change of tone she threw her arms about Nelly's neck and kissed her—'Nay. I know very well whom you mean, my dear.'

'I have not offended you?'

'No, you have not offended me. But, Nelly, answer me one question—answer it truthfully. Do you, from your own heart, wish me to take pity on him?'

Nelly answered frankly and truthfully: 'Yes; because how can I wish anything but what will make you happy? Oh, how can any of us help wishing that; and he is the only man who can make you happy. And he loves you.'

'You want him to love me for my sake; for my own sake. Nelly, dear child, you humble me.'

But Nelly did not understand. She had secretly offered up her humble sacrifice—her pair of turtle doves; and she knew not that her secret was known.

'She loves him herself,' Angela was thinking, 'and she gives him up for my sake.'

'He is not,' Nelly went on, as if she could by any words of hers persuade Angela, 'he is not like any of the common workmen. See how he walks, and how independent he is, and he talks like a gentleman. And he can do all the things that gentlemen learn to do. Who is there among us all that he could look at, except you?'

'Nelly—do not make me vain.'

'As for you, Miss Kennedy, there is no man fit for you in all the world. You call yourself a dress-maker, but we know better; oh, you are a lady. My father says so. He used to have great ladies sometimes on board his ship. He says that never was any one like you for talk and manner. Oh! we don't ask your secret—if you have one—only some of us—not I, for one—are afraid that some day you will go away, and never come back to us again. What should we do then?'

'My dear, I shall not desert you.'

'And if you marry him, you will remain with us? A lady should marry a gentleman, I know; she could not marry any common man. But you are, so you tell us, only a dress-maker. And he, he says, only a cabinet-maker; and Dick Coppin says that, though he can use the lathe, he knows nothing at all about the trade—not even how they talk, or anything about them. If you two have secrets, Miss Kennedy, tell them to each other.'

My secrets, if I have any, are very simple, Nelly, and very soon you shall know them; and, as for his, I know them already. Angela was silent awhile, thinking over this thing; then she kissed the girl, and whispered, 'Patience yet a little while, dear Nelly. Patience, and I will do, perhaps, what you desire.'

'Father,' said Nelly, later on that night, sitting together by the fire, 'father, I spoke to Miss Kennedy to-night.'

'What did you speak to her about, my dear?'

'I told her that we knew—you and I—that she is a lady, whatever she may pretend.'

'That is quite true, Nelly.'

'And I said that Mr. Goslett is a gentleman, whatever he may pretend.'

'That may be true—even though he is not a gentleman born—but that's a very different thing, my dear.'

'Why is it different?'

'Because there are many ladies who go about among poor people; but no gentlemen, unless it's the clergymen. Ladies seem to like it—they do it, however hard the work, for nothing—and all because it is their duty, and an imitation of the Lord. Some of them go out nursing. I have told you how I took them out to Scutari. Some

of them go, and not a bit afraid, into the foul courts, and find out the worst creatures in the world, and help them. Many of them give up their whole lives for the poor and miserable. My dear, there is nothing that a good woman will shrink from—no misery, no den of wickedness—nothing. Sometimes I think Miss Kennedy must be one of those women. Yes, she's got a little money, and she has come here to work in her own way among the people here.'

'And Mr. Goslett, father?'

'Men don't do what women do. There may be something in what Mr. Bunker says—that he has reasons of his own for coming here and hiding himself.'

'Oh, father, you don't mean it; and his own uncle, too, to say such a thing.'

'Yes, his own uncle. Mr. Goslett, certainly, does belong to the place; though why Bunker should bear him so much malice is more than I can tell.'

'And, father, there is another reason why he should stay here.' Nelly blushed, and laughed merrily.

'What is that, my dear?'

Nelly kissed him, and laughed again.

'It is your time for a pipe—let me fill it for you. And the Sunday ration, here it is; and here is a light. Oh, father, to be a sailor so long and have no eyes in your head!'

'What?—he understood now—'you mean Miss Kennedy! Nelly, my dear, forgive me—I was thinking that perhaps you—'

'No, father,' she replied hurriedly, 'that could never be. I want nothing but to stay on here with you and Miss Kennedy, who has been so good to us that we can never ever thank her enough; nor can we wish her too much joy. But, please, never—never say that again.'

Her eyes filled with tears.

Captain Sorensen took a book from the table—it was that book which so many people have constantly in their mouths; and yet in never seems to get into their hearts—the book which is so seldom read and so much commented upon. He turned it over till he found a certain passage beginning, 'Who can find a virtuous woman?' He read this right through to the end. One passage, 'She stretcheth out her hands unto the poor. Yes, she reacheth forth her hands unto the needy,' he read twice; and the last line, 'Let her own works praise her in the gates,' he read three times.

'My dear,' he concluded, 'to pleasure Miss Kennedy you would do more than give up a lover; ay, and with a cheerful heart.'

CHAPTER XLI.

BOXING NIGHT.

'Let us keep Christmas,' said Angela, 'with something like original treatment. We will not dance, because we do that nearly every night.'

'Let us,' said Harry, 'dress up and act. What were they to act? That he would find for them. How were they to dress? That they would have to find for themselves. The feature of the Christmas festival was that they were to be mummers, and that there was to be mummicking, and, of course, there would be a little feasting, and perhaps a little singing.'

'We must have just such a programme,' said Angela to their master of ceremonies, 'as if you were preparing it for the Palace of Delight.'

'This is the only Palace of Delight,' said Harry, 'that we shall ever see. For my own part I desire no other.'

'But, you know, we are going to have another one, much larger than this little place. Have you forgotten all our projects?'

Harry laughed; it was strange how persistently Miss Kennedy returned to the subject again and again; how seriously she talked about it; how she dwelt upon it.

'We must have,' she continued, 'sports which will cost nothing, with dresses which we can make for ourselves. Of course we must have guests to witness them.'

'Guests cost money,' said Harry. 'But, of course, in a Palace of Delight money must not be considered. That would be treason to your principles.'

'We shall not give our guests anything except the cold remains of the Christmas dinner. As for champagne, we can make our own with a few lemons and a little sugar. Do not forbid us to invite an audience.'

Fortunately, a present which arrived from their patron, Miss Messenger, the day before Christmas-day, enabled them to give their guests a substantial supper at no cost whatever. The present took the form of several hampers, addressed to Miss Kennedy, with a note from the donor conveying her love to the girls and best wishes for the next year, when she hoped to make their

acquaintance. The hampers contained turkeys, sausages, ducks, geese, hams, tongues, and the like.

Meantime, Harry, as stage manager and dramatist, had devised the tableaux, and the girls between them devised the dresses from a book of costumes. Christmas-day, as everybody remembers, fell last year on a Sunday. This gave the girls the whole of Saturday afternoon and evening, with Monday morning for the conversion of the trying-on-room into the stage and the show-room for the audience. But the rehearsals took a fortnight, for some of the girls were stupid and some were shy, though all were willing to learn, and Harry was patient. Besides there was the chance of wearing the most beautiful dresses, and no one was left out; in the allegory, a pastoral, invented by their manager, there was a part for every one.

The gift of Miss Messenger made it possible to have two sets of guests; one set consisting of the girls' female relations, and a few private friends of Miss Kennedy's who lived and suffered in the neighborhood, for the Christmas dinner, held on Monday; and the other set was carefully chosen from a long list for the select audience in the evening. Among them were Dick and his friend, the ex-Chartist cobbler, and a few leading spirits of the Advanced Club. They wanted an audience who would read between the lines.

The twenty-sixth day of last December was, in the neighborhood of Stepney, dull and overcast; it promised to be a day of rebuke for all quiet folk, because it was a general holiday, one of those four terrible days when the people flock in droves to favorite haunts if it is in the summer, or hang about public-houses if it is winter; when, in the evening, the air is hideous with the shouts of those who roll about the pavements; a day when even Comus and his rabble rout are fair to go home for fear of being hustled and evily treated by the holiday-makers of famous London town; a day when the peaceful and the pious, the temperate and the timid, stay at home. But to Angela it was a great day, sweet and precious—to use the language of an ancient Puritan and modern prig—because it was the first attempt toward the realization of her great dream; because her girls on this night for the first time showed the fruits of her training in the way they played their parts, their quiet bearing and their new refinement. After the performances of this evening she looked forward with confidence to her palace.

The day began, then, at half past one with the big dinner. All the girls could bring their mothers, sisters, and female relations generally, who were informed that Miss Messenger, the mysterious person who interfered perpetually, like a goddess out of a machine, with some new gift, or some device for their advantage, was the giver of the feast.

It was a good and ample Christmas dinner served in the long work-room by Angela and the girls themselves. There were the turkeys of the hamper, roasted with sausages, and roast beef and roast fowls, and roast geese and roast pork, with an immense surplus of the vegetables dear to London people; and after this first course, there were plum pudding and mince pies. Messenger's ale, with the stout so much recommended by Bunker, flowed freely, and after dinner there was handed to each a glass of port. None but women and children—no boy over eight being allowed—were present at the feast, and when it was over most of the women got up and went away, not without some little talk with Angela and some present in kind from the benevolent Miss Messenger. Then they cleared all away and set out the tables again, with the same provisions for the supper in the evening, at which there would be hungry men.

All the afternoon they spent in completing their arrangements. The guests began to arrive at five. The music was supplied by Angela herself, who did not act, with Captain Sorensen and Harry. The piano was brought down-stairs and stood in the Hall outside the trying-on-room.

The performance was to commence at six, but everybody had come long before half past five. At a quarter to six the little orchestra began to play the old English tunes dear to pantomimes.

At the ringing of a bell, the music changed to a low monotonous plaint and the curtain slowly rose on the tableau.

There was a large, bare, empty room: its sole furniture was a table and three chairs; in one corner was a pile of shavings; upon them sat, crouching with her knees drawn up, the pale and worn figure of a girl; beside her were the crutches which showed that she was a cripple; her white cheek was wasted and hollow; her chin was thrust forward as if she was in suffering almost intolerable. During the tableau she moved not, save to swing slowly backward and forward upon the shavings which formed her bed.

On the table, for it was night, was a candle in a ginger-beer bottle, and two girls sat at the table working hard; their needles were running a race with starvation; their

clothes were in rags; their hair was gathered up in careless knots; their cheeks were pale; they were pinched and cold and feeble with hunger and privation.

Said one of the women present, 'Two-pence an hour they can make. Poor things! poor things!'

'Dick,' whispered the cobbler, 'you make a note of it; I guess what's coming.'

The spectators shivered with sympathy, they knew so well what it meant: some of them had themselves dwelt amid these garrets of misery and suffering.

Then voices were heard outside in the street singing.

They were the waits, and they sung the joyful hymns of Christmas. When the working girls hear the singing, they paid no heed whatever, plying the needle fast and furiously; and the girl in the shavings paid no heed, slowly swinging to and fro in her pain and hunger. At the sight of this callous contempt, this disregard of the invitation to rejoice, as if there were neither hope nor joy for such as themselves, with only a mad desire to work for something to stay the dreadful pains of hunger, some of the women among the spectators wept aloud.

Then the waits went away; and there was silence again.

Then one of the girls—it was Nelly—stopped, and leaned back in her chair, with her hand to her heart; the work fell from her lap upon the floor; she sprung to her feet, threw up her hands, and fell in a lifeless heap upon the floor. The other girl went on with her sewing; and the cripple went on swinging backward and forward. For they were all three so miserable that the misery of one could no more touch the other two.

The curtain dropped. The tableau represented, of course, the girls who work for an employer.

After five minutes it rose again. There were the same girls and others; they were sitting at work in a cheerful and well-furnished room; they were talking and laughing. The clock struck six, and they laid aside their work, pushed back the table and advanced to the front, singing all together. Their faces were bright and happy; they were well dressed; they looked well fed; there was no trouble among them at all; they chatted like singing-birds; they ran and played.

Then Captain Sorensen came in with his fiddle, and first he played a merry tune, at the sound of which the girls caught each other by the waist, and fell to dancing the old Greek ring. Then he played a quadrille, and they danced that simple figure, and as if they liked it; and then he played a waltz, and they whirled round and round.

This was the labor of girls for themselves. Everybody understood perfectly what was meant without the waste of words. Some of the mothers present wiped their eyes and told their neighbors that this was no play-acting, but the sweet and blessed truth; and that the joy was real, because the girls were working for themselves, and there were no naggings, no fines, no temper, no bullying, no long hours.

After this there was a concert, which seemed a falling off in point of excitement. But it was pretty. Captain Sorensen played some rattling sea ditties; then Miss Kennedy and Mr. Goslett played a duet; then the girls sang a madrigal in parts, so that it was wonderful to hear them, thinking how ignorant they were six months before. Then Miss Kennedy played a solo, and then the girls sung another song. By what magic, by what mystery, were girls so transformed? When the audience talked together, and whispered that it was all the doing of that one girl—Miss Kennedy—who was believed by everybody to be a lady born and bred, but pretended to be a dress-maker. She it was who got the girls together, gave them the house, found work for them, arranged the time and duties, and paid them week by week for shorter hours better wages. It was she who persuaded them to spend their evenings with her instead of trapesing about the streets, getting into mischief; it was she who taught them the singing, and all manner of pretty things; and they were not spoiled by it, except that they would have nothing more to say to the rough lads and shopboys who had formerly paid them rude court and jested with them on Stepney Green. Uppish they certainly were; what mother would find fault with a girl for holding up her head and respecting herself? And as for manners, why, no one could tell what a difference there was.

The Chartist looked on with a little suspicion at first, which gradually changed to the liveliest satisfaction.

'Dick,' he whispered to his friend and disciple, 'I am sure that if the workingmen like, they may find the swells their real friends. See, now we've got all the power; they can't take it from us; very good, then, who are the men we should suspect? Why, those who've got to pay the wages—the manufacturers and such. Not the swells. Make a note of that, Dick. It may be the best card you've got to play. A thousand places such as this—planted all about England—started at first by a swell, why, man, the working classes would have not only all

the power but all the money. Oh! if I were ten years younger! What are they going to do next?'

The next thing they did pleased the women, but the men did not seem to care much about it, and the Chartist went on developing the new idea to Dick, who drank it all in, seeing that here indeed, was a practical and attractive idea even though it meant a new departure. But the preacher of a new doctrine has generally a better chance than one who only hammers away at an old one.

The stage showed one figure. A beautiful girl, her hair bound in a fillet, clad in Greek dress, simple, flowing, graceful, stood upon a low pedestal. She was intended—it was none other than Nelly—to represent woman dressed as she should be. One after the other there advanced upon the stage and stood beside this statue, women dressed as women ought not to be; there they were, the hideous fashions of generation; the pinched waists, monstrous hats, high peaks, hoops, and crinolines, hair piled up, hair stuffed out, gigot sleeves, high waists, tight skirts, bending, boots with high heels—an endless array.

When Nelly got down from her pedestal and the show was over, Harry advanced to the front and made a little speech. He reminded his hearers that the Association was only six months old; he begged to consider what was its position now. To be sure, the girls had been started, and, that, he said, was the great difficulty; but, the start once made and prejudice removed, they found themselves with work to do, and they were now paying their own way and doing well; before long they would be able to take in more hands; it was not all work with them, but there was plenty of play, as they knew. Meantime the girls invited everybody to have supper with them, and after supper there would be a little dance.

They stayed to supper, and they appreciated the gift of Miss Messenger; then they had the little dance—Dick Coppin now taking his part without shame. While the dancing went on the Chartist sat in the corner of the room, and talked with Angela. When he went away, his heart—which was large and generous—burned within him, and he had visions of a time when the voices of the poor shall not be raised against the rich nor the minds of the rich hardened against the poor. Perhaps he came unconsciously nearer Christianity, this man who was a scoffer, and an unbeliever, that night than he had ever before. To have faith in the future forms, indeed, a larger part of the Christian religion than some of us ever realize. And to believe in a single woman is one step, however small, toward believing in the Divine Man.

(To be Continued.)

She Was Mad.

'Why, my dear, what on earth is the matter with you? You look as if you could bite a ten-penny nail in two, said Mr. Day when he came home the other evening and found his wife with her hat and gloves on standing in the vestibule of their house.

Don't ask me a word about it, Ralph Day, and don't you dare laugh or I'll—I'll—leave you! I never was so mad in all the mortal days of my life! I—I—oh, I could swear! Well, please don't do that, said Mr. Day. What are you standing here for?

'What an I standing here for? Why have I been standing here for three wretched hours? Oh, I could fly! Haven't you any eyes. Can't you see why I am standing here?'

No, I can't.

Can't you see that the back part of my dress is caught in these miserable inside doors and that I can't—oh, you go to laughing and I'll use this parasol on you! I started out to make some calls nearly three hours ago, and while I was standing here a draft of wind banged the door shut and caught the back part of my dress in it, and I just couldn't get away. It's Thursday, and the girl's out, and there's no one in the house, and the outside doors were shut so I couldn't make anyone hear me from the street. As usual, I'd forgotten my latch key, and here I've stood and stood and stood until I thought I'd die, and—Ralph Day, if you don't stop laughing and giggling like an idiot I'll—I'll—you hurry and open this door and let me get away from here or I'll never speak to you again on earth. Oh, I'm so mad!

She—With what were you particularly struck when you first went on the stage? He—Two bricks and a cabbage.

No Cause for alarm—Mrs. Van Neering (hiring her first butler)—And you are sure you are fully conversant with the duties of a butler, and will not need any instructions? 'Ennery 'Obbs (reassuringly)—That's hall right, me leddy. No von shall hever know but what you've been used to a butler hall your life.

Her Lawyer—Now, madam, don't you think that if we brought a little pressure to bear on him we could render the divorce proceedings unnecessary? Mrs. Mulvaney—Indade, an' we couldn't, judge. Oi had him under th' kitchen shivert wid me settin' on top at it four hours yesterday, an' divil the more dacinter he bekem.

THE SOCIALIST CATECHISM.

METHODS OF EXTORTION.

Q. What did you mean by saying that capital without labor is helpless?
 A. The most ingenious machinery can do nothing but rust or rot unless it is kept going by laborers.

Q. Why do not the laborers decline to work the machinery for the capitalists?
 A. Because they have no other means of making their livelihood.

Q. How could this be remedied?
 A. The State could compete with the capitalist by providing employment for the laborers, and paying them the full value of their productions.

Q. What would be the effect of this upon the private capitalist?
 A. His power would be gone at once, since no laborer would work for him, except on such terms as would leave him no surplus value whatever.

Q. Is not the existence of capital in private lands an evil?
 A. Yes, certainly; but capital, as such, would cease to exist.

Q. Is not wealth in private hands an evil?
 A. Large accumulations of wealth by individuals are an evil; but the evil is different in kind, for they could not longer be used to carry out the capitalist system.

Q. Why not?
 A. Because the capitalist system presupposes the existence of two factors, and is unworkable and impossible without them.

Q. What are these two factors?
 A. First, private property is accumulated wealth; and, secondly, the presence of propertyless laborers in the market who are forced to sell their services at cost price.

Q. What do you mean by cost price?
 A. The wages which will give them a bare subsistence and enable them to work on the morrow; this being the cost of the daily reproduction of the force or power to labor which constitutes their sole property.

Q. Could not the capitalists obtain laborers by offering them the full value of their productions?
 A. Possibly, but since the only object of the capitalist system is to produce for profit they would cease to wish to employ them when the source of interest and profit was cut off.

Q. But supposing, in spite of their previous principles, they still wished to employ them, what would be the result?
 A. The laborers would have nothing to complain of in this case; but the result would be that private capital would gradually dwindle away, since it would not be replaced by surplus value, and the capitalist could not compete with the State on equal terms.

Q. What has hitherto prevented the workers from combining for the overthrow of the capitalist system?
 A. Ignorance and disorganization.

Q. What has left them in ignorance?
 A. The system itself, by compelling them to spend all their lives upon monotonous toil, and leaving them no time for education.

Q. What account have they been given of the system which oppresses them?
 A. The priest has explained that the perpetual presence of the poor is necessitated by a law of God; the economist has proved its necessity by a law of Nature; and between them they have succeeded in convincing the laborers of the hopelessness of any opposition to the capitalist system.

Q. How is it that the laborers cannot see for themselves that they are legally robbed?
 A. Because the present method of extracting their surplus value is one of fraud rather than of force, and has grown up gradually.

Q. Has this not always been the case?
 A. Certainly not. Under the slave owning system there was no fraud involved, but only force.

Q. What similarity is there between the slave owning and the capitalist system?
 A. The parallel is complete, with the single exception that force was used instead of fraud.

Q. Explain this.
 A. The slave owner received the produce of the slave's toil, and returned to him part of it in the shape of food, clothing and shelter. The capitalist takes the whole produce of the laborer's toil, and returns to him such proportion of it as will provide him with necessaries.

Q. What constitutes the chief difference between capitalism and slave owning?
 A. The fact that the capitalist goes through the form of bargaining with the laborer as to the amount of the portion of the produce that shall be returned to him.

Q. What is this farce called?
 A. Freedom of contract.

Q. In what sense is it free?
 A. In this sense—that the laborer is free to take what is offered or nothing.

Q. Has he anything to fall back upon?
 A. He has absolutely nothing in countries where the tyranny of capitalism is untempered by any form of Socialism.

Q. What is the case in England?
 A. Humanity has revolted against the reign of the capitalist, and provided the workhouse as a last resource for the laborer, taxing the capitalist for its support.

How has the capitalist turned this piece of Socialism to his own ends?
 A. By rendering the workhouse so unpleasant to the poor that starvation is often thought preferable; and by insisting that no useful work done in the workhouse shall be brought into his market, where its presence would disturb his calculations and impair his profits.

Q. Why does he allow it to exist at all?
 A. Because he knows that its existence may stave off for a time the revolution which he dreads.

Q. What do you mean by the revolution?
 A. The complete change in the conditions of society, which will abolish all unjust privileges, distinctions of rank, or difference between wage payers and wage earners, and will render the workers their own employers.

Q. What other method of appropriating surplus value has prevailed besides those of slavery and capitalism?
 A. In purely agricultural countries, as for instance in Ireland and Southeastern Europe, different types of landlordism have been quite as effectual.

Q. Does landlordism represent the forcible or the fraudulent method?
 A. Force is its chief element, since it labels the surplus value "rents," and uses all the resources of civilization, in the shape of police and soldiery, to enforce their payment by the people; but the element of fraud is present, since the laborer is told that he is free to give up his holding if he does not wish to pay rent.

Q. Mention a special type of landlordism.
 A. The system called corvee.

Q. How does this work?
 A. The laborer is allowed to work on his own land for a certain number of days, and to keep for himself all the produce of his toil during that time, on the condition that he spends all his remaining time upon the land which belongs to the landlord, who appropriates its fruits.

Q. How does this differ from the capitalist method of appropriation?
 A. Chiefly in the fact that the laborer knows exactly when he is working for his own benefit, and when for that of the landlord; while under the capitalist system there is no line of distinction, and neither he nor anyone else can tell precisely the exact length of time during which he gives away his labor gratis, although it is clear that his first two or three hours are for himself, and the remaining seven or eight for some one else.

Q. Can you show this to be the case?
 A. As the producers only get from one fourth to one third of the total produce, the remainder of their work obviously goes to benefit the non-producers.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Take Notes.

Get into the habit of taking notes as you read. Without this precaution, literature flows over the brain in a current, pleasant and wholesome, indeed, but unfruitful. The mind cannot retain distinct impressions without mechanical aids, and there is no condition of mental atmosphere less satisfactory than haziness. Much of the pleasure of which we are conscious exists in memory; it is plain, therefore, that very much of it must be lost by those who neglect to train, assist, extend, and cultivate the memory. Mr. Morritt has described how, when visiting Egglestone and Brignal with Sir Walter Scott, who intended to make these places the scenes of some incidents in "Rokeby," he observed him noting down everything, even to the kind of wild flowers growing near. "I laughed, in short, at his scrupulousness; but I understood him when he replied 'that in Nature herself no two scenes are exactly alike, and that . . . whoever trusted to imagination would soon find his own mind circumscribed and contracted to a few favorite images, and the repetition of these would sooner or later produce that very monotony and barrenness which had always haunted descriptive poetry in the hands of any but patient worshippers of the truth.'"

A Wonderful Thing is an Egg.

How many people who are fond of eggs, and eat them daily, ever stop to think what a wonderful thing an egg is. It is one of the greatest wonders of nature. What part of egg is the animal? The clear white part? No. The yoke? No; that is merely food. Break a raw egg, and beside the yolk and the white what do you find? On the membrane which covers they yolk you will see a little whitish circle. That is the animal. When nature brings the young animal at an early period into the outer air or water, it provides it with means to live. A young alligator, no larger than a tiny lizard, takes to the water the moment it creeps out of the shell, and begins to devour what it can. It needs no protection.

LABOR AND WAGES.

BIG STRIKE INAUGURATED

Some Thirty Thousand Stonecutters Leave Work.

AMERICAN.

NEW YORK, May 17.—The lockout of the granite cutters throughout the New England States was declared yesterday morning, throwing 20,000 or 30,000 men out of work. At the same time a number of strikes were ordered in sympathy with the stonecutters, and it was estimated fully 50,000 men employed in quarrying and stone building work had failed to take up the tools this morning at the regular time for beginning work, as the outcome of a difference between the New England associations of granite manufacturers and paving contractors and their employees. Twenty-five thousand men are idle now as the result of the manufacturers' two lockouts and the sympathetic strikes of pavers in this city, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Boston, Providence, Albany, Troy and New London. Inside of a week over 100,000 men, including stonecutters, pavers, handlers, blacksmiths, drivers, laborers, hoisting engineers, derrickmen, carpenters and masons, will be out. Every city and village east of the Mississippi river, in which buildings are being erected or granite monuments cut, may feel the effects of this gigantic struggle between capital and labor. Wherever there is stone from the quarries of the forty members of the Granite Manufacturers' Association, strikes will be ordered. Work on the Capitol at Albany, on the National Library at Washington, on the monster Betz brewery in Philadelphia, on the Grant Monument in Riverside Park, on the Memorial arch in Brooklyn, on the new Soldiers Monument in a little Ohio village, and on World's Fair buildings in Chicago is already stopped. The capitalists and the unions are both determined not to give in. If the men do not stand firm the backbone of the Quarrymen's union and the Granite Cutters' union will be broken. The struggle may last six months. The original cause of the trouble can be told in a paragraph. The manufacturers want to make the annual agreement with the unions covering the scale of prices and hours of work in January of each year. The unions insist that this agreement be made in May of each year, as at present. In January there is little work and many idle men. In May the quarries are operated to their full capacity and there is employment for every man in every branch of the industry. In January the employers could fix wages for the year at a low rate; in May the men can dictate their own terms.

NEW YORK, May 18.—Neither bosses nor union men show any signs of weakening regarding the strikes and lockouts in the granite and paving industries. Reports of additional sympathy strikes are received at frequent intervals. The unions claim their position is growing stronger. A conservative estimate of the total number of men now affected by the strike throughout the country is 70,000. Of these one-fourth are out in New York and its vicinity.

The New York Association of Working Girls' Clubs has twenty different societies, with a membership of 2,500. Seven societies rent an entire house, twelve rent rooms and one owns its own house.

The superintendent of a big division of the Pennsylvania Railroad in a lecture to employees under him recently declared against the running of passenger and freight trains on Sunday.

Labor Commissioner Robinson, of Michigan, shows in a recent report that the average hours of labor for women in that State are at present ten per day at seventy-five cents.

Over 3,700 journeymen have graduated during the last ten years from the New York City Trade School, which at present has about 600 pupils.

The dry goods firms of Baltimore, Md., have agreed to close their stores at noon on Saturdays throughout the summer months.

In Massachusetts the demands of organized labor have secured the passage of 35 laws during the last five years.

Strikes for eight hours and more wages are being reported from all over the country.

A Seamen's Union of America has been organized in Chicago.

EUROPEAN.

In Lancashire, England, the Federation of Master Cotton Spinners has ordered a general lockout in order to limit production. This action will result in throwing thousands of mill hands out of employment.

To enable the continuance of the Queensland sugar industry it has been found imperative that cheap Polynesian labor be introduced from the South Sea Islands.

The entire membership of the trades unions in Germany is about 350,000 at present, as shown by the reports at the recent National Convention in Halberstadt.

The bakers' unions of Berlin have established a co-operative shop, furnishing bread to 88 different stores and many hundreds of families.

English army nurses are paid \$600 a year, and this is increased \$50 for every year of service until it reaches \$1,000.

Out of the 240,000 domestic servants in London it is estimated that 10,000 of them are always out of employment.

It is calculated that the aggregate annual income of the working classes of England is about \$1,500,000,000.

The sponge industry of the Bahama Islands employs 500 boats and nearly 5,000 men.

The minimum age of employment on the Continent is generally 12, or from 12 to 14.

Chinamen have been imported into Belgium to replace striking iron workers.

CANADIAN.

The masons employed by Crain & Mix, contractors for the new carriage works, Brookville, have struck for higher wages. The contractors say they will go right on with the work by bringing in men from outside points.

The pipemakers employed at the Hamilton and Toronto sewer pipe works, of Hamilton, in the northeast end are out on strike for an advance from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per day.

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NOTES OF THE WEEK.

There is more than one politician shaking in his shoes just now over the revelations made by the Globe as to the disposition of the "reptile fund," as there is no knowing whose turn may come next. In this connection Mr. Desaulniers, the member for St. Maurice, stands in a position which will require peculiar logic to explain. When Mr. Edgar charged Sir Adolphe Caron with being implicated in a public funds steal the honorable member for St. Maurice denied emphatically that he had ever received, either directly or indirectly, any money through Sir Adolphe, whereupon the Toronto daily published what is alleged to be a true copy of an order on Uncle Thomas McGreevy, signed by our ex-War Minister, in favor of the gentleman who gave out such an indignant denial that he had in any way profited by the fund, also the copy of a private letter from him to McGreevy in which he threatens to resign his seat if the note which he had given for the loan is attempted to be collected. This is a matter that requires explanation. If the Globe is correctly stating the case there appears to have been more than a "perverse of the truth for political purposes," and there ought to be an enforced vacancy in the representation of St. Maurice. It is impossible to believe that Mr. Desaulniers and others like him who have been implicated in the steal can refrain from taking action against the paper which assumes the responsibility of the charges, unless they choose to be branded as liars as well as robbers and betrayers of public trust.

The report of the Royal Commission to enquire into the working of the Civil Service Act was made public during the week. The report heartily condemns the present system of appointments to the Civil service, and ends by submitting a draft bill to eliminate as far as possible the power of politics in making appointments and to "make appointments and promotions open only to capacity and honesty." This is a proposition which, however satisfactory to the general public, will not, we venture to say, receive much sympathy from the Government or be acceptable to the rank and file of its followers in the House, a great majority of whom rely upon the patronage at their disposal to increase their pop-

ularity in the constituency they represent: and to a large number of their constituents the "usefulness" of the representative is gauged by his success in procuring sinecures for his political friends. Insubordination, inefficiency and corruption, which have been proved to prevail in the past at Ottawa, are directly traceable to the present system, and the only question is: Have our representatives patriotism enough left in them to forego this patronage for the good of the country? The Commission recommend the formation of a permanent Civil Service Commission under which all appointments to the service shall be made, to be determined by open competition, and they plainly tell the Government that this must be so if efficiency, economy and honesty is expected. This is their conclusion from the evidence adduced before them, and those who have followed that evidence with any degree of diligence will readily agree with them. The Commission also strongly condemns the interference of Ministers in the technical work of their departments, holding that the deputies should be given full control, merely stipulating that the general policy of the chief should be followed out, and they are also of opinion that clerks and supernumeraries are too plentiful a crop and too highly paid for the work they have to perform. In short the Commission, the majority of whom are experienced business men, have looked at the matter from a business point of view, and their recommendations are such as they themselves would adopt in conducting their own private business, and if the Government is sincerely anxious to conduct the business of the country economically and efficiently it cannot do better than act, and that promptly, upon the suggestions of the Commission.

The rejection of Mr. Morris' motion to abolish the Legislative Council by such a large majority is a matter of surprise when it is considered that nearly the whole of the representatives returned at the late general elections were pledged to economy in the administration of the affairs of the province. They had an excellent opportunity to save something like seventy-five thousand dollars a year to the country and were scared to take advantage of it, although the whole province would have ratified their action. Of course the Council would itself have had to pass upon the motion before its existence could have terminated, and they should have been given the opportunity to show how many of the old foggies are prepared to voluntarily vacate their easy chairs at the call of the country. The uselessness and expensiveness of the second chamber has been so often demonstrated that it is needless to say more than merely allude to it. It could not, therefore, have been upon the score of utility that so many were found in the lower chamber to vote for the continuance of the upper, and we are left to the charitable conclusion that the members of the former chamber are indisposed to disturb the calm serenity of life now enjoyed by the men of mediocre calibre who served their party faithfully in times gone by, and whose reward has been—because of unfitness for any other public position—this shady haven of rest for worn-out politicians. Mingled with this desire not to disturb the sleepy repose of our ancient legislators was a feeling of regard for the old man who poses as the head of the Government and who would have been affected by it; but there need not have been any apprehension on his account, because he could readily have found a constituency safe to elect him to the House chosen by the people, and in the capacity of a representative of the people he would be more amenable to criticism. In making his motion, Mr. Morris delivered himself, notwithstanding the temptations of the subject, and with a mo-

eration which did him credit, of some incontrovertible arguments which those who spoke against the motion did not even attempt to refute. The practical view of the question taken by him was unassailable as it was unassailed, and the task he set himself to accomplish has, through no fault of his, been completed. In marked contrast to Mr. Morris' attitude on the question was the position taken by the representative of the Centre Division, Ald. P. Kennedy, whose strong professions in favor of economy of administration are thrown to the wind at the very first chance he gets, and we are very much afraid that the services of such men as Messrs. Morris and Stephens will in some degree become nugatory through the inaptitude and servility to party of the People's Pat. Mr. Kennedy would not place the seat of his honored leader in jeopardy although the province is struggling under a burden of debt for which a resort to direct taxation seems the only remedy. Probably, also, his vote was influenced by dreams of a seat in the august chamber when his present constituents get tired of being misrepresented, and where he could still be of some service to the Government.

The wage-earners of Canada and the United States are bound to become deeply interested in the rupture which has taken place between the Granite Manufacturers' Association of New England and their employees, who number altogether about twenty thousand men. The origin of the trouble which lies in a nutshell, rests entirely with the Association who wished to upset the present arrangements regarding the time for fixing the yearly contracts. As a matter of fact the bosses wished to fix the scale of wages at the dulllest time of the year, when any number of hands were idle. This would give them an unfair advantage and would be no criterion of the value of labor under the normal condition of the trade and with all hands fully employed. The full effect of the strike will not perhaps be felt until the end of next week, and it seems not unlikely that, through sympathetic strikes, there will be an aggregate of nearly 100,000 men involved. The World's Fair buildings in Chicago are being constructed of stone from the New England quarries and strikes will be ordered on these structures on Monday, and the progress of these buildings will be greatly retarded unless a sufficient force of non-union men can be got to handle non-union stone. This is altogether unlikely, however, and the mere attempt to introduce this class of labor would result in a calling out of a large number of other trades engaged on these buildings. The Manufacturers' Association seem determined to make the issue one of opposition to all union labor and have sent out the following circular to their members:

"You are hereby ordered to close your yards and shops to all organized labor on the morning of the 16th inst., the same to remain closed to such labor until re-opened by a vote of the Association."

Such an action as this is calculated to rouse the bitterest hostility of organized labor everywhere, and no surprise need be felt that the gauntlet thrown down has been taken up by union men everywhere, and the manufacturers will find to their cost that in attempting to interfere with the workmen's right to organize and to disrupt their unions they have undertaken a larger sized contract than they are aware of.

Diamonds For Gun Sights.

A new use has been found for diamonds, in assisting marksmen in their shooting. The cut stones are fixed in the front and back sights, and it is said that they enable the gunner to take a quick and correct aim, even when the light is bad. The brilliants are so fitted that as soon as the gun is brought to the shoulder the rays in the gems assist alignment, and the eyes take aim without the least hesitation.

OUR AUSTRALIAN LETTER.

MELBOURNE, April 16, 1892.

In a few days more the general elections will be upon us for the first time in the history of the colony of Victoria, which, by the way, is the most conservative and backward in matters of reform in the group. Labor is applying for direct representation in Parliament. The Progressive Political League, the political organization of the workers, are putting up twenty-nine candidates. Out of these I don't expect they will get in less than ten members, nor more than fifteen. There are many reasons why they won't get in more. They are very badly organized, while the enemy, though not thoroughly organized, is still better so than us; then the daily papers are all on the side of capital while we have only one little weekly, and not up to much at that. On the whole, considering the time and the material at the disposal of the party they have done very well. They are going to give a conditional and qualified support to the present ministry, who, without doubt, have placed before the people of Victoria one of the most, if not the most, liberal and progressive programmes they have yet had presented to them. Mr. Shiels, the premier, in his speech delivered at Lastertown a short time ago laid down the programme the government were going to follow if returned to power. In it were the following: An income tax on all incomes over £200; the establishment of a department of industry or labor (this has worked very successfully in New Zealand); a tax on the unimproved value of land, with the exemption of improvements. (This reform itself should alone be enough to recommend it to labor reformers), and last, but not least, is the introduction of a bill to abolish plural voting and establish the "one man, one vote" principle. If he is successful in placing these reforms upon our statute book he will do more than any former ministry has done to well deserve the gratitude of the people.

You will have to excuse the brevity of this letter, as I am very busy myself, but will promise a full account next mail.

W. W. LYCHT.

X X

Old Chum

(CUT PLUG)

OLD CHUM

(PLUG)

No other brand of Tobacco has ever enjoyed such an immense sale and popularity in the same period as this brand of Cut Plug and Plug Tobacco.

D. Ritchie & Co.

Oldest Cut Tobacco
Manufacturers
in Canada.

Montreal.

Cut Plug, 10c. $\frac{1}{2}$ lb. Plug, 10c.
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X X

BEDDING.

Patented for Purity.

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

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

J. E. Townshend,

No. 1 Little St. Antoine St. } ONLY!
Corner St. James Street.

Bell Telephone 1906.

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UMBRELLAS!

Ladies' Umbrellas from 25c
Ladies' Umbrellas, special, 55c
Gentlemen's Umbrellas from 45c
Gentlemen's Umbrellas, special, \$1.25

S. CARSLEY.

WATERPROOFS.

Children's Waterproofs, \$1.55
Misses' Waterproofs from \$1.70
Ladies' Waterproofs from \$1
Tweed Covered Waterproofs in all the Latest Styles with Long or Short Capes

HEPTONETTE WATERPROOFS

Boys' Rubber Coats, \$1.50
Youths' Rubber Coats, \$2.25
Men's Rubber Coats, \$2.50
Men's Tweed Waterproofs
Men's Paramatta Waterproof Coats
Boys' Rigby Coats
Youths' Rigby Coats
Men's Rigby Coats

S. CARSLEY.

NEW PELERINES.

Novelties in Choice Summer Pelerines at all Prices from \$1.90 each.

S. CARSLEY.

NEW MANTLES

THIS WEEK.

We offer large shipments of Ladies' Lace, Silk and Cloth Mantles, in all the latest European styles, at prices ranging from \$3 to \$60 each.

Chantilly Lace Mantles
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Mat Work Mantles
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All elegantly and suitably trimmed.

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All Wool Delaines from 50c yard
Muslin Delaines in all shades, with Polka Dot designs
For the best variety of these fabrics come to

S. CARSLEY'S.

COSTUME TWEEDS.

Scotch Costume Tweeds 54 inches wide in all new shades and patterns suitable for complete Travelling Costumes

New Alma Striped Tweeds
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Double width Costume Tweeds from 28c
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Buy now and secure best patterns

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THE RIGBY SUITS.

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

RIGBY CLOTHING

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

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1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779
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CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"According to a statement of Mr. Egbert G. Smyth, 400,000 French Canadians are at present living in the New England States," said Brown. "A high officer of the Grand Trunk Railway recently stated to a reporter of a French newspaper that the regular trains of his company have for the last two months carried about a thousand French-Canadians weekly who were emigrating to the United States. The clergy in the east of the province are complaining that whole parishes have been depopulated and that the flight still continues. The Liberal newspapers and politicians generally admit these statements as true, and blame the National Policy for this wholesale exodus, while the Conservative press and politicians maintain that farmers and their sons leave the country for the purpose of making an easier living by working in our large factories and workshops which, they claim, have sprung up in every city and village since the inauguration of their policy. What few do cross the lines are, according to them, either newly arrived emigrants or else disgruntled ne'er-do-wells who could not get along anywhere. Now, I believe that both sides are wrong, for if those who leave this province are driven out of it by a protective tariff the United States is the very last place in this world where they would go to, because there 'protection' has absolutely run mad. If, on the other hand, such a mighty easy living is to be made in the establishments of our 'infant industries,' why do such a large number of Canadian mechanics leave the country, and where are the farmers which the Conservatives assert leave their homes to work in our factories? How is it that none of us ever run across any of them? Because the statement of the statistician and that of the priest and of the railway official that thousands are leaving us every week is true, and there must be something radically wrong in this province that drives these men out of it."

"Why, of course there is," said Phil. "Take, for instance, this case mentioned in THE ECHO of last week, where a man had to pay \$93.59 as costs for a debt that only amounted to \$3.40 in the first place; isn't that of itself enough to drive intelligent men out of the country? It may be all true enough that such a thing doesn't happen to everybody, but the very fact that it is possible to fleece people in this manner makes 'em disgusted with the country. Then take the way in which public affairs are managed. There isn't a village, town or city in the whole of this blessed province in which you could secure a contract of any importance without paying blood money to some fellow or other who 'works the oracle' with the powers that be. And whether the price be a box of cigars or a carriage and pair, a pair of brass dogs or a summer residence, or whether it's a letter of credit for a fortune or barely enough hard cash to buy a new hat, it's all the same; the people know that it's being done every day, and the more intelligent part of them get disgusted and leave—they don't like to be skinned. I know very well that some fellow or other will say that it's our own fault for electing men of this kind to public office; that has been left to the personators and telegraphers, to the dead men and absentees, who form a majority in almost all elections, and the candidate with the longest purse and the most telegraphers and dead men on his side generally gets there. Honest men who take a conscientious part in politics despair of ever wresling the country out of the hands of designing knaves, and leave the province."

"Another thing which must not be forgotten is that the church in this province is fast becoming a positive bur-

den upon the people," said Sharkey. "And, understand me well that, when I say church I include every 'sky pilot' in the province, no matter what sect or creed he belongs to, for they are all alike and all of about the same use. I don't care how poor a parish may be, no matter how miserable the dwellings of the people or how unhealthy the surroundings, no matter how poorly paid and fed the people themselves may be, the clergyman lives like a fighting cock in a mansion fit for a prince, and worships God in a church furnished in such a magnificent style that St. Peter himself would hardly dare to enter it, and the people—poor and all as they are—are bound to pay for it. The church holds a lien upon the real estate of this province to the extent of its annual assessments, and these assessments can be, and are, collected the same as any other tax. Now, a man may be a rattling good Christian and still be opposed to build a church as large as a hippodrome or a personage like a palace, more particularly if the parish be a poor one; he may also object to paying his 'spiritual adviser' a salary equal to twenty-five per cent. of all the whole congregation earns, but if a majority of his co-religionists decide that it shall be done his individual protest doesn't amount to anything, and he's got to foot the bill or else get out. The position of the workingman and farmer in this province is this: On one shoulder he carries a clergyman, on the other a boodler, and on his back the National Policy in the shape of a big, fat manufacturer; if you want the people to stop here these three will have to get off and do their own walking in future."

BILL BLADES.

QUEBEC NOTES.

FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.

QUEBEC, May 19, 1892.

The shipping season has opened and is now in full swing, with vessels loading and unloading. Still the number is not great, and it is not difficult to obtain the men necessary. Police are not as yet in commission, and if my memory is good, the Minister of Marine, Hon. Chas. Tupper, during the present session, introduced a bill having for its object the disbanding of that body known as the Quebec River Police. I do not know if it contained a clause (to be enforced upon its sanction) or if its enforcement is being imposed by anticipation. Be it as it may the police are not yet employed, and I have no doubt that they have nearly pestered the life out of the hon. member for Quebec West, the only member upon the Government side from this city to secure for them their places on the force as of old.

There is something both ludicrous and pathetic about the situation as at present. Some of these men have been employed upon the force for nearly forty years and are now fit for nothing else, a very poor reason indeed why their services should still be retained at the expense, of course, of the general public. They have had a soft sit for a long time, and during that time no doubt earned a reputation for ability in terrorizing and bullying unfortunate sailors, by whom they were regarded as land sharks. But their arrogance has come down a peg, and I have no doubt that the Montreal longshoremen will shed a tear in sympathy for them, the more especially as when their memories wander back to the time when this body proceeded to Montreal to protect imported dock laborers, and see to it that the home article should be allowed the privilege of starvation.

I have only one or two comments more to make upon this subject. The disbandment of this force will effect a considerable saving of public moneys, its usefulness no longer exists, for it is a notorious fact that the real crimps are the captains of ships, not one of whom, by the way, has ever been convicted. And last, but by no means least, it will abolish slavery, under the British flag, for the unfortunate sailor. It will be no longer possible for the master of a ship to commit his men for insubordination or absence without leave, for either of which offences the kind hearted magistrate sentenced the accused to four weeks jail. The sting lies in the fact that the sailor was returned to the vessel for the voyage home, and upon his arrival was paid off with a SHILLING, a substitute being charged for at the rate of \$3 per day during the term of his imprisonment. Upon the whole the institution is one that may easily be done without and certainly will not be missed.

At the last meeting of the Trades Council a form of petition was read. It came from Vancouver and treated of the Chinese question. In other words its purport was to further restrict the said immigration. It was resolved to authorize the President and Secretary to sign and seal the said petition and forward it to Ottawa, even though it be too late for presentation. The only exception taken to the petition was that it did not go far enough. I may state that there are but two Chinese laundries in the City of Quebec, and in the opinion of the Trades Council they are two too many. It is not restricted Chinese immigration that the Council favors, but it is exclusion of the Chinese. I may also state that I heard one of the delegates remark that he hoped that the man or woman who patronized these laundries would be the first victims in having their little daughters lured into them. Of course I don't know what he meant. If any of your readers are like me they should obtain the evidence given to the American Senate Committee previous to the passage of the female Chinese exclusion bill.

I saw in a recent addition of one of our city papers an article concerning the bringing of immigrants through to Montreal by the steamship companies and likewise complaining of the apathy of the Quebec Board of Trade upon this subject. I had just been reading the American Emigration Commissioners report, in one paragraph of which he says: "Whilst in Liverpool I saw two families, composed of twelve persons, whose entire worldly wealth consisted of \$2.40. They were booked for passage in one of the Allan steamers."

Now adopting the principle of allowing anyone who likes to appropriate what I myself don't want I have no objection whatever in making over to Montreal my full and entire share in those emigrants and the benefits that are to be derived from or through them, and I can likewise assert that the workingmen of this city will say amen to this.

The increased taxation project in our municipal council was defeated by a majority of two.

Another item that may be of interest. A short time ago, happening to be in the vicinity of the Louise Basin, I saw a German steamer called the Stubbenbank landing passengers. The vessel was direct from Hamburg, and I have no doubt but that the passengers had accepted the German emperor's invitation and shook the German dust off their slippers. But what interested me most was that there being a good number of passengers, considerably over a hundred, they assembled upon the edge of the wharf alongside the ship and gave a cheer. Such a cheer; it could not be heard at a distance of twenty-five yards, and what has puzzled me since is what were they cheering about. Ah, well, they may have taken this place for the land of promise. I they did, then it won't be long before they scrape the Canadian mud off their feet, slippers will be an unknown luxury soon—to them, nor will they want the emperor's invitation either.

ATLAS.

THE TRADES COUNCIL.

The regular meeting was held Thursday evening last, the president, L. Z. Boudreau, in the chair.

There was a great deal of talk, but very little work done, most of the time being taken up in wrangling over points of order, appeals from the ruling of the president, etc.

After the adoption of the minutes of the preceding meeting, credentials were read and accepted from U. Lafontaine, representing Typographical Union, No. 145.

The first order of the day, the report of the St. Mary's ward election committee, was then taken up.

The report, among other things, gave a detailed statement of the receipts and expenditures of the campaign, made charges against F. X. Boileau, J. P. Coutlee and O. Fontaine, accusing these gentlemen of being one of the causes of the defeat of Mr. Beland, the labor candidate.

It was decided to take the report up clause by clause.

Clause 1 was adopted as read.

Clauses 2, 3 and 4, containing the charges mentioned above, were referred to a committee of five for investigation as provided for in the constitution.

The balance of the report, after a long debate, was adopted as read, and a vote of thanks was tendered those who stood by the Council's candidate to the end.

Delegates V. DuBreuil, U. Lafontaine, J. A. Renaud, R. Keys and J. Charpentier were appointed the committee to investigate the charges against Messrs. Boileau, Coutlee and Fontaine.

Secretary Ryan here read a communication from the Montreal Exposition Company, asking the Council to make the Labor Day celebration a feature of the exhibition. This was, after a slight skirmish, laid over till next meeting.

A letter was then read from Co-Operative Assembly, asking that all the documents in the Deloge matter be turned over to it for action. A motion was made to grant the request, and a vote being taken, was declared lost.

The meeting then adjourned.

PATERNAL GOVERNMENT.

In defense of every scheme, running in its gradations from good to damnable, there are certain catch-lines, or so-called aphorisms, used till they are threadbare in its defense from criticism. An ignoramus with a fair memory gets them into his stock and becomes invulnerable to argument against the theory they stand for.

The term "paternal government" is of this class. Any effort to amend the existing order of things called for by the legal oppression of the people at the instance, and for the benefit, of the few who insist on the deification of business, instead of its use as a means of commerce for the whole people's good, is met by the economic chestnut, "paternal government."

The sweater, with his clutch on the poor wretch who must either take his pittance for fourteen hours' work out of twenty-four, is only exercising his constitutional right of the freedom of contract, and any interference of the general government to protect his victims from his rapacity and lust would be an unwarranted exhibition of governmental interference.

If the state of Pennsylvania recouped its coal lands used by foreign corporations in a manner that starves the miner at one end and freezes the poor consumer at the other, that is paternal government.

If the underpaid slaves of toil, too far beaten down to seek relief through labor organizations, asks for protection, that's paternal government.

If the farmer, whose only means of communication with his market is a railroad costing \$16,000 per mile, but which must be made to pay six per cent. interest on from forty to one hundred and five thousand dollars per mile, besides salaries from ten to twenty times higher than are paid on better operated roads in Germany, England and Australia, and he representing over one-half the population of the union, should demand that the government take control of the nation's lines of travel, he is asking for paternal government!

It is all owing to the business one engages in as to whether or not it is proper for the general government to administer soothing syrup or rock the cradle. If pap makes a congress-ribbed market for one class of people, and does not interfere with the freedom of the big majority to sell its wares in the open market of the world, that is not, my brother, paternal government, but protection.

When the old man called in his currency and burnt it up, and bankrupted the majority of the sovereigns, that was not interfering with business; not at all—it was "strengthening the public credit! When Uncle Sammy endorsed the paper of the national banks, extending a gratuity of four per cent. as an earnest of his good will, that was not paternal; it was providing for a "stable currency." But if uncle was to open up a broker shop, taking ample security on real estate or staples for loans at two per cent., that would be an insane exhibition of government interference with the business of the country.

Let the state be paternal; or, rather, the whole people should hold up and protect the weakling; but when he has acquired all the telegraph lines in the country, owns (!) all the coal lands, has reached a perfection in hydraulic engineering that enables him to coin water (in stocks), and can illustrate the beauties of protection by a million dollar bank account, it's time for the old man to declare him of age and let him shift for himself.—Fort Wayne Labor Herald.

Buy your dry goods this month and secure a handsome Dictionary at S. Carsley's, Notre Dame street.

The Archbishop of Paris has written to the Pope joyfully accepting the Papal policy toward France, thus ending all dissensions.

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Did you ever observe "the proverbial small boy" on the morning when he has stepped into a new suit of clothes? He has no peer! He may be a bad boy—a very bad boy—disregardful of appearances, and intent principally upon the persecution of the domestic cat. But the feel of these new pants imparts a dignity to his bearing which puts the pomposity of even Mr. Millionaire alias Moneybags to the blush. He is conscious of a virtuous impulse which is foreign to his nature. He is ashamed and don't know what to make of it. It generally vanishes spontaneously in the course of the day. With the good boy, the sensation up to a certain point is exactly similar! But being more provident, and careful of his habiliments, he has fewer chances of indulgences. He ought not on that account to be neglected! Youthful virtue should be rewarded! An opportunity to do so will be found on our 5th floor. We draw the attention of mothers to the fact. The underlined figures speak for themselves.

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Boys' Sailor Suits at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, .75 up to \$5.25
\$1 Boys' Sailor Suits, long pants, all sizes
Boys' Tweed Suits from \$1.20
Boys' Velvet Suits at \$3.75
Boys' Shirt Waists, from 65c
Children's White Dresses, at 90c, \$1, \$1.25 up to \$5.
Children's Common Dresses, all sizes and prices.
Children's White Lawn Hats, at 50c and 75c up to \$3.
Children's White Lawn Caps at 25c, 40c, 50c up to \$2.
Children's Silk Hats and Caps, all sizes
Children's Cotton Dresses, at 50c, 75c, \$1.
The complete emporium for children's needs is

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LADIES' BLOUSES.

Ladies' White Lawn Blouses, at 50c, 75c, 85c, 95c, \$1.
Ladies' Print Blouses, from 80c up to \$1.25. A specially nice line at \$1.30.
Ladies' Print Wrappers, new designs; our own make, at \$1.95 and \$2.50, all sizes in stock.
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Strachan's Gilt Edge Soap

Is an absolute necessity in every well regulated Home.

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

AGENCIES THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

Canadian.

By the end of the present month Sir Alexander Campbell will have completed his term of office as Lieutenant-Governor of Ontario. Speculating as to his probable successor, the Mail says that the Hon. John Carling is too deeply immersed in the mysteries of the department of agriculture to seek the provincial crown, but that the gentleman whom the office seeks, and to whom it will in all probability be entrusted, is Mr. George A. Kirkpatrick, the member for Frontenac in the House of Commons.

Driver Tarcoote, of B Battery, Quebec, who was kicked on Monday afternoon in St. Louis street by his horse as he was returning from the blacksmith's, died on Tuesday afternoon at the Citadel hospital. Deceased was only married a few months.

It is said on good authority that as a result of the report of the commission appointed by the Bishop of Huron to investigate the case of Rev. N. H. Martin, at Chatham, the absent clergyman will not lose his gown, but will be suspended from the ministry for a year. This is an evidence that His Lordship exonerates Mr. Martin from all blame, except in so far as he left his charge without permission. Mr. Martin has already been offered four charges in Manitoba.

Mr. Samuel Ridout, bookkeeper to C. W. Mitchell, of the Free Press, Ottawa, fell dead Tuesday night whilst returning from Father Huntington's lecture. The cause of death was dropsy and heart failure.

The convict who recently escaped from the Kingston penitentiary has been traced to a swamp near Verona, about twenty miles back of the city, and is besieged by seven guards under Deputy Warden Sullivan. It is expected that the prisoner will be finally obliged to come out for food, and enable his besiegers to retake him. The swamp at this season is an impassible morass. Three shots were fired at him the other day, but he retreated uninjured to his place of concealment.

Alex. Anderson, the defaulting bookkeeper of the Macdonald Manufacturing Co., Stratford, who has been in jail since March 17, was on Tuesday sentenced to six months more at hard labor.

Two men on Wednesday afternoon hired a boat from Armour, the boat builder, on the esplanade, Toronto, and set out to row to the island. The boy was somewhat rough. They had not gone far before the boat was swamped. Both men were drowned. One of them stopped at the Crosby house last night and registered as C. W. George, England. The other was a friend who spent all morning with George. A later despatch says Charles Weller was the name of the second man drowned in the bay to-day. Both were young Englishmen who had only been in the city a day, having just come over on the Parisian.

A Royal Military College cadet, named Clark, had a narrow escape from being drowned at Kingston on Wednesday. He went out in a canoe while a stiff gale was blowing and was upset. The sailboat belonging to the college happened to be a short distance off, and its occupants seeing the young man in distress went to his assistance in time to save his life.

American.

A cone-shaped cloud passed over Coney, Iowa, on Tuesday evening. When first noticed it was two miles south in the Cedar River, sucking up the water of the creek with a terrible roaring sound. It passed up the bottom lands over the bluff, tearing down outbuildings and unroofing barns and houses. A cloud burst in Nebraska did great damage. Over three inches of water fell in less than thirty minutes. Many bridges were swept away. The lower part of the town of Harlington was flooded to such an extent that houses were floated half a mile and the inmates compelled to come up town.

One of the largest mining sales ever made in the section of Arizona has been consummated, whereby H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., has become owner of the Hillside group of mines. The purchase price is \$500,000.

A mail carrier from Marshal, O. T., says a pitched battle has taken place between horse-thieves and deputy sheriffs in the Sac and Fox country. Two of the horse-thieves and one of the deputies were killed.

The body of a woman found below the bridge, Niagara Falls, has been identified as that of Miss E. C. Auppeter, of Philadelphia. She was a guest at Hotel Kellebach, having arrived there Sunday. Several letters addressed to friends were found in her rooms. In them she said she had been disappointed in love and did not want to live any longer. Over \$500 in money and some valuable jewelry were found in her room.

Tuesday night was a night of horror in Dennison, Texas. Between 11 o'clock and 3.30 o'clock a.m. an assassin brutally and premeditatedly shot and killed four women,

two of them leaders of local society and two inmates of disreputable houses. The first victim was Mrs. Haynes, wife of Dr. Henry F. Haynes, one of Dennison's most respected citizens. Five hours later, in the very heart of the city, a beautiful young lady, Miss Teen Hawley, was also shot and killed by some unknown person. Between the hours when these foul assassinations occurred in another section of the city, two women were laid low by an assassin's bullet. These last two were inmates of bagnios named Maude Kramer and Rose Stewart. These four foul murders have created intense excitement, which is increased by the fact that there is no clue to the criminal. Hundreds of armed men are searching for the murderer, aiding the sheriff and the county officers. Blood-hounds have been brought into service, but so far without success. Several arrests have been made, but the guilty man is believed to be still at large.

European.

Some time ago the Evening Herald, of Dublin, published an article in which it was imputed that Mr. Michael Davitt had been guilty of commercial dishonesty. Mr. Davitt brought an action for libel against the paper, laying his damages at £1,000. The jury has returned a verdict awarding Mr. Davitt £20.

The Archbishop of Paris has written to the Pope joyfully accepting the Papal policy toward France, thus ending all dissensions.

Baron Mohrenheim, Russian ambassador, has been instructed to inform the Government that the Czar's visit to Berlin indicates no departure from Russia's entente cordiale with France.

An appeal has been made to the Earl of Hoptown, Governor of Victoria, praying that he postpone the execution of Frederick Bailey Deeming, under sentence of death for the murder, at Windsor, of his wife, formerly Miss Emily Mather, of Liverpool. The Governor has declined to interfere in the matter and Deeming will be hanged on May 23, the date fixed upon.

A Paris paper states that the French forces in Tonquin recently captured a pirate stronghold after a desperate attack. The pirates made a bitter resistance and their loss was very heavy, it being known that 125 of them were killed. The French loss was also heavy, 53 soldiers and five officers being killed.

Mr. Gladstone has written a reply to a clergyman who, in a letter to the Liberal leader, expressed fear that should home rule be established in Ireland the Roman Catholics of that country would exercise tyranny over the Protestant minority of the population. Mr. Gladstone answered: "Set your mind at ease. The best legal security against the possibility of such oppression is Imperial prohibition of all ecclesiastical establishment or preference, and this the advocates of home rule promise."

A rather severe earthquake shock was felt early Wednesday morning in the county of Cornwall. The earth tremblings were so great that houses rocked to and fro on their foundations. Crockery was thrown from shelves and broken, and in a few cases chimneys were overturned. Almost everyone was asleep when the shock occurred. The people were awakened by the rocking of their beds, and many of them, believing that their houses were about to fall, rushed out in their night dresses. The movement lasted for several seconds, but no damage of any consequence has been reported.

The sentences passed upon Goodale, the Evangelist, and Hon. Patrick Greville-Nugent for assaults committed on unprotected women journeying by rail do not seem to have had a deterrent effect upon miscreants who find themselves in the compartments of railway carriages with women or girls who are travelling alone. Tuesday, a man named Windle was arrested at Batford for assaulting a cook named Hannah Cordock in a railway carriage near Babyworth. As the train approached the station he jumped from the window of the car, but was captured. He appeared before a magistrate and was remanded for trial. The police had hardly digested the details of this story when another case of the same kind was reported. Rev. Kennedy Bell, rector of Little Bedwyn, a village near Hungerford; Miss Britain, the daughter of the station master at Kintbury, and Miss Aberly, telegraph operator, were travelling from Newbury to Great Bedwyn in the same compartment. Mr. Bell spoke to the girls, and they, seeing from his attire that he was a clergyman, entered into conversation with him. Finally, Bell made improper proposals to the girls. They indignantly spurned him, but he took advantage of his superior strength and assaulted them. Bell is a married man and has two children. As usual the communication cord was not in working order, and the girls, though they shrieked at the top of their voices for help, could not make themselves heard above the rumbling of the train. When the train arrived at the station the girls called the guard and Bell was arrested.

THE SPORTING WORLD

LACROSSE.

The first big lacrosse match of the season will take place on Saturday next, when the Shamrocks and Montreals will meet in an exhibition match. Both clubs will put on the best suitable twelve. The Shamrocks are not quite definite yet, but the probabilities are that the following players will be on the field: Foley, McKenna, Duggan, Dwyer, Murray, Moore, Kelly, Neville, Rowan, Hinton, Cafferty and Tucker.

The question of grounds with the Crescents has been definitely settled for the coming season. They have resumed practice, and are hustling like Trojans to be in the pink of condition for their coming match with the Glangarrigans on the 28th instant. Judging from recent practices they will be seen in their old time form. The old grounds at St. Catherine street and Delorimier avenue will be the scene of the struggles.

The Emmet Lacrosse Club members, of the junior league are practicing nightly on the Driving Park, which they have secured for the season gratis. The team will be greatly strengthened this year and have every hopes of winning the championship. Their first match takes place on June 4 with the Montreal Juniors second twelve.

The Toronto Lacrosse Club appears to feel quite jubilant over the prospects for the coming season. The president says that never before in the history of the club have so many applications been made for membership.

A special meeting of the Montreal Junior Lacrosse Club was held when Tom Carling was elected captain of the first twelve, with D. W. Lockery as assistant captain. Robert Jones will captain the second twelve. It was decided to procure new uniforms for the team.

Rumor had it some time ago that the St. Gabriel Lacrosse club, district and provincial champions, were in a bad way for players this season, and the chances for them holding up their end in the race for the championship were looked upon as very small. Whoever has formed this idea may dispel it at once, as the indications are that the Saints will have more stick handlers to choose from than any other club in the league. Young Houston, of last year's Crescents, Draper and McLean, of the Orientals, and Gilmore are the new additions, and, besides, all the old players are out practicing every night.

The Capitals, of Ottawa, are rapidly getting into shape for their match with the red men on May 24th. There has been an average of seventeen expert stick handlers at practice every night and the greatest interest is being taken in the boys. Every night sees the stands crowded with enthusiasts of the game who closely watch the players at work. Ketchum, the well-known home player, arrived from Toronto this morning, and was out this evening for the first time. The new management are working very harmoniously together, and are looking after matters in a commendable manner. They have decided to make many needed improvements in the grounds, the most important of which is the covering in of the open stand.

CRICKET.

The first of a series of five matches between the Montreal Cricket Club and the McGill Cricket Club will be played on the grounds of the latter club this afternoon, at 2.30 p.m. The rivalry between these two clubs for the local championship is very keen and some interesting cricket may be looked for in their matches. Both clubs have had some valuable additions to their elevens, and Saturday's game is looked forward to with a great deal of uncertainty in consequence.

THE WHEEL.

W. E. Murphy, the bicyclist, will attempt to lower the five, ten, fifteen, twenty and twenty-five mile road records, on the 25th inst., over the Cranford, (N. J.) course. Hoyland Smith holds the twenty-five mile record, of 1 h. 19 m. King's County wheelmen riders will pace Murphy.

Frank Lenz, the well-known wheelman, left Pittsburg at 8 o'clock on Tuesday morning for his bicycle trip around the world. He will be absent two years. He received quite a send off by his cycle friends in this vicinity, a number of them riding as far as Brownville with him. He will go to New York via Cumberland, Baltimore and Washington. From New York the real girdling tour will begin.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The California club has decided on June 28 for the Goddard-McAnuliffe fight. Goddard has already made many friends and everyone who has met him is impressed with his good qualities. The betting at San Francisco is slightly in favor of McAnuliffe, but Goddard has made so good an impression that even money will rule before the fight.

What promises to be a remarkable pool contest will be the four-handed match,

which will take place in Tammany Hall on the evenings of May 26, 27 and 28, between the Chicago experts, Albert G. Powers and John Werner on one side, and Alfredo de Oro, of Cuba, and Charles H. Manning, of New York, on the other. It is to be a contest of 600 balls at continuous pool, played in blocks of 200 balls a night, for \$1,000 and the net receipts. It is a match of Chicago experts, backed with Chicago money, against New York and Cuba, backed with New York money. The stakeholders and directors of affairs are the Brunswick-Balke-Collender Company, and the entire stake has been posted with them. The four experts are undoubtedly the greatest pool players in the world, and the contest promises to be a hot one from start to finish.

Chess players will be pleased to learn that, according to the London Standard, a match between Dr. Tarrasch, of Nuremberg, and M. Tschigorin, of St. Petersburg, is about to be arranged, and will be played under the auspices of the "Berliner Schach Klub." Dr. Tarrasch has signified his assent to the combat, and is willing to play either for love or 20,000 marks (about \$5,000), and he is now in communication with Tschigorin to settle the conditions.

Henry Klink, jr., the southern pedestrian, broke the world's half mile walking record at East Lake, Birmingham. He covered the distance in 2.45, beating the record eight seconds. After the feat Klink fell over in a faint.

Barbed Wire in War.

It is a barb-arious suggestion, but all war is cruel, and while we wait for the universal peace society to abolish it, the nations are busy searching out inventions which will make weapons still more destructive. The barbed wire idea, drawn from a purely American invention, is one which can be utilized to help kill people as rapidly as anything else, and we submit it herewith, in hope it will prove so horrible that wars will cease henceforth.

The idea is in brief that barbed wire fencing can be used as a perfectly insurmountable defence against a storming party. Say a fort is situated upon an elevation. In wooded districts in time of war the soldiers are set at once to building an abatis. Trees and saplings are cut down, the branches cut off, sharpened and placed, the sharpened end outward, closely interwoven all around the fort. This sort of abatis was used ages ago, in the time of the Gauls and Britons, and it has never been improved on since. Sometimes it keeps out an assaulting party, oftener it does not. In the frenzy of battle soldiers climb madly over the piercing points and never know what they are doing.

But the barbed wire abatis—that is the thing. The wire can be loaded into army transportation wagons and conveyed from one point to another with comparative ease. Where there was no timber it would serve to make the only available abatis. Three or four strings of a strongly built barbed wire fence, one inside the other, would keep the army of Germany itself out of a fort. There would be no way to get inside the strings of wire except by cutting the wires. Then they would curl and tangle about the storming party's feet like serpents around a victim of delirium tremens.

With this line of defenses across her frontier Afghanistan could keep out the troublesome Russian till the Russian empire is blown to pieces by the Nihilists; France could keep out the Germans until Emperor Billy irritates the people into hurling him off his throne and turning Germany into a republic, when the two countries could shake hands and be friends. No assaulting party could stand up under the deadly fire that would be brought to bear upon them while they were cutting the wires. If for the time the wires were charged with a thousand volts of electricity each soldier that touched them would drop over dead. Cannon ball and shell could not shoot them away sufficiently for an assaulting party to enter. Briefly, barbed wire fences will keep out everything—except boys out of a watermelon patch.

Soap Weeds.

There grows on the Kansas prairie a wild and prickly plant known as the Mexican soap weed, which a Kansas City company is manufacturing into soap. The root of the weed alone is used, only two or three feet of the upper portion, which is about 2 inches thick, being of practical service in the production of soap.

In the manufacture of the latter the roots are first washed, then cut up and boiled in a big vat, where other ingredients are also placed. When this is dried out to such a degree that it will solidify, it is molded into semi-transparent cakes, which possess all the desirable qualities of toilet soap. A peculiar characteristic said to pertain to this weed is that, notwithstanding it grows in a region where alkali roots dot the ground, and where the soil is white with the chemical, none of it is found in the root.

Special Sale of Ladies' and Children's Cotton Hosiery now going on at S. Carsley's.

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Necessary to
Delight the good housewife.
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Neither time or money is spared,
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OUT OF THE MISTS.

We said: It is coming, coming!
Ah! surely the day will arise,
Tho' heavy along the horizon.
The fog in its darkness lies—
The dark, foul fog of the marshland
That shrouds the morning skies.

The cruel, treacherous marshland,
Where hearts had suffered and failed;
Where the ardor of youth was broken,
And the courage of manhood quailed.
And against the poisonous thickets
The strongest had not prevailed.

We had heard of the sunny meadows
That lie on the farther side
Of the hill tops that beckon grandly
Where beauty and strength abide;
Of the woodland's changing glory,
And the torrent's silvery tide.

We knew 'twas the land of our birthright,
Tho' scoffers our faith profaned;
And weary and sad with longing
The eyes that toward it strained;
And over the perilous pathway
Blood-marked were the footsteps gained.

The air was heavy with vapors
That rose from a shrouded past;
And loud with tumultuous murmur
Of creeds and philosophies clashed,
And the sob and the curse, unheeded,
Of crime and misery massed.

We knew, if we could but follow,
There must be a path to lead
Through the horror, and din and darkness,
To that far and sunny mead.
Oh, God! was Thy world forgotten
That Thy prophet came not at need?

Alas for the valorous spirits,
Vanquished by fell despair!
For the hearts that were pierced by pity,
And the arms that beat the air!
While still vain voices were crying,
"Lo! here is the way, or there."

Then, strong as an archangel's trumpet,
A sudden clarion rung;
And smote, like a wind of heaven,
The thick, dark mists that clung;
And the souls that were faint to dying
A deathless hope had sprung.

The day is coming, coming,
(Nay, surely the day is here),
For a dauntless host is pressing
With never a halt or fear—
Straight on thro' morass and thicket,
And the skies beyond are clear.

—Frances M. Milne in The Standard.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Mrs. Figg—Where is that custard I put away at noon? Tommy—I—I guess it vanished into the empty heir.

So that young heiress has promised to marry you? Yes; in three years. Isn't that a good while to wait? It may be; but she's worth her wait in gold.

Photographer—Now, then, Mr. Crosser, if you please, look pleasant for a moment—that's it—a moment longer—there! You may now resume your natural expression.

Emma—Father, don't you think we want some new gas burners? Father—No. That young man who comes to see you every evening is gas burner enough for me.

Oh, man! There was such a gang of dudes on the corner. Daughter, dear, how often must I reprove you for using slang? You should not say a gang of dudes; say a bevy.

Pat Murphy—Fwhin do th' nixt passin-ger thrain go wesht? Station Agent—There's a mixed train west in half an hour.

Pat Murphy—A mick's thrain, is it! Be-dad, Oi'm in luck.

A rattle of poker chips sounded in the collector's ears as he opened the door of the office. Is Mr. Brinkins in? he inquired. No, sir, replied the office boy, I think he is out about seven dollars.

Lushington—My life has been full of mistakes. I made a bad one on the first day of my existence. Smith—What was that? Lushington—I cried for milk when there was brandy in the house.

Ethel—I never knew until yesterday what a good young man Mr. Simpson is. I had a long chat with him last night. Edith—How did you learn he was a good man? Ethel—Oh, he told me so.

Pretty Girl (angrily)—Why did you start the car the instant I stepped on the platform? I was very near falling. Conductor (admiringly)—You were in no danger. I had my arms all ready to catch you.

Lady (to her regular begging customer)—I see you have brought someone with you to-day, and I cannot give to both. Beggar—Certainly not, ma'am. I'm only taking him the round of my clients, as I have an idea of selling the business.

Would-be-Tenant—I like the flat very much, but I hear that the house is haunted. Landlord (rubbing his hands and smiling)—My dear madam, I attend to that personally. The ghost only appears to tenants who do not pay their rent and refuse to move out.

Stout lady passenger in a car, wincing (he had trodden on her best corn)—What a clumsy fellow. Polite Old Gent—Very sorry, my dear madam; but if you had a foot large enough to be seen such an accident couldn't occur. And then stout lady smiled sweetly.

The Advantage of a Tall Girl Over Little Bits of Things.

The present fashions suit her down to the ground, too. She can make pictures of herself leaning on things and reclining and all that. She can lean and sway and wind toward a fellow when he has his arms about her, as the little woman can't at all. She is just a little shorter, of course, than the average man, and being that much nearer she is just that much more temptation when she looks up at him.

She can run and row and ride more comfortably and with more grace than can the little woman, and to a lot of men this is a great attraction. You can suspect her of soulfulness, deep feeling and thought, and her attention can just by so much flatter a man.

She can be elusive and slippery and now-I-have-you-and-now-I-don't in a pulse driving way. Of course any woman can be that, but it suits the tall woman particularly well. She can suggest Bernhard, if you like that sort of thing, and besides you feel as if you had gotten more, as it were, when you do get hold of her.

A tall woman can push her head up under your chin and about your throat, while the little woman has to burrow about your third vest button. She can let her cheek touch yours—by mistake, you know—in the dance or wherever it may happen. There is hardly anything so fetching as that. A little woman would have to get on stilts to do it.

A fellow can keep his shirt front in better order, too, and love-making is less hard work where your girl is somewhere within easy reach. Then, too, if she does take to ordering you around, you feel less like a fool than when a five-foot-nothing woman makes you walk chalk.

I have even heard men say that a woman taller than themselves was just too lovely for anything; but I can't believe it. Fancy looking up at your girl and getting an under view of her chin instead of a sweep of eyelashes.

Wanted to be Sure She was Married

A few weeks ago a local hackman had a call to a Lewiston pastor's house in the evening to carry him to a meeting at some place or other. When the hackman reached there he found another carriage there and an impatient driver walking up and down. The former pulled the bell, was greeted by the minister, who soon came forth in his overcoat and gloves and stepped into the hack.

Here, you, said the waiting hackman, what are you taking that minister away for? I've got a couple in there. Why don't he splice 'em before he goes out a-makin' calls? Giddup, said the minister's hackman, as he mounted the box and drove away.

He was gone an hour and returned with the clergyman, and lo and behold, the same hackman peaced up and down in front of the house and the same carriage stood in front of the door. The driver was mad.

If I was running a business I'd 'tend to it, said he. Why don't he stay at home and make hearts happy? Why don't he marry folks without delay?

Ask him, said the clergyman's driver, and the brother hackman took the advice.

Marry them! exclaimed the hackman. Why, I did. I married them. Didn't they know they were married? Why, they were man and wife an hour ago. I'll go in and turn them out with my blessing.

And he did, and out came a blushing bride and an angry looking groom, and as they got into the hack he said to her: I told ye we was all fixed.

Well, George, said she, sweetly, I wanted to be sure of it.

How He Inherited His Love for the Circus.

Pa, can I have some money to go to the circus? This was the modest and reasonable request of little Johnny Whittaker one evening last week, sent, at what he considered an auspicious time, in the direction of his sire.

Hey? said Mr. Whittaker.

Johnny preferred his request for the second time with faltering voice and indications of rain on his part. Johnny and the circus were zones apart at that moment.

Want to go to the circus, hey! And you going to Sunday school every week! Don't you know that circuses are wicked? I never wanted to go to the circus when I was a boy. (While this was not a deliberate lie on Mr. Whittaker's part it was certainly a perversion of the truth for political effect.) And what do you want to see at the circus?

I—I-w-want to see the w-wild a-animals, said Johnny, beginning to blubber in earnest.

Want to see the wild animals, hey? Don't you twist the cat's tail often enough? Where did you get your love for wild animals? I never cared for them.

I—I inherited it.

Inherited it! Well, I never. And who from, pray?

F—from N-Noah, sobbed the despairing hopeful.

The promptness of Johnny's reply, com-

pared with the evidence that his religious instruction had not been wasted on the desert air, was too much for the old man, and he came down at once with the necessary silver.

The Horned Screamer.

The horned screamer reached the Zoo yesterday, and he manifestly wanted his contemporaries to know it, for he is the only horned screamer in this part of the continent as far as known among the best informed local ornithologists. Only the mild looking hare seemed to realize the sound. She and the screamer are compatriots, and often had she heard the tremendous shriek or whistle in the far off heights, of the Andes or along the banks of the Amazon.

The horned screamer, or kaamichi, which is scientifically denominated Palamedia cornuta, is a South American bird about the size of a turkey and not dissimilar in its general appearance, save that it presents an aspect of ferocity wholly foreign to the stately king that ever strode—a New England boulevard.

The horned screamer is so known because he has a horn on the top of his head and can scream like a steam whistle. The specimen which reached the Zoo recently is a male about two years old, has pale, yellow eyes and a palpably belligerent temper.

The screamer has that shriek or whistle which so stirred up the animals, to serve as a starter for panthers, ocelots, pumas, and other animals of his native wilds. It is also a warning to snakes and boa constrictors, of which he is the natural enemy. He fights the boa constrictor and the python and forms a very formidable antagonist to these denizens of the South American forests.

The most remarkable thing about this bird are the spurs which you see protruding from the elbows of his wings and the sharp spear or horn extending from the top of his head. These are his natural weapons for offence and defence, and he uses them with marvellous effect when engaged in an encounter.—Philadelphia Times.

Anarchist and Socialist.

Some years ago socialism as a politics was in the public mind, practically what anarchy is now. The change that has come over its spirit will best be shown in the utterances of professed socialists at the May Day labor celebrations in Europe.

In London the great labor procession was largest, amounting to nearly half a million. But the speeches made by the most noted labor agitators in Great Britain, counseled nothing violent, and the resolutions adopted looked to nothing wicked than petitioning parliament for an eight hour labor law. At the women's trade union meeting in London the same subject was uppermost—getting shorter hours of work. In Paris, indeed, the proverbial Gallic excitability slopped over somewhat when M. Valliant said in his speech that this year the workmen would deliver to the French Government his ultimatum on the subject of an eight hour working day, and if this did not secure the required result then the workmen would take things into their own hands. But this speaker was immediately sat upon by another, who said he would never counsel violence, and that he was an enemy of the recent dynamite manifestations in Paris.

At Vienna, at Amsterdam and elsewhere the meetings amounted to enthusiastic eight hour labor demonstrations, and where socialistic speeches were made they were mild in tone. There were some bomb explosions, but it does not appear that any labor or socialist organization had any part in them. The socialist workman of Europe appears just now to be more concerned with getting shorter labor hours by parliamentary means than with blowing the heads off kings and emperors. The line is being distinctly drawn between socialist and anarchist.

Cleaning Walls with the Sand Blast.

The sand blast is now being used in New York for cleaning the marble exterior of the United States Assay office, in Wall street. The apparatus consists of a "gun" in the shape of a sheet iron tube 3 feet long and 2 inches in diameter, which is bent into a goose-neck at one end and terminates in a 2 inch nozzle. A second tube 1 inch in diameter enters the first at the upper bend of the gooseneck and terminates about 3 inches inside, being central with the nozzle. The sand is fed through this tube from a hopper, and is projected against the work by an air blast through the outer tube. It is said that with an air pressure of two pounds per square inch at the nozzle, one square foot of marble will be abraded to a depth of 1-32 inches to 1-64 inches in one minute, leaving a fresh, clean surface.

The French Chamber of Deputies re-assembled on Tuesday, Mr. Cavignac, Minister of Marine, demanded supplementary credits for the navy amounting to 62,000,000 francs. These credits, he said, were due to the necessity of increased rapidity of building and greater armaments.

The Referendum.

It is a serious question whether the referendum should not be permitted to all countries enjoying manhood suffrage. The conservative leaders in Belgium made the referendum privilege one of the conditions on which they agreed to the extension of suffrage among the people.

Switzerland has probably to day the wisest and best systematized government in the world. Not only has she moved on prosperously as a free government since 1815, making her the ancestor of all modern republics and confederations, but she has given us scores of most distinguished teachers, scholars and inventors, who have spread light into all regions of the earth. The referendum, therefore, which the Swiss government adopted after prolonged consideration and study is worthy the attention of all countries enjoying the right of suffrage.

Briefly, the referendum is a method of allowing the whole people to determine whether an important measure shall become law. After the federal legislators have decided on a law and passed the bill, this does not finally decide it. If private citizens object to the law, they petition the government to have its passage referred to the whole body of voters in Switzerland. If the number of petitioners meets the legal requirement, then the government has no choice but to let the voters of the country at large decide whether they will have the law. On a certain day appointed they meet and cast their ballots for or against the measure, and the majority decision of the whole people is final. Thus in this way the legislature can never override the will of the people. A remedy is at hand which can be applied within a few days at any time. The referendum is not resorted to, however, unless some measure of unusual importance comes up for decision.

Remarkable, if True.

Among the stories of extraordinary coincidences, not the least curious is the history of a letter, for the accuracy of which I can vouch. A short time ago a lady in London wished to write to a friend in America whose address she did not know. The only means she had of procuring the address was to write to a mutual friend, who also lived in America. This she accordingly did, and the letter was duly dispatched. The ship which carried the letter was wrecked, and the mails for a time lost. They were eventually recovered and brought back to England, the letters, now much damaged by sea water, being returned through the dead letter office to the senders. The letter in question was sent back to the lady, who naturally examined it minutely. To her surprise she found that another letter has become closely stuck to it. Holding up the two-fold missive to the light, she deciphered the address on the one which was stuck to her own. It was a letter addressed to the friend to whom she had wished to write, and to discover whose whereabouts her own letter had been dispatched. Her own letter thus literally brought back its own answer.—Leeds Mercury.

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A Few Legal Anomalies

At a time when law reformers are busy, it may be interesting to notice some of the many absurdities which still exist in English law.

A person buys goods, pays for them, and gets a receipt. The tradesman sends in his bill a second time. The purchaser protests that he has paid, but cannot find the receipt. Accordingly, the tradesman brings an action and wins. Soon after this the missing receipt is found. And yet the purchaser cannot by law bring a new action to recover the amount he has paid as the result of the first action, unless he can prove actual fraud on the part of the tradesman. And why is this? Because, according to the legal maxim, "it is to the interest of the State that there should be some finality to litigation." It certainly is not, in this instance, "to the interest" of the purchaser.

A owes B an undisputed debt of £100. After much pressure he comes to B and, dilating on his own misfortunes in particular and the hard times in general, offers him £80 in full satisfaction. B, partly through sympathy and partly because having written off the amount as a "bad debt" he is only too glad to get anything, accedes to those terms. Most people would think that here was an end to the matter. It all depends, strangely enough, on the way in which the money is paid. If the amount is paid in gold or bank notes there is no "consideration" for B agreeing to accept less than the full amount due, and, therefore, if he afterwards repents of his bargain he can sue A for the remaining £20 in spite of his promise to be satisfied with £80. And yet if an old knife, a rusty nail, or some other thing, however trifling, is thrown in, then B is bound by his agreement to take the lesser sum in full discharge, for in this quibbling way the legal theory of "consideration" is duly satisfied.

Let us suppose that a Mr. Smith holds two houses under one lease from a Mr. Brown, and assigns one of them to a Mr. Robinson. If Mr. Smith omits to pay his rent, or breaks some other covenant in the lease, Mr. Brown—the superior landlord—can "distrain" not only on Mr. Smith's house, but on poor Mr. Robinson's as well, though he may be a model tenant.

A proposes to sell B a piece of land, and, at the same time, gratuitously promises to keep the offer open for a week. In spite of this A can revoke his offer the very next day if B has not already accepted it. Legality, again defying all ideas of morality, argues that there was no "consideration" for the delay agreed upon.

Very frequently a busybody bringing a criminal charge elects to be "bound over to prosecute" assizes, even though the magistrate has expressly decided that no jury is likely to convict. Now this can be done "on his own recognizances" without any substantial sureties. The result is that if, as is often the case, the prosecutor is impecunious the accused, when acquitted, cannot, except in theory, make him pay his costs, nor does he feel inclined to bring an action for malicious prosecution against one who, as the lawyers say, is "not worth powder and shot." In this way unscrupulous "men of straw" have opportunities—which they not seldom utilize—of putting people to terrible annoyance and great expense without incurring any practical risk themselves.

A lessee always remains liable on the covenants until the expiration of the lease, even after he has assigned it with the approval and consent of the lessor.

Quite recently two of the judges solemnly declared from the bench that it was humiliating to confess that by the laws of England, unlike those of France, brokers and other agents could not be convicted of embezzlement for misap-

propriating money intrusted with them for investment unless the direction to invest was in writing. One of them at the same time tersely and truly summed up the history and present stage of our law when he called it "a thing of shreds and patches." This definition explains the origin of many absurdities and incongruities. Still, it scarcely justifies their continued existence.—London Tit-Bits.

ON THE MOVE.

Items of Interest to Organized Men.

Black Diamond Assembly, K. of L. will hold its meeting for the election of a walking delegate next Sunday afternoon. The contest is very keen and the Assembly will reap quite a harvest of back dues. The candidates for the position are Messrs. J. Carroll, S. Fitzpatrick, Jno. Keegan and Jos. O'Toole. May the best man win.

Local Union, No. 376 of the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners held a very successful public meeting on Monday evening last in the K. of L. Hall, Craig street. There was a good attendance of outside carpenters and a considerable increase in the membership is anticipated. The meeting was presided over by Mr. S. Priestly, who introduced the different speakers, who were Messrs. O'Leary, Griffiths, Darlington, Duffy, W. Keys, Anderson and others.

The Plumbers and Steamfitters at their last meeting appointed a committee to supervise the appointment of a Sanitary Inspector by the City Council to see that a competent man is appointed. They will nominate their officers at the next meeting. This union is making good progress, having had large additions to its membership during the last two months.

River Front Assembly K. of L. had twelve propositions for membership at the last meeting. This is encouraging. The cargo men are beginning to see that it is a mistake to leave their organization and are gradually coming back. We hope to be able to announce before long that this Assembly is as strong as ever it was.

The Brassworkers Association of Montreal are better off numerically and financially than for some time past. We hope this state of affairs will continue. They intend holding a grand picnic and games at Cushing's grove on the 18th of next month. There will be boat races, swimming races, a football match and a first class orchestra for dancing.

MUST ORGANIZE.

The great combinations of capital at the present time make it an imperative necessity for labor to combine or be crushed. Although the combination of capital does not combine in the same sense that labor does, it is instinctively recognized that employers have a common interest in keeping wages down to the lowest point at which workmen will consent to live upon. Capital has always had the intelligence to perceive the advantages to be gained by co-operating in an effort to gain the greatest returns from labor for the least wages. Labor, however, has not had the intelligence to see that there is a greater necessity for it to combine than capital, and the result is that wages are low, hours are long, and there is a constantly increasing number of workmen out of employment. Labor-saving machinery is gradually reducing the chances of continuous employment, and putting so many men beyond the hope of making an honest living, that labor must organize or be reduced to serfdom. Those who are out of work keep down the wages of those in employment, and therefore as the number of unemployed increases the effort to keep wages up to a standard of decent living becomes greater and greater. To overcome this natural tendency of wages to fall with the overcrowding of the labor market there must be an artificial adjustment to decrease the competition of one workman with another. This desirable end can only be accomplished by the building up of a firm, compact and strong trades unions co-operating with each other in municipal, state and national organizations, in which all unions will be represented and can give aid and encouragement to each other.

But the first step must necessarily be the building up of strong individual unions. Not one-fourth of the workmen of the country are members of labor organizations, and the struggle to keep wages up is in proportion to the number of unorganized workmen. Workmen remain unorganized because they do not understand that their true interest lies in joining the union of their craft. An army that is disrupted and is not held together by bonds of interest may defeat the enemy in skirmishes, but seldom in battles. The army of capital is disciplined, united and moves with a common impulse. It always strikes labor at its weakest point. Labor, however, acts like a mob, unorganized and undisciplined, and does not even realize that it has a com-

mon interest in checking the encroachments of capital. An organized army cannot gain its demands without thorough discipline and the concentration of its energies to accomplish a specific purpose.

Just as capital has to-day produced a veritable monopoly of wealth so great, intricate and harmonious that it is almost impossible for a workman to become an employer or capitalist, so a monopoly of labor must be created so united and centralized that it can act with a single impulse and for a single purpose. This monopoly of labor can be realized if every member of a labor organization would take a greater interest in his union and use his utmost endeavors to bring all workers within the fold. There is not a single union man but who could influence at least one person to join his union if he tried hard enough. Short hours and better wages depend upon the stability and mobilization of labor. The degree of success attained is measured by the proportion of organized and unorganized men. Of course this is not the solution of the social problem, but it would be a step in the direction of hastening the day when worth will be the only claim that society will recognize as a mark of superiority. "Education, organization and fraternity" is a standard under which labor can march to certain victory.—Cleveland Citizen.

Life Close to the Bone.

Oh, that other half of the world! If you have never experienced it, how can you tell how it lives! There is one incident told by a pale-faced tenement-house resident. She has seen prosperous days, but now has, or had, only a sick husband and four little children.

"One needs so many things!" she sighed plaintively. "One day last week I was out of coal and I sent out for a bushel, but I only had 8 cents. The coal was 9. The coal man said he would wait until we could pay the rest. Then my husband wanted a sous drink. He had a burning fever, poor fellow, and wanted a lemon so bad"—she stopped her flying needle just long enough to wipe away a tear; there were other mouths to be fed—"but I didn't have the 2 cents to buy the lemon—and—and—I couldn't get it." Then she broke entirely down and sobbed aloud, with her apron over her face. "Oh, it seems as if I wouldn't have felt half so bad when I saw his dear, dead face in the coffin yesterday if I hadn't thought how he wanted that drink and I could not get it! I wake up in the night and think of it until it seems as if it will drive me wild!"

Then she choked back the sobs and hurried on with her work. The woman's earnings by making pants at 85 cents per dozen grew smaller with every moment taken for tears. But can you imagine it? A shortage of 8 cents to buy necessities of life! The lack of 2 pennies to get a drink to cool the fevered thirst of a loved one who is dying, making life a long agony of regret! Did you ever realize before the value of a postage stamp!—St. Louis Chronicle.

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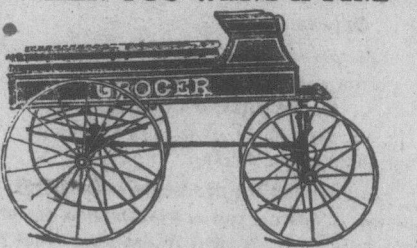
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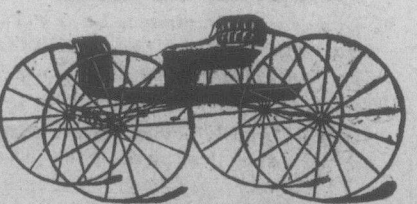
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