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MONTREAL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1891.

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MEETINGS.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

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JOS. PAQUETTE, - - - SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

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

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,
No. 7098.
Rooms K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez square. Next meeting Sunday, Oct. 18, at 2.30. Address all correspondence to
J. WARREN, Rec. Sec.,
P. O. Box 1458.

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

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

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

BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY
1711, K. of L.

Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez square, at 7 o'clock.
Address all communications to
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THE OFFICE SEEKER.

He Too Frequently Engages in Practices That Are Reprehensible.

It is a melancholy and unfortunate thing that in a form of government where so much depends upon the character of the persons who fill the public offices there should be so strongly marked a tendency in office holding and in office seeking to debauch and undermine the moral nature. The charm and fascination of office holding seems to be both perennial and irresistible. Once a man has held an office he may be considered as for the rest of his life given over to the political struggle, and the exceptions are so few to this rule that they may be regarded as not worthy of notice. Whether it is that the vanity is touched by the trifling consequence that one wins while holding some trivial place and that immediately the heart of the office holder stirs within him at the thought of the increased importance which he would gain were he but elected or appointed to a higher, or whether it is but an unconscious effect of the instinctive struggle for precedence which underlies evolution, he may settle who can; but of the fact there is unhappily no doubt. Men otherwise honest will fawn, flatter, bribe, cheat and do for a paltry office a thousand things to which they would never have condescended in the ordinary course of their lives. They will identify themselves with things which they secretly loath and become hail-fellow-well-met with persons whom is the most violent effort for them to tolerate at all. They will sell their manhood and do all these things with an apparent unconsciousness that they are doing anything of which they have reason to be in the least ashamed, so completely does the struggle for office seem to blunt their sense of right and wrong.

Once a man is in office all his pride, moreover, is enlisted to keep in and to advance. It is looked upon as a confession of defeat to retire. The office holder knows that if he gives up nobody will believe his excuses, no matter how true or how plausible they may be. It will be universally supposed that he was turned out of office. The voluntary resignation of a place does not come into the scheme of life which the general public is able to comprehend. The worst of it is that there are always unscrupulous men who are willing to use the most dishonorable means to obtain or retain an office, and it follows that it is often all but impossible for an honorable man to beat them by fair means. The usual course of the experience of the office-seeker is that in the beginning he refuses to have anything to do with the tricks by which votes or appointments are to be obtained. Then he comes in time to conclude that if others are willing to take the responsibility of such things that he is not required to know it, and he cultivates the habit of shutting his eyes to things which would be unpleasant to know. As time goes on, and his political conscience becomes more blunted, he is able to know some of the tricks by which his henchmen have outwitted other workers in the same field, and to smile at the cleverness and effectiveness of these unholy devices. The man who is in the enjoyment of the fruits of a campaign is not in a position to sit in severe judgment upon the acts by which he has secured victory, and in the end it is remarkable how natural it becomes for the henchmen to apply to their chief in situations which at the outset of his career it would have devoured him with the most burning shame to think of as possible in connection with himself.

All this is the more melancholy as we need the best men in office; but it is a severe sacrifice to pay if the service of the country demands the surrender of our moral integrity. That there are men who find it possible to remain honest in the midst of political corruption may be granted, but it is to be feared that they are few, and that the ordinary man is so far from possessing the extraordinary gifts which make it possible for them to retain at once their ascendancy and their self-respect as to be unable to follow in their footsteps. It is a thing not to be denied, that there can hardly a greater misfortune befall a young man, especially if he be a man of strong ambitions, and not over robust moral fibre, than to get into politics. The father who advised his son to earn his living by digging clams rather than to accept a federal appointment, doubtless put the matter strongly, but on the whole was he not right in principle at least?

—Boston Courier.

When the police run onto the man with the dancing bear there's generally trouble bruin'.

DRAMA AT THE "POINT."

Thursday Evening was the Opening of the Season, and the initial performance by the Burton Dramatic Club of the highly interesting melo-drama "The Silver King," which had been chosen for the occasion. The Grand Trunk Reading-room Hall was well filled with the residents of the "Point," all eager to welcome back the "Burton" favorites of last winter. This club is to be congratulated on the rapid strides it has made during the short life it has had. Some of the old faces of last season were missed, notably Mr. Alf. Dougherty, but the club has secured excellent substitutes for those who are gone. Too much cannot be said of the success of "The Silver King," and the Burton Club deserve the encouragement of not only the residents of Point St. Charles, but those of the city also. Of the lady artists in the cast, Mrs. Nell Warner, as "Nellie Dewar," was, of course, the attraction. Her rendering of the part was artistic and natural, and it is doubtful if it could have been improved upon. Little Miss Eva Vineberg was also good as "Crissy," her daughter. The other ladies were also well trained in their respective parts. Of the gentlemen, special praise must be given to Mr. A. Fabian for his splendid acting and portrayal of the character, "Wilfred Denver." Mr. James Beattie, as "Combs" was also excellent, with but one little fault, and that is, that he is at times inclined to raise his voice to an unnecessary high pitch when it is not required. Messrs. Corner, McLaughlin, Graham, Canfield, J. Dougherty, Leduc and the other members of the cast were all first-class. On the whole "The Silver King" was the most successful drama yet produced in the Grand Trunk Reading-room.

Last night the play was again produced to a crowded house, with the substitution of Miss Kitts as "Crissy," and was if anything more successful than the production of the preceding night. The Burton Club has now in preparation a new play to be given about the sixteenth of next month.

THE WIDOW FLYNN CASE.

The following additional subscriptions to Widow Flynn Fund have been received:—

Central Trades and Labor Council	\$100.00
Bricklayers' Union	50.00
H. Jacobs & Co.	10.00
T. J. Winship & Co.	10.00
L. O. Grothe & Co.	5.00
C. Horstol	.25
J. P. Moncel	.25
Jno. Taylor	.25
D. McLean	.25
T. J. Finn, jr.	.25

OBITUARY.

By the death of Michael McNamara, longshoreman, of 194 Ottawa street, which occurred last week from consumption after a lingering illness, River Front Assembly of the K. of L. loses a steadfast and consistent member. Mr. McNamara joined the Assembly on its formation and has ever since remained a member. His brethren, accompanied by a large number of Black Diamond Assembly, headed the funeral cortege which was a very large one and showed the esteem in which Mr. McNamara was held by his brother workmen. The pall-bearers were Messrs. L. Callaghan, J. Fuller, J. Warren, J. Kennedy, S. McKeown and M. H. Brennan. Mr. Tracey, the well-known funeral director, had charge of the arrangements.

THE WATER TAX.

Quite a large number of people assembled last Monday evening at St. James market, on the invitation of the Central Trades and Labor Council, to hear addresses on the Water Tax question and the shilly-shallying policy of the City Council in connection therewith. Mr. U. Lafontaine presided, and the principal speakers were Messrs. Rodier and Godin who went exhaustively into the whole question, reviewing the negotiations entered into by the Trades and Labor Council with the City Council and the consequent law proceedings up to the present time. A resolution endorsing the action of the Trades Council was carried enthusiastically and the meeting adjourned.

There will be another meeting next Saturday evening in Chaboillez Square on the same question.

Mr. Balfour denies the statement that he has been appointed leader of the House of Commons.

THE TRADES COUNCIL.

Regular Meeting—Water Tax, Cases—Ottawa Strike, Etc.

The regular fortnightly meeting of the above Council was held on Thursday evening last. L. Z. Boudreau, President, in the chair.

Credentials were read and accepted from J. McGrath, representing Cigarmakers' Union, No. 226; D. Rochon and Jean Bte. Meilleure, Carriagemakers' Union; J. B. A. Trudel, Monleam Assembly; H. Gravel, F. Duval and A. Thibault, Grande Hermine Assembly; J. H. Garrigan, W. Chambers and M. Cairns, A. F. Glassworkers' Union.

Several credentials from organizations in arrears for per capita tax were also read, when it was moved by Delegate Ryan, seconded by Delegate J. Brennan, that the representatives of the organizations in arrears be accorded a seat on condition that they pay their arrears within a month.

In amendment by Delegate Pigeon, seconded by Delegate Lafrance, that the organizations in arrears be not admitted, and that the Corresponding Secretary be instructed to write them, stating that on payment of their arrears they will be entitled to representation by delegates.

The amendment was carried by 17 to 15. Delegates A. Chabot and Thos. Fisher were appointed on the Legislative Committee, in place of Messrs. Cohen and Courtemanche.

The Special Committee on the Water Tax matter, reported through Delegate J. A. Rodier, having held their first public meeting on Monday evening last, at the St. James' Market, where several speakers condemned the manner in which this question was shirked by the City Council, and urged upon those present the necessity of opposing every alderman who will not pledge himself to have the water tax re-adjusted.

The Committee also notified the Council that another public meeting would be held on Saturday evening next, on Chaboillez square at 8 o'clock.

The Committee also reported having interviewed Messrs. Barnard & Barnard with reference to the judgment rendered by Judge Wurtele, awarding \$50 damages to the four plaintiffs, and that these gentlemen refused to entertain the Council's claim for a return of the damages and costs allowed them by the judgment; holding that as the cases had been discontinued by the Council they were not entitled to any reimbursement.

President Boudreau here explained that it was clearly understood by the committee who waited on Messrs. Barnard & Barnard that in the event of a favorable judgment the amount of the costs would be returned to the Council.

It was then moved by Delegate Cousineau, seconded by Delegate Corbeil, that the committee with whom these arrangements were made, Messrs. Boudreau and Keys, be instructed to interview Messrs. Barnard & Barnard in this connection and report at next meeting. Carried.

The Widow Flynn fund committee reported that satisfactory progress was being made.

Several bills were read and ordered paid. A communication from D. A. 19, asking for a loan of \$100, was then read.

It was moved by Delegate Lafrance, seconded by Delegate Pelletier that the communication be laid on the table.

A secret ballot was taken on this motion, resulting in the defeat of the motion by 26 to 19.

It was then moved by Delegate Darlington, seconded by Delegate Martin that the request of D. A. 19 be granted.

At the request of the President the regular order of business was suspended to permit Mr. N. Page, the delegate from the Ottawa Trades and Labor Council, to report his success so far, and to explain the apparent collapse of the strike. He said that the mill owners approached the committee of the Ottawa Trades Council some days ago and informed them that if the men on strike would return to work the concessions demanded by them would be granted in two or three days. As the concessions had not been granted at the end of that time the committee waited on the mill owners. All the satisfaction that could be got from these individuals was "Well, the men have returned to work and we don't care to discuss the matter any further." The committee reported this answer to the mill men, and as a result over 800 men left their work and the strike is on with renewed vigor. Mr. Page warmly thanked

the committee and the labor organizations who so promptly answered to his appeal, and requested that, as he was leaving for Ottawa Sunday morning at 10 o'clock, all those having subscription lists in their possession would return them to him before that time. On motion the meeting then adjourned.

SCRAPS FOR CIGARMAKERS

Sometime ago I expressed my opinion on the Two Union system as it exists in this city among the Cigarmakers and expressed a desire to meet those who upheld such a system through the columns of THE ECHO, but up to the present time I have failed to hear any of those persons who favor the continuance of this evil attempt to give any satisfactory reasons why the system should be continued. Now I claim that the two union system in one trade, and city, in which there are but a small membership such as will be found in most organizations in this city, is one of the principal causes to which can be attributed the disorganization and lack of energy which is so prevalent among labor organizations. The amalgamation of all unions which are now working under the two charter system would be a move in the right direction, as it would tend to bring about unity of action and increased energy on the part of all the members, which would result in placing such organizations on a sound basis, and in a position that they could practically and successfully carry out the aims and objects for which they are organized.

In looking over a card which comes from what is supposed to be one of the oldest and best conducted unions in this city, I found that about one-half of its members are in arrears in amounts of from one to eleven dollars each, which, if collected, would reach close on to one thousand dollars, and what is to be regretted is that little, if any, progress is being made to collect the same, or re-organize. This trade is working under the two charter system.

The shop-pets which are to be found in a number of factories, and who were conspicuous in organizing shop picnics, seemed to have met their just reward by being wiped into oblivion. It is to be hoped that the holidays which are fast approaching, and which seem to be long looked for by some people in order that they may distinguish themselves by opening a subscription list for the purpose of presenting the boss or foreman of the establishment with a present, will meet with a prompt refusal and be nipped in the bud. Remember that the winter prices are soon at hand, and that the reduction which you will have to submit to is more than sufficient to buy a present for the foreman and boss included.

A very unpleasant scene took place in one of our large establishments on Tuesday in which one of the players of a well known lacrosse club took a leading part. The prompt interference of the referee, who warned the stars that he would send them to the fence, should they resort to such conduct again, had the desired effect. The match was declared a draw.

It appears Montreal was not on the map that was used by the convention recently held in Indianapolis. Where was representative No. 58?

It is with heartfelt sorrow that I record the death of our deceased brother member, Mr. Edward Frechette, who died early in the week, after a long and painful illness, at the age of twenty-five years. Universal regret is expressed at his death, as he was a faithful member of Union No. 58. Resolutions of condolence were passed by the Union, to the deceased member's family, and the Charter was draped in mourning for 30 days. The members attended the funeral in a body.

There is some talk among the fraternity of presenting an illuminated address to the gentleman who is known as a good, square man.

Lou Gruenwald, a bunchmaker of New York city, attempted suicide on Sunday, Oct. 8rd, by jumping from a third story window. His injuries are not serious.

The longest session ever held since the foundation of the International Union adjourned on Tuesday, Oct. 7. There were 188 delegates in attendance, representing some 800 local unions.

"SCRAPS."

Don't Swear.

A newspaper man, who evidently believes in telling things just as they are, says: Do not swear. There is no occasion to swear outside of a printing office. It is useful in proof reading and indispensable in getting forms to press, and has been known to assist in looking over the paper when it is printed, but otherwise it is a very disgusting habit.

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

PROLOGUE.

PART II.—Continued.

The young man sat down, but he did not present the appearance of one inclined to talk over the matter calmly.

'In novels,' said Lord Jocelyn, 'it is always the good fortune of young gentlemen brought up in ignorance of their parentage to turn out, when they do discover their origin, the heirs to an illustrious name; I have always admired that in novels. In your case, my poor Harry, the reverse is the case; the distinction ought to console you.'

'Why was I not told before?'

'Because the boyish brain is more open to prejudice than that of the adult; because, among your companions, you certainly would have felt at a disadvantage had you known yourself to be the son of—'

'You always told me,' said Harry, 'that my father was in the army!'

'What do you call a sergeant in a line regiment, then?'

'Oh! of course, but among gentlemen—I mean—among the set with whom I was brought up, to be in the army means to have a commission.'

'Yes; that was my pardonable deception. I thought that you would respect yourself more if you felt that your father, like the fathers of your friends, belonged to the upper class. Now, my dear boy, you will respect yourself just as much, although you know that he was but a sergeant, and a brave fellow who fell at my side in the Indian Mutiny.'

'And my mother?'

'I did not know her; she was dead before I found you out, and took you from your uncle Bunker.'

'Uncle Bunker!' Harry laughed, with a little bitterness. 'Uncle Bunker! Fancy asking one's uncle Bunker to dine at the club! What is he by trade?'

'He is something near a big Brewery, a Brewery Boom, as the Americans say. What he actually is I do not quite know. He lives, if I remember rightly, at a place an immense distance from here, called Stepney.'

'Do you know anything more about my father's family?'

'No! the sergeant was a tall, handsome, well set-up man; but I know nothing about his connections. His name, if that is any help to you, was, was—in fact—here Lord Jocelyn assumed an air of ingratiating sweetness—'was—Goslett—Goslett; not a bad name, I think, pronounced with perhaps a leaning to an accent on the last syllable. Don't you agree with me, Harry?'

'Oh! yes, it will do. Better than Bunker, and not so good as Le Breton. As for my Christian name, now?'

'There I venture on one small variation.'

'Am I not, then, even Harry?'

'Yes, yes, yes, you are—now; formerly you were Harry without the aitch. It is the custom of the neighborhood in which you were born.'

'I see! If I go back among my own people, I shall be, then, once more 'Harry?'

'Yes; and shout on penny steamers, and brandish pint bottles of stout, and sing along the streets, in simple abandonment to Acadian joy; and trample on flowers; and break pretty things for wantonness; and exercise a rude but effective wit, known among the ancients as *Fescennine*, upon passing ladies; and get drunk o' nights; and walk the streets with a pipe in your mouth. That is what you would be, if you went back, my dear child.'

Harry laughed.

'After all,' he said, 'this is a very difficult position. I can no longer go about pretending anything; I must tell people.'

'Is that absolutely necessary?'

'Quite necessary. It will be a duce of a business, explaining.'

'Shall we tell it to one person, and let him be the town-crier?'

'That, I suppose, would be the best plan; meantime, I could retire, while I made some plans for the future.'

'Perhaps, if you really must tell the truth, it would be well to go out of town for a bit.'

'As for myself,' Harry continued, 'I suppose I shall get over the wrench after a bit. Just for the moment I feel knocked out of time.'

'Keep the secret, then; let it be one between you and me only, Harry; let no one know.'

But he shook his head.

'Everybody must know. Those who refuse to keep up the acquaintance of a private soldier's son—well, then, a non-commissioned officer's son—will probably let me know their decision, some way or other. Those who do not—' he paused.

'Nonsense, boy; who cares nowadays what a man is by birth? Is not this great

city full of people who go anywhere, and are nobody's sons? Look here, and here—he tossed half a dozen cards of invitation across the table—'can you tell me who these people were twenty years ago—or these—or these?'

'No; I do not care if the least who they were. I care only that they shall know who I am; I will not, for my part, pretend to be what I am not.'

'I believe you are right, boy. Let the world laugh if they please, and have done with it.'

Harry began to walk up and down the room; he certainly did not look the kind of a man to give in; to try hiding things away. Quite the contrary. And he laughed—he took to laughing.

'I suppose it will sound comic at first,' he said, 'until people get used to it. Do you know what he turns out to be? That kind of thing: after all, we think too much about what people say—what does it matter what they say or how they say it? If they like to laugh, they can. Who shall be the town-crier?'

'I was thinking,' said Lord Jocelyn, slowly, 'of calling to-day upon Lady Wimbledon.'

The young man laughed, with a little heightening of his color.

'Of course—a very good person, an excellent person, and to-morrow it will be all over London—there are one or two things,' he went on after a moment, 'that I do not understand from the papers which you put into my hands last night.'

'What are those things?' Lord Jocelyn for a moment looked uneasy.

'Well—perhaps it is impertinent to ask. But—when Mr. Bunker, the respectable Uncle Bunker, traded me away, what did he get for me?'

'Every bargain has two sides,' said Lord Jocelyn. 'You know what I got, you want to know what the honorable Bunker got, Harry, on that point I must refer you to the gentleman himself.'

'Very good. Then I come to the next difficulty—a staggerer. What did you do it for? One moment, sir—for Lord Jocelyn seemed about to reply—one moment. You were rich, you were well born, you were young. What on earth made you pick a boy out of the gutter and bring him up like a gentleman?'

'You are twenty-three, Harry, and yet you look for motives. My dear boy, have you not learned the golden rule? In all human actions look for the basest motive, and attribute that. If you see any reason for stopping short of quite the lowest spur to action, such as revenge, hatred, malice, and envy, suppose the next lowest, and you will be quite safe. That next lowest is—son *altesse*, *ma vanite*.'

'Oh!' replied Harry, 'yet I fail to see how a child of the lowest classes could supply any satisfaction for even the next lowest of human motives.'

'It was partly in this way. Mind, I do not for one moment pretend to answer the whole of your question. Men's motives, thank Heaven, are so mixed up, that no one can be quite a saint, while no one is altogether a sinner. Nature is a leveler, which is a comfort to us who are born in leveling times. In those days I was by way of being a kind of Radical. Not a Radical such as those who delight mankind in these happier days. But I had Liberal leanings, and thought I had ideas. When I was a boy of twelve or so, there were the '48 theories floating about the air; some of them got into my brain and stuck there. Men used to believe that a great time was coming—perhaps I heard a whisper of it; perhaps I was endowed with a greater faculty for ordredulity than my neighbors, and believed in humanity. However, I do not seek to explain. It may have occurred to me—I do not say it did—but I have a kind of recollection as if it did—one day after I had seen you, then in the custody of the respectable Bunker, that it would be an instructive and humorous thing to take a boy of the multitude and bring him up in all the culture, the tastes, the ideas of ourselves—you and me, for instance, Harry. This idea may have seized upon me, so that the more I thought of it, the better pleased I was with it. I may have pictured such a boy so taught, so brought up, with such tastes, returning to his own people. Disgust, I may have said, will make him a prophet; and such a prophet as the world has never yet seen. He would be like the follower of the Old Man of the Mountain. He would never cease to dream of the paradise he had seen; he would never cease to tell of it; he would be always leading his friends upward to the same levels on which he had once stood.'

'Humph!' said Harry.

'Yes, I know,' Lord Jocelyn went on. 'I ought to have foretold that the education I

prepared for you would have unfitted you for the role of prophet. I am not disappointed in you, Harry—quite the reverse. I now see that what has happened has been only what I should have expected. By some remarkable accident, you possess an appearance such as is generally believed to belong to persons of long continued gentle descent. By a still more remarkable accident, all your tastes prove to be those of the cultured classes; the blood of the Bunkers has, in yourself, assumed the most azure hue.'

'That is very odd,' said Harry.

'It is a very remarkable thing, indeed,' continued Lord Jocelyn, gravely. 'I have never ceased to wonder at this phenomenon. However, I was unable to send you to a public school on account of the necessity, as I thought of concealing your parentage. But I gave you instruction of the best, and found for you companions—as you know, among the—'

'Yes,' said Harry. 'My companions were gentlemen, I suppose; I learned from them.'

'Perhaps. Still, the earthenware pot can not become a brass pot, whatever he may pretend. You were good metal from the beginning. You are now, Harry,' he went on, 'three-and-twenty. You are master of three foreign languages; you have traveled on the Continent and in America; you are a good rider, a good shot, a good fencer, a good dancer. You can paint a little, fiddle a little, dance a great deal, act pretty well, speak pretty well; you can, I dare say, make love as becomes a gentleman; you can write very fair verses; you are good-looking; you have the air noble; you are not a prig; you are not an aesthete; you possess your share of common sense.'

'One thing you have omitted which, at the present juncture, may be more useful than any of these things.'

'What is that?'

'You were good enough to give me a lathe, and to have me instructed in the mysteries of turning. I am a practical cabinet-maker, if need be.'

'But why should this be of use to you?'

'Because, Lord Jocelyn—Harry ran and leaned over the table with a sweet smile of determination on his face—'because I am going back to my people for awhile, and it may be that the trade of cabinet-making may prove a very backbone of strength to me among them—'

'Harry—you would not—indeed, you could not go back to Bunker?' Lord Jocelyn asked this question with every outward appearance of genuine alarm.

'I certainly would. My very kind guardian and patron, would you stand in my way? I want to see those people from where I am sprung; I want to learn how they differ from you and your kin. I must compare myself with them—I must prove the brotherhood of humanity.'

'You will go? Yes—I see you will—it is in your eyes. Go, then, Harry. But return to me soon. The slender fortune of a younger son shall be shared with you so long as I live, and given to you when I die. Do not stay among them. There are, indeed—at least, I suppose so—all sorts and conditions of men. But to me, and to men brought up like you and me, I do not understand how there can be any but one sort and one condition. Come back soon, boy. Believe me—no—do not believe me—prove it yourself; in the social pyramid, the greatest happiness, Harry, lies near the top.'

END OF THE PROLOGUE.

CHAPTER I.

NEWS FOR HIS LORDSHIP.

'I have news for your lordship,' said Mrs. Bormalack, at the breakfast-table, 'something that will cheer you up a bit. We are to have an addition to our family.'

His lordship nodded his head, meaning that he would receive her news without more delay than was necessary, but that at present his mind was wholly occupied with a contest between one of his teeth and a crust. The tooth was an outlying one, all its lovely companions having withered and gone, and it was undefended; the crust was unyielding. For the moment no one could tell what might be the result.

Her ladyship replied for him.

Lady Davenant was a small woman, if you go by inches; her exalted rank gave her, however, a dignity designed for very much larger persons; yet she carried it with ease. She was by no means young, and her hair was thin as well as gray; her face, which was oval and delicately curved, might formerly have been beautiful; the eyes were bright and eager, and constantly in motion, as is often the case with restless and nervous persons; her lips were thin and as full of independent action as her eyes; she had thin hands, so small that they might have belonged to a child of eight, when inclined for vaulting, the narrowest and most sloping shoulders that ever were seen, so sloping that people unaccustomed to her were wont to tremble lest the whole of her dress should suddenly slide straight down those shoulders, as down steps of ice; and strange ladies impelled by this apprehension, had been known to ask her in a friendly whisper if

she could thoroughly depend upon the pins at her throat. As Mrs. Bormalack often said, speaking of her noble boarders among her friends, those shoulders of her ladyship were Quite a Feature. Next to the pride of having at her table such guests—who, however, did not give in to the good old English custom of paying double prices for having a title—was the distinction of pointing to those unique shoulders and of talking about them.

Her ladyship had a shrill, reedy voice, and spoke loudly. It was remarked by the most superficial observer, moreover, that she possessed a very strong American accent.

'At our first boarding-house,' she said, replying indirectly to the landlady's remark, 'at our first boarding-house, which was in Wellclose Square, next to the Board Schools, there was a man who once actually slapped his lordship on the back. And then he laughed! To be sure, he was only a Dane, but the disrespect was just the same.'

'My dear,' said his lordship, who now spoke, having compromised matters with the crust, 'the ignominy of being slapped on the back by a powerful sea-captain is hardly to be weighed in comparison with the physical pain it causes.'

'We are quite sure, however, Mrs. Bormalack,' the lady went on, 'that you will admit none under your roof but those prepared to respect rank; we want no levelers or mischievous Radicals for our companions.'

'It is to be a young lady,' said Mrs. Bormalack.

'Young ladies, at all events, do not slap gentlemen on the back, whether they are noblemen or not,' said his lordship, kindly. 'We shall be happy to welcome her, ma'am.'

This ornament of the Upper House was a big, fat man, with a face like a full moon. His features were not distinctly aristocratic; his cheeks were flabby and his nose broad; also he had a double chin. His long hair was a soft, creamy white, the kind of white which in old age follows a manhood of red hair. He sat in an arm-chair at the head of the table, with his elbows on the arms, as if he desired to get as much rest out of the chair as possible. His eyes were very soft and dreamy; his expression was that of a man who has been accustomed to live in the quieter parts of the world. He, too, spoke with a marked American accent and with slowness, as if measuring his words, and appreciating himself their importance. The dignity of his manner was not wholly due to his position, but in great measure his former profession. For his lordship had not always rejoiced in his present dignity, nor, in fact, had he been brought up to it. Persons intending to become peers of Great Britain do not, as a rule, first spend more than forty years as school-masters in their native town. And just as clergymen, and especially young clergymen, love to talk loud, because it makes people remember that they are in the presence of those whose wisdom demands attention, so old school-masters speak slowly because their words—even the lightest, which are usually pretty heavy—have got to, under penalties.

As soon, however, as he began to 'enjoy the title,' the ex-school-master addressed himself with some care to the cultivation of a manner which he thought due to his position. It was certainly pompous; it was intended to be affable; it was natural, because he was a man of a most kind disposition and an excellent heart, courteous and considerate.

'I am rejoiced, Mrs. Bormalack,' he went on, grandly, and with a bow, 'that we are to be cheered in our domestic circle by the addition of a young lady. It is an additional proof, if any were needed, of the care with which you consider the happiness of your guests.' The professor, who owed for five weeks, murmured that no one felt it more than himself. 'Sometimes, ma'am, I own that even with the delightful society of yourself' ('Oh, my lord, your lordship is too kind,' said Mrs. Bormalack) 'and of the accomplished professor'—here he bowed to the professor, who nodded and spread out his hands professionally, 'and of the learned Mr. Daniel Fagg'—here he bowed to Mr. Fagg, who took no notice at all, because he was thinking of his triangles and was gazing straight before him—and of Mr. Josephus Coppin'—here he bowed to Josephus Coppin, who humbly inclined his head without a smile, 'and of Mr. Maliphant'—here he bowed to Mr. Maliphant, who with a breakfast-knife was trying to make a knobly crust assume the shape of a human head, in fact, the head of Mr. Gladstone, and of Mr. Harry Goslett, who is not with us so much as we could desire of so sprightly a young man; and surrounded as we are by all the gayity and dissipation and splendor of London, I sometimes suspect that we are not always so cheerful as we might be.'

'Give me,' said his wife, folding her little hands, and looking round her with a warlike expression, as if inviting contradiction, 'give me Canaan City, New Hampshire, for gayity.'

Nobody combated this position, nor did anybody reply at all, unless the pantomime of the professor was intended for a reply by gesture, like the learned Thaumast. For

with precision and abstracted air, he rolled up a little ball of bread, about as big as a marble, placed it in the palm of his left hand, closed his fingers upon it, and then opened them, showing that the ball had vanished. Then he executed the slightest possible shrug of his shoulders, spread out his hands, and nodded to his lordship, saying, with a sweet smile:

'Pretty thing, isn't it?'

'I hope, sir, that she will be pretty,' said his lordship, thinking of the young lady. 'To look at a pretty face is as good as a day of sunshine.'

'She is a beautiful girl,' Mrs. Bormalack replied with enthusiasm, 'and I am sure she must be as good as she is pretty; because, she paid three months in advance. With a piano, too, which she will play herself. She is a dress-maker by trade, and she wants to set herself up in a genteel way. And she's got a little money, she says; a sweet smile crossed her face as she thought that most of this little money would come into her own pocket.'

'A dress-maker!' cried her ladyship. 'Do tell! I was in that line myself before I was married. That was long before we began to enjoy the title. You don't know, ma'am—here she dropped her voice—'you don't know how remarkably fond his lordship is of a pretty face; choice with them, too. Not every face pleases him. Oh! you wouldn't believe how particular. Which shows his aristocratic descent; because we all know what his ancestors were.'

'To be sure,' said the landlady, nodding significantly. 'We all know what they were. Rovers to a man—I mean a lord. And as for the young lady, she will be here this evening, in time for tea. Shrimps and Sally Lunn, my lord. And her name is Miss Kennedy. Respectable, if poor; and illustrious ancestors is more than we can all of us have, nor yet deserve.'

Here the professor rose, having finished his breakfast. One might have noticed that he had extremely long and delicate fingers, and that they seemed always in movement; also that he had a way of looking at you as if he meant you to look straight and steady into his eyes, and not to go rolling your eyes about in that frivolous, irresponsible way affected by some people. He walked slowly to the window; then, as if seized with an irresistible impulse to express his feelings in pantomime, or else, it may be, to try an experiment, returned to the table, and asked for the loan of his lordship's handkerchief, which was a large red silk one, well fitted for the purpose. He conveyed a saucer unseen from the table into that handkerchief, and how that saucer got into the nobleman's coat-tail pocket, were things known only to himself. Yet familiarity breeds contempt, and though everybody looked on, nobody expressed delight or astonishment, for this exhibition of magic and spells went on every day, and whenever the professor was among them. He moved about accompanied, so to speak, by a legion of invisible attendants and servants, who conveyed, hid, brought back, uncovered, discovered, recovered, lost, found, rapped, groaned, cried, whistled, sung, moved chairs and tables, and, in fact, behaved as only a troop of well-drilled elves can behave. He was a young man of twenty-five, and he had a great gift of silence. By trade he was a professor of legerdemain. Other professors there are who hold up the light of this science, and hand it down to posterity undimmed; but none with such an ardent love for their work as Professor Climo. For he practiced all day long, except when he was reading the feats of the illustrious conjurers, sorcerers, necromancers, and wizards of old time, or inventing new combinations, traps for the credulous, and contrivances to make that which was not seen like unto that which was. The East End of London is not the richest field for such performers; but he was young, and he lived in hope—very often, when there were no engagements—upon it. At such times he became a simple lodger, instead of a boarder, at Mrs. Bormalack's, and went without any meals.

The situation of this boarding-house, poetically described by his lordship as in the midst of the gayity of London, was in the far East, in that region of London which is less known to Englishmen than if it were situated in the wildest part of Colorado, or among the pine forests of British Columbia. It stood, in fact, upon Stepney Green, a small strip of Eden which has been visited by few, indeed, of those who do not live in its immediate vicinity. Yet it is a romantic spot.

(To be Continued.)

Bixby (looking up from his paper)—Well, if that isn't disgusting! Here's the German Emperor kissing the Bavarian Prince. If he must kiss some one I don't see why he should kiss a man. Mrs. Bixby—I see nothing wrong in that. I would do it myself.

Progressive Musical Federal Union No. 1623 announces that its former Secretary, Paul Litsche, is no longer authorized to act for the union. Its only authorized business agent is Secretary E. Wildenhain, 85 Fourth street.

THE SPORTING WORLD

FOOTBALL.

McGill, the holders of the football championship successfully defended their title against Montreal on Saturday. The game throughout was a magnificent exposition of the game and proved the two teams to be very equally matched.

The Britannias will have a shy at the champions this afternoon and the game will be worth going a long way to see.

ATHLETICS.

In a half-mile race on the Rosedale grounds, Toronto, Humphrey, of that city, beat Herriman, of Owen Sound, easily by 20 yards. The stakes were \$100.

LACROSSE.

The proposed match for 13 gold medals between the Shamrocks and Cornwalls did not take place as advertised, a dispute arising over Quinn, a new player on the Shamrock team, which ended in the Cornwalls leaving the field. A more disgusted crowd than that which left the grounds it is hardly possible to conceive, and threats of legal proceedings to compel the return of the entrance money were freely heard. However, since the committee announced their determination to divide the receipts between the two hospitals—a most wise conclusion—it is not likely these threats will be carried out. It was a most unfortunate ending the four-league series of matches.

The intermediate championship is to be fought for again this afternoon as the Orions have called upon the Crescents to defend their honors. They are well matched teams and those who attend have the prospect before them of a rattling good game.

At a recent meeting of the Independent Junior League it was decided that the draw match played by the Violets and the Victorias on September 26 should be played off this afternoon. Upon the result of this match depends the championship of the Independent Junior Lacrosse League.

CRICKET.

Lord Hawke's team of English cricketers will play an eleven of Western Ontario in Toronto on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week.

The Vancouver cricket players are considering the proposition of sending a strong team east next year.

MISCELLANEOUS.

On Tuesday the wrestling match between D. R. McMillan, of Harrison Corners, ex-champion of the Pacific coast, and the unknown produced by J. P. Tobins, took place at Cornwall. The latter won first fall in three minutes, while McMillan took the other two in 1 1/2 and 3 1/2 minutes respectively. McMillan had the great advantage of superior strength and greater weight, but the unknown showed a thorough knowledge of the wrestling science. At the conclusion of the wrestling there was an exhibition of sparring in which Welsh, Fitzpatrick and several local men took part, including Messrs. Stafford, Turner and the Southern Twins.

It was stated by one of the delegates to the meeting of the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen that Oxford College had expressed its willingness to send an eight-oared crew to Chicago for the World's Fair, provided it could be assured that American college crews would be there to compete. The Chicago people want to hear from the American colleges on the subject, as they are anxious to secure so great an attraction for the Fair.

Work is progressing finely on the new grounds of the Toronto Lacrosse Club. All the grading has been done, and so much progress has been made with the levelling that with decent weather in three weeks time that will be through with, and the ground will be ready for the erection of the stand, track laying, fencing, etc. It is expected that the grounds will be ready for occupation by May 1.

President Zach Phelps has written the Boston Association Baseball Club as follows: "In view of the refusal of the National League pennant winner to meet you in a series of games for the world's championship, I feel justified in saying that during the coming season the Association Club of Boston is entitled to the honor of bearing the world's championship flag during the season of 1892." Mr. Phelps says proper provision will be made to deliver the flag.

Wm. O'Connor, the oarsman, received a cablegram from Sydney saying that Stansbury has left for San Francisco, accompanied by Beach. O'Connor is of the opinion that Stansbury is coming to America in response to a challenge made by himself and Hanlan two months ago to row against Stansbury and any other oarsman in the world in three races, one a double scull for the championship of the world and the other two singles. O'Connor to row Stansbury for the world's championship and Hanlan to row Stansbury's mate. O'Connor says he will row a race at San Francisco in two months and will allow the Australian his own terms. O'Connor has left for San Francisco.

WOMAN.

Woman is gradually but nevertheless surely reaching that stage where she will be on a par with man in every walk of life. There is no reason why women should be dependent upon man to the extent she has been heretofore, or why the man should frame laws for the woman to submissively obey, without giving her some voice in the framing of them, unless she should so choose to have it. If a large per cent, of women are content with the present condition of things, then there is no law that will compel them to deviate from that dependency; but every woman in not content with that status in society, now that she has all the educational advantages that men have, she is proving herself quite as competent as man in many of the walks of life in which her prowess and her capacity have already taken her, and the barriers which now stand between her present partial freedom of thought and action and the unfettered future, will in time be all removed, and what privileges are accorded man will also be accorded her. What would be the greatest results from such an extension of the power of woman cannot, perhaps, be definitely foretold. Of one thing, however we may be sure. The moral level of the community would be speedily and materially improved. The efforts, which now so often seem futile to check abuses and carry out reforms, would be substantially augmented, and good government of every kind would be strengthened. If this be true, to what shall we attribute the determined opposition which meets the proposition to extend the franchise to women.—South Chicago Chronicle.

Punishments in the Navy.

The discipline at the United States Naval academy is of the strictest kind. The regulations are the result of years of experience, and are adhered to and enforced to the letter.

Some of the punishments for academic misdemeanors are not only unique, but strikingly appropriate and effective. When a cadet is guilty of tardiness at any formation, standing by until it takes place. Those who oversleep themselves in the morning are compelled for a month to turn out one hour before reveille, and at the first note of the bugle to report themselves and the room ready for inspection.

Visiting during study hours is punished by solitary confinement on the prison ship Santee as a corrective for too great sociability. Inattention at drill carries with it the penalty of one or more extra drills during recreation hours. Habitual untidiness is cured by requiring the careless cadet to report for inspection to the officer in charge every hour for a number of days, usually a month.

Should nonregulation clothing be found in a cadet's possession it is seized by the authorities as contraband and not returned until the offender leaves the academy. It is thus difficult to appear out of uniform.—Boston Herald.

Salt for All Kinds of Aches.

Now is the season for hay fever and colds of all sorts contracted through carelessness or recklessness. If your family physician is not accessible, and you intend being your own doctor, here is a remedy to be recommended. It is no more nor less than common table salt. If it is perfectly harmless, always available and has great curative properties. Moreover, it has this great advantage over more pretentious remedies, that if it does not cure it will not kill, and the chances are that it will cure.

If, with your very best boy, you gaze at the stars far into the night, watching the moon until it wanes or goes sailing in the gloaming, the probabilities are that a toothache, earache, neuralgic headache or some other distressing ill will be the result next morning. Applications of a strong, hot solution of salt in water and vinegar act like magic, and before many hours have passed you will forget you have ever had an ache or a pain.

For any kind of a cold, that takes the unpleasant form of sneezing and influenza, a vapor of heated salt and alcohol will afford almost instant relief. If a sore throat constantly threatens you, there is no better remedy than a spray of warm water and salt; it is almost a sure cure.—New York Advertiser.

What he Wished to Know.

Bobby grew impatient at the table. He had been cautioned by his mother to eat sparingly and to say thank you when any thing was passed to him. The older one demanded so much attention that Bobby got very little. Ma, he whispered, how can I eat sparingly and say thank you if I don't get anything?

Rather Ambiguous.

This little dog of mine is the cunningest thing, said Ethel to her beau; why, do you know, he actually tries to sing.

He does?

Yes; every time I play the piano he howls.

He is a cunning dog. I feel just the same way when you play.

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MONTREAL, October 17, 1891.

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

THE CIVIL SERVICE COMMISSION.

Hardly anyone will be found to find fault with the composition of the Royal Commission to inquire into and suggest the best means of reforming the Civil Service of Canada. The names of the gentlemen appointed are a guarantee that something practical will result from their deliberations; two of them, at least, have had long business experience, while the others are presumed to be well acquainted with the subject. They are not politicians, and by ignoring the presence of this class upon the Commission the Government have decided wisely; it will invite the confidence of the country that the inquiry will be of the most searching kind and their conclusions arrived at strictly impartial. From its composition there is reason to hope that the patronage system is doomed; that no longer will political bidders and ward-healers be pitchforked into positions for which they are totally unfitted, and that personal merit, proved by a thorough examination, conducted before an expert board of examiners, according to the requirements of the office, will alone qualify a candidate for public office. Then, and then only, will the Civil Service of Canada be redeemed from the odium into which it has fallen. At present, aspirants to Government office seek a position because of the chances "to make" which it affords, and whose highest ambition is to have a "soft snap" at the expense of the country. Even the most Conservative of newspapers and warmest supporters of the Government have come to admit that the system of appointment is wrong, and are now advocating the most radical changes. We hope they are sincere and that there will be a clean sweep of all the abuses in connection with the Civil Service system.

WOMEN IN POLITICS.

The Women's Liberal Federation of Great Britain, which convened recently in Newcastle-on-Tyne, has shown a remarkable growth since its institution four years ago, which conclusively points to the increasing interest now being taken by women in the political affairs of the country. From the statement of the lady president—Mrs. Spence Watson—it appears there are affiliated with the Federation 117 Women's Liberal Associations, with a membership of nearly 52,000, comprising women in all conditions of life, who were actively working for political and social reform. Such a power cannot be despised; indeed, the influence of women will be greatly felt at the

forthcoming general elections, and it is satisfactory to know that that influence will be in the direction of improving the social condition of the masses by means of political reforms. In such a task women are specially fitted to cooperate, because of their instinctive sympathy, which prompts them to help all that suffer, to remove injustice and to oppose oppression. The closest bonds of union appears to exist between the Liberal party as a whole and the Federation. The example of the women of Great Britain might well be followed by their sisters in Canada, and we believe that if the movement to form women's political associations were once started here, it would soon become apparent that women are prepared and willing to assist in securing good government for the country. The active participation of women in elections would have the effect of securing a better crop of candidates and pave the way for their own admission to the electorate and eventually to their appearance in the parliaments of the nation.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

It is very generally agreed that the result of the general election in Great Britain will recall Mr. Gladstone to power, and in that belief several of the leading newspapers have not only been forecasting the future legislation and policy of the country but have started the game of cabinet-making. Prominent among the new Ministers mentioned is Mr. Labouchere, the well-known editor of Truth, and much speculation is indulged in as to whether or not he would accept a portfolio, it being regarded as absolutely certain that he would be one of the first invited to join the new ministry. Discussing this question, a usually well-informed correspondent of one of the leading Radical papers is of opinion that he would not, from the fact that, as the editor of Truth, he would never consent to be muzzled, as a departure from his usual course of plain-speaking would destroy the prestige of his paper, and that at present he enjoys precisely the kind of influence which pleases him best. For this and other reasons the correspondent alluded to believes that Mr. Labouchere will retain his independence in the new parliament by declining. When such a pronounced Radical and admirer of Republican institutions as the editor of Truth is spoken of as a leading member of an English ministry it shows that immense changes have taken place within a very few years in the opinions of the British people.

A good story comes from Russia, which shows that Canada is not the only country under the sun afflicted with boodlers, but we are bound to say that the circumstances of the Russian story are as yet unparalleled in Canada for meanness. The Czar lately had a falling out with his "only friend," Prince Nicholas of Montenegro, and it came about in this way: Prince Nicholas has been a most sturdy and importunate beggar at St. Petersburg, and he has been constantly in receipt of large sums from the Czar. Last year he received \$125,000 for the relief of his famine-stricken subjects, and Oliver Twist like, he "asked for more" from his "Uncle Thomas," on the ground that the amount was inadequate, and that he had nearly beggared himself and his family in his efforts to relieve the widespread distress, so further remittances were sent him. The Russian potentate, to his infinite disgust, has recently been informed that the astute Nicholas has been applying this "relief fund" to extensive purchases of French securities and also to buying up house property in Paris; in fact, providing against a rainy day and the proverbial instability of petty continental thrones. The revelation has been made, moreover, just as another pathetic appeal for pecuniary aid had reached the Czar from Nicholas, who is alleged to have been

betrayed by his son-in-law, Prince Peter Karageorgevitch, who had for a motive the fact that his niggardly father-in-law had decisively refused to pay over his daughter's dowry to the impecunious Peter, who accordingly proceeded to make things unpleasant for his consort's father at St. Petersburg.

Bishop Hawkins, of Ontario, now visiting the Old Country, has been discussing with the good people of a staid Scotch village the personality and color of the devil. As a rule clergymen fight shy of this disputed question, but our Bishop is a man of spirit and confronts the problem boldly. The reverend gentleman does not believe his Satanic malestly to be black, which is running directly in the teeth of accepted tradition, yet he does not venture to say what his actual hue is—such an opinion would infer a too close acquaintance with the subject for a Bishop to assume. In the absence of any decided authority we are inclined to favor the popular belief; or we might accept that of a writer in a popular magazine who some time ago described him as a young gentleman clad in fashionable evening dress. To those of our readers who do not incline to either of these theories we would recommend Coleridge's description, which perhaps they will agree with:—

"His coat was red and his trousers were blue,
With a hole behind, where the tail came through."

From recent developments in connection with public affairs the arch demon appears to have been roaming over this country and playing the very devil among our public men; there is therefore a chance that Bishop Hawkins, when he gets home again, may run across him and be able to give the people of Canada an authoritative description.

If John Redmond, who has been spoken of as the leader of the Parnellite party, is correctly stating the feelings of that section of the Irish parliamentary party, the union of the two factions is as far off as ever. In an article published in United Ireland, Mr. Redmond contemptuously rejects the olive branch held out by the McCarthys and reflects bitterly upon those who "hunted to death" his late chief "that the virtue of Ireland might be vindicated to the satisfaction of the pharisees and hypocrites of England." Mr. Redmond feels, no doubt, that he would occupy a secondary position if the union of the two sections were an accomplished fact, so the interests of the Irish people must give way to his personal ambition to lead, even though his following be numerically insignificant.

The inquiry into the Baie Chaleurs affair is now in progress at Quebec before the Royal Commission of Judges. It would be manifestly unfair to comment upon the evidence which has been led so far because a very different complexion might be put upon it by witnesses who have yet to follow. The Conservative organs appear to follow the course they so vigorously denounced in other journals in relation to the Ottawa scandals and have already brought in a verdict of "guilty" against Hon. Mr. Mercier, although not one tithe of the proof submitted against some of the Ottawa members has been advanced against the Quebec Premier.

More trouble is reported from the Chaudiere, a hatch of about 200 men having struck work in Messrs. Bronson's mills through, it is alleged, a failure on the part of this particular firm to comply with one of the conditions on which the men resumed work. It is not expected, however, that other mills will be affected or that the present emeute will last over this week. The men should devote the coming winter to organization and reiterate their demand for better terms in the spring, when the prospects of success would be much

fairer. They have right on their side and the sympathy of every citizen who would abolish white slavery; let them, then, stand together, and success in the future is certain.

John Hoey, for the last forty years identified with the Adams Express Company, and for over three years its president, has been dismissed from office by the unanimous vote of the board of directors on a charge of malfeasance. Clapp Spooner, vice-president of the company, a Bridgeport millionaire, who occupied the president's chair when the vote was cast to dismiss Mr. Hoey and who voted for that dismissal, handed in his resignation, and it was accepted, for precisely the same reason for which Mr. Hoey was dismissed. The charge against Mr. Hoey, not denied by him and, indeed, admitted in a recent suit in court, is that in arranging for the purchase by the Adams Express Company of several New England express companies he and several others, including Vice-President Spooner, made commissions amounting to about \$700,000. Hoey's share was \$179,000 and Spooner's was \$172,000, while the company paid \$850,000 for stock worth about \$150,000.

The State of Texas brought suit in the district court at Waco against Theodore Mallison, to escheat his land under the alien land law, Mallison being a subject of Great Britain. Judge Goodrich held that the law was void, because of errors in the caption of the bill, and because the law is in violation of existing treaties and conventions with other powers. The case was appealed to the State supreme court.

The rumored appointment of Mr. Balfour, Irish Secretary, to the leadership of the Conservative party in the British House of Commons, is denied by himself in a telegram which states that he has not been offered the position. Probably the real reason why the position has not been filled before now is the anticipated smash-up of the party at the general elections, and the disinclination of anyone to accept such a short tenor of office.

Melbourne, the rain maker, has signed a contract to make rain for northwestern Kansas at ten cents per acre. Melbourne will attempt to make a similar contract with twenty counties of Colorado, asserting that he can easily water every county in the State from one point.

WILLIAMS PIANOS

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

5000 Sold in Montreal.

21 Styles to Choose from.

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FOR CENTRAL CANADA:

WILLIS & CO.

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(NEAR MCGILL STREET.)

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

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

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FALL OVERCOATS

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Reefer Coats Reefer Coats
Nap Cloth Reefers Beaver Cloth Reefers
Tweed Overcoats Tweed Overcoats
With Capes With Capuchins
In Light Tweeds In Dark Tweeds

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Plain Colors Paisley Patterns
All Gentlemen's Sizes

OFFICE COATS OFFICE COATS

For Winter

WARM JERSEY COATS
S. CARSLEY.

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WINTER GLOVES

WINTER GLOVES

Tilbury Knitted Gloves Ringwood Knitted Gloves
Plain Wool Gloves Fancy Wool Gloves

Buckskin Walking Gloves Antelope Gloves
Heavy Calf Gloves, for Driving
Heavy Kid Gloves, in all shades of Tan
Coachmen's Gloves, for Driving
Men's French Kid Gloves

Lined Kid Gloves Lined Calf Gloves
Lined Pievar Buck Gloves
S. CARSLEY.

Men's Furnishing Dept.

HALF HOSE HALF HOSE

Heavy Merino Half Hose Heavy Cashmere Half Hose
Heavy Natural Wool Half Hose Soft Lamb's Wool Half Hose
Light Shades Dark Shades
Shetland Shades Natural Shades

UNDERWEAR

Winter Goods Winter Goods
Heavy Natural Wool
Heavy Merino

Scotch Wool Canadian Wool English Wool

Underwear in all weights for all Seasons
S. CARSLEY'S.

Millinery Department.

JUST RECEIVED

From Paris, From London, From Vienna,
Another large consignment of Model Millinery from all the leading centres of fashion.

EXQUISITE STYLES!

The new goods are the best and handsomest that have, as yet, been received this season, and ladies who have not yet bought will do well to call and inspect the new goods.

CUSTOMERS

can have any of the models in stock copied if they desire and the charge will be extremely moderate.

S. CARSLEY.

Millinery Department.

FELT HATS FELT HATS

Ladies' Felt Hats Children's Felt Hats
Every new shape in Felt Hats of this season will be found in stock. In every fashionable shade, Also in Black.

CHILDREN'S FELT FLOP HATS,

With Beaver Brims
Children's Beaver Flop Hats

FEATHERS FEATHERS

In every conceivable shade
Of every imaginable kind

WINGS WINGS

Immense stock to select from
S. CARSLEY.

Children's Outfitting Dept.

WINTER COATS!

Latest and Choice Styles for the Season
Plush Coats Fur Coats Astrachan Coats
Plain Cloth Coats Fancy Cloth Coats
All Newest Colors

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

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

Clapperton's Spool Cotton never breaks, never knots, never ravel, and every spool is warranted 300 yards. Always ask for

Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

BLACK GOODS!

S. CARSLEY'S

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

MOURNING GOODS

S. CARSLEY,

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

NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

DISTRIBUTION OF WEALTH

In a late number of The Standard, criticising the report of the census bureau, you justly observe: "People are not made rich by averages, but by the wealth they have; and if the wealth of some enormously increased between 1880 and 1890, as we know it did, the average must be badly distributed. One new millionaire would eliminate 19,999 other people from the computation." There are few people, excepting the millionaires themselves, who would not like to have the wealth of the country more evenly distributed. Indeed, your estimate of such persons, 19,999 to one, is probably within bounds. Doubtless, in the course of time, this hope may be realized. If the accumulation of wealth by a few goes on in its ratio of increase from the time of the civil war, a better distribution will be called for, and it will be brought about either by law or by anarchy. Perhaps you can tell us how the single tax could accomplish it. If an income tax could be fairly collected, then the money of rich men, instead of being rolled up and put away in the dark, would be brought out to the light and would relieve those who are poor or in moderate circumstances from bearing the burden which they now bear of supporting the government. While men are living it is easy to conceal their wealth and to hand in false returns to the collector, but at their death the exact value of their estates is made manifest at the probate court.

Therefore, in Switzerland, if a man shirks his income tax, the government takes account of stock at his death and reimburses itself for the delinquencies of years. His heirs get all that belongs to them, all that they would have had if he had led an honest life and paid his income tax as he went along, instead of its being taken from his estate in a lump sum. Such a law as that in the United States would cause some of our millionaires "to turn over in their graves."

There are various other schemes for remedying the difficulty under consideration, all of them, of course, liable to objection. To fix a limit to the acquisition of property would be to paralyze enterprise and to cause premature death. A man who has scraped together a million of dollars is generally one who has no other object in life than money making. That taken from him he would die or would become insane. Besides, it is easy for men to lie when alive, but the only chance for them to lie when dead is to lie innocently in their graves. Mr. X. may be worth \$50,000,000 and yet be able to swear that he holds only the \$1,000,000 which the law may be supposed to allow him. It is easy enough for him to practice the well known swindle of "putting his property out of his hands," while to all intents and purposes it remains his own. But death is an effectual estoppage on this kind of rascality. I venture now to repeat a suggestion I have often made. I do so with becoming diffidence, for like all other plans it doubtless is not perfect, but I think there is not the same degree of imperfectness in it that attaches to some others.

It is predicated, first, on the assumption that \$1,000,000 is enough for the support of any one man, woman or child. One man may not assent to this, but I am sure that 19,999 others will agree with me. Secondly, it may be said in general terms that the wealth of individuals is derived from the community, although this may not apply to mining and salmon catching, for instance. If then it comes from the public, the public is entitled to its return, deducting a reasonable sum, say \$1,000,000, for the support of the family of Dives and of the individuals and charities who may become his heirs. I will not elaborate this scheme any further, but will leave it for the consideration of your readers.

In the cabin of a merchant ship, the

captain and the chief mate are accustomed to dine together. A story is told of a parsimonious and greedy skipper who directed the steward to put all the raisins in that side of the duff that was opposite to him. The suspicions of the mate were aroused, perhaps by the want of color of the side presented to his view. Turning the dish squarely around for examination, he remarked, "Captain, that is a very pretty plate." "Yes, Mr. Smith," was the reply, as the captain turned it back again. "I got that at Trieste last voyage." "Ah, indeed, sir," rejoined the mate, turning the dish towards himself again, "I never saw one like it." The skipper reversed it, saying, "Yes, such plates are scarce." "I should think so," replied Mr. Smith, as he laid hold of it once more for more critical study. At last the captain shoved it half way round, exclaiming, "Mr. Smith, if you'll let that plate alone, I'll cut the duff amidstships and give you your share of the plums!"

Mr. Smith represents our 65,000,000 American people, and we propose to lay hold of the dish, and to keep on agitating it until the infinitesimal few, who have gobbled up the wealth of the country, are likewise compelled to give us our share of their plums.—John Codman, in The Standard.

WOMAN'S LEGITIMATE SPHERE

We rise to solemnly prophecy, that the day is at hand when the average politician who makes inane remarks about "woman not venturing beyond her own legitimate sphere," will disappear from the front balcony or the Legislative Temple, with the swift celerity that characterized the departure of a spring chicken from a back fence on a cloudy night. In our short but eventful life, we have heard that ancient gag about "woman's legitimate sphere" many thousand times a year for many decades, and every speaker who mourned for this old dead, and—Platitude did so with an air of profound wisdom and settled conviction, just as if he was enunciating a newly discovered social law that set its great flat foot down on all ambitious beings of the feminine gender, with the precision and ponderosity of an economic pile-driver.

Woman's sphere is confined to the home, is it? A two-roomed-slum home, for instance, with the sound of a child's wail for food and warmth forever ringing in her ears—doomed to see day by day the necessities of her loved ones increase, and to feel her own life ebbing away under a vain effort to provide food for her little ones. That is many a woman's sphere.

There is nothing in all the annals of history so unutterably sad and hopeless as the lot of many of our women in this nineteenth century civilization; resembling that of a prisoner immured in one of the old devil-designed torture chambers, the walls of which contracted almost imperceptibly inch by inch until the victim's life was slowly crushed out.

If unmarried, under existing conditions women have to enter the field of public competition in regions where the laws of chivalry are unknown, and where the fate of the fallen is to be trampled under foot in the mire. If on the other hand she is so fortunate (?) as to marry, then in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred her life is one long crucifixion.

But is the burden of life not lightened by love? some will ask. Yes, and no. Yes, for there is always a germ of divinity in the human heart that the fires of suffering cannot consume, nor that the floods of despair quench, and love does light many a dark path. But how does love lighten the mother's heart who sees her little one slowly fading away for lack of God's common sup of wholesome air and nourishing food?

As long as the present conditions exist there will be sorrows that love

cannot lighten—there will be tragedies enacted that make strong men impotently curse, in their ignorance, the power which brought them into being, instead of the man-made conditions that "rob," as Henry George says, "the shivering of warmth, the hungry of food, and the despairing of hope." And in the changing of those conditions woman's will and woman's vote will yet play a most important part. Then, and then only, dare we ask that woman shall be content with her "legitimate sphere."—The Democrat.

OBSTACLES TO BROTHERHOOD

Byron Welcome, an active single-taxer, discusses "Obstacles to Human Brotherhood," in the September issue of the New Californian. Mr. Welcome, as a strong individualist, finds in human faults an effect rather than a cause of evil social conditions, and naturally he expects the repeal of restrictive laws to improve society. The labor problem, with its accompaniment of violence, and even cruelty, on the part of organized workmen, results from the fundamental injustice of laws that enable the idle to take the earnings of the industrious. Man worships power, and has a reverence for its legislative enactments, so that the masses come to esteem just whatever is enjoined by law. Hence the feeling at one time that the black was properly in bondage; the feeling now that the State has the right, in certain contingencies, to take the life of the citizen. People believe, even in the most advanced communities, that only half the population of mature age should make the laws.

How can we develop a spirit of universal brotherhood when each nation "protects" itself against every other by means of customs tariffs? Private ownership in land is another institution that hinders progress toward human brotherhood. All consistent believers in human rights must oppose it. Finally, simplicity in government and social institutions would remove an obstacle to human brotherhood. Freedom is the natural condition of man, and paternal governments are obstacles to brotherhood.

Workingmen

SAY they find no store to compare with ours for **EXCELLENCE OF GOODS**

— AND — **LOWNESS OF PRICES.**
RONAYNE BROS.
17 Chabouillez Square.

Every Workingman SHOULD READ

THE ECHO

A BRIGHT, NEWSY, ENTERTAINING WEEKLY.
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

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— FOR — **SOCIETIES, LODGES, ASSEMBLIES**
— AT — **REASONABLE PRICES.**

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

THE BIG OFFER!
Over 6,000 Mantles

AT LESS THAN WHOLESALE PRICES

ITS EFFECT.

On Friday last our advertisement announced to the ladies of Montreal that we had resolved to dispose of a magnificent consignment of this season's Mantles, comprising over 6,000 lots in all the newest styles and designs, imported direct from the leading manufacturers in Paris, London, Berlin and Vienna, at less than wholesale rates. We had determined to rush business, and to test the bargain buying capacity of this community. Our expectations were sanguine, but they have been more than realized.

MARK THE RESULT!

Saturday, Monday and Tuesday were unparalleled in the history of the Great Mantle House for the number of Mantles sold. During these three "red letter" days hundreds of garments were selected by the immense throng of buyers who crowded our show rooms. Ladies came to inspect. They left to see what could be done elsewhere. But they invariably returned and made their purchases from us. They found our statements literally correct, and fully warranted. The Great Sale still continues. Call early and take advantage of a chance that seldom occurs! Remember all Mantles are sold at less than wholesale prices.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

THE GREAT MANTLE HOUSE. EXAMPLES OF PRICES.

- Ladies' Jackets, from \$2.00.
- Ladies' Jackets, richly trimmed in newest styles. Only \$3.00, \$3.50, etc.
- Ladies' Dolmans, a large lot bought a bargain, will be sold at half regular prices. Example, \$7.00 for \$3.50, etc.
- Ladies' Ulsters, thousands in stock. Prices from \$2.00.
- Plush and Sealette Jackets, at clearing prices, starting at \$9.00.
- Plush Dolmans, from \$14.00.

CHILDREN'S CLOTHING

Ladies! We do one of the largest Ready Made Children's Clothing trades in the city. Why? Because our stock and prices are always right.

Children's Reefers Jackets. Prices from 95c.

Children's Ulsters. Prices from \$1.75.

Boys' Tweed Suits. Prices from \$1.50.

Boys' Overcoats, all sizes and prices.

JOHN MURPHY & CO., 1781, 1783

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

McRae & Poulin, MERCHANT TAILORS.

Highland Costumes, Ladies' Mantles **A SPECIALTY.**

Our Garments are Artistically Cut in the Latest Styles.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

2242 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and at the office of A. Raza, Esq., Architect, Montreal, on and after Wednesday, 7th October, 1891, and tenders will not be considered unless made on form supplied and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

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

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

By order, E. F. E. ROY, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Oct. 6th, 1891.

TUCKER & CULLEN, ADVOCATES, &c.,

Room 6. 162 St. James street, MONTREAL.

TEA! T TEA!

Housekeepers, look to your interests and

BUY STROUD'S TEAS AND COFFEES.

Have you tried STROUD'S 30c Black, Green or Japan Teas? If not, do so and save 10c to 20c per lb. This is no catch, and any person finding these Teas not as represented will have their money refunded.

Stroud's Tea and Coffee Warehouse,

2188 NOTRE DAME ST. NEAR MOUNTAIN.

FOR THE SCHOOL BOYS

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

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

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

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

J. CHURCH,
30 Chabouillez Square.

PRESSWORK TO THE TRADE.

Publishers and Patent Medicine Dealers.

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

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

FOLDING AND BINDING

DONE ON THE PREMISES.

769 CRAIG STREET.



Tenders for Old Dredge Hull Boilers and Machinery.

SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned for the purchase of the old Hull of No. 10 Dredge and two second hand Marine Boilers, and also a portion of the engine of the Tug St. John, will be received up to Monday the 2nd of November, 1891. The above can be seen at the Public Works Department Shipyard, Sorel, P.Q., where all required information will be given.

Separate tenders to be made for the "Hull," "Boilers," and portions of Engine. Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque, payable to the order of the Acting Minister of Public Works for the full amount of the tender. All cheques for non-accepted tenders will be returned. Envelopes containing said tenders to be endorsed "Tender for Old Dredge Plant." The Department does not bind itself to accept the highest or any tender.

By order, E. F. E. ROY, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Oct. 2nd, 1891.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for Post Office Fittings at Lachine Public Building," will be received at this office until Wednesday, 21st October, 1891, for the several works required in the construction and placing in position of Post Office Fittings at Lachine Public Building.

Plans and Specifications can be seen at the Department of Public Works, Ottawa, and at the office of A. Raza, Esq., Architect, Montreal, on and after Wednesday, 7th October, 1891, and tenders will not be considered unless made on form supplied and signed with the actual signatures of tenderers.

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

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

By order, E. F. E. ROY, Secretary.

Department of Public Works, Ottawa, Oct. 6th, 1891.

TUCKER & CULLEN, ADVOCATES, &c.,

Room 6. 162 St. James street, MONTREAL.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

European.

A man named Desmarais has been arrested in Paris for cashing a fraudulent cheque for \$10,000 drawn on the New Oriental Company, of New York.

The Russian Government is purchasing corn for the purpose of feeding the famishing peasants of the stricken districts during the winter months.

The London Times has a despatch from Shanghai which says that the foreign ministers in China have broken off negotiations with the Government, and have announced to China that now their own Governments must act.

The police of Vienna city have arrested a man named Steinart, of Craoow. He is believed to be implicated in the recent bomb outrages at the Rosenthal railway bridge, in Bohemia, whereby the life of the Austrian Emperor was jeopardized.

The British steamer Norwegian, which arrived at Glasgow on Sunday from Montreal, had on board the crew of the British steamer Devonshire, from Barrow, September 30, for New York, which was abandoned 550 miles west of Tory Island.

In Pisa, Italy, on Monday a mob attacked six Austrian pilgrims who were on their way to Rome and compelled them to cry out, "Viva il Re!" Professor Ackerle, who was one of the pilgrims, has since mysteriously disappeared, and it is supposed he was assassinated.

It is announced that the daughters of the late General Boulanger will contest four of the clauses of his will. It is expected that the legal proceedings will result in the development of interesting evidence regarding the dead man's inner political and private affairs.

The Chinese minister to Germany has arrived at St. Petersburg from Berlin in consequence of sudden and urgent orders from Peking regarding the Russian encroachments upon Pamir, the extensive tableland of Central Asia. The Chinese Government are becoming alarmed over the encroachments of the Russians.

The Porte, with a view to preventing the bloody feuds and outbreaks of lawlessness which have occurred lately, has ordered the Governor of Scutari to disarm the Albanians. The governor declares the scheme is well nigh impossible; that it is certain to lead to serious disturbances and probably end in revolution. The Albanians are well armed.

There was a serious attempt at revolution at Montevideo, Uruguay, on Monday evening. The members of a revolutionary club in the suburbs of the city fired upon the troops stationed near at hand. The latter returned the volley with deadly result. Several persons were killed outright and many were wounded. Many of the ringleaders of the assault, including a priest, have been apprehended.

American.

Sunday night's frost destroyed \$250,000 worth of grapes in Chautauqua county, New York.

The body of a girl about ten years old was washed up at the beach at Bedloe's Island, New York, on Monday. The throat was cut nearly from ear to ear. The child was dressed in a kilt dress with a white waist, black stockings and black shoes. The body appeared to have been in the water several days.

Levi P. Morton, Vice-President of the United States, sustained defeat on Tuesday before Judge Truax, of the Supreme Court, in a suit brought against the City of New York to enjoin the operation of a high pumping engine on Ninety-Eighth street, and to recover \$120,000 damages. Mr. Morton owns twelve houses in the immediate vicinity, and complains that three of them have been rendered practically useless by reason of the noise and vibration.

Lieut. Cowles, commanding the United States steamer Despatch, ashore off the Pennsylvania coast, has telegraphed to the Secretary of the Navy that all the officers and crew are safe and that they saved their clothing and all boats except one cutter. The Yantic has arrived at the scene of the wreck, but has been unable so far to render any assistance, and it is now believed the Despatch will be a total wreck. A later telegram to the Secretary of the Navy is to the effect that the Despatch has broken up.

The Supreme Court of the United States met for the October term on Monday. Three of the justices were absent. The most important cases advanced for argument next Monday were postponed until the second Monday in November. The list includes the Sayward case, which involves the question of the jurisdiction of the United States over the seal fisheries in Behring Sea, and the cases involving the question of the constitutionality of the McKinley Tariff Act.

The Northwestern Farmers' Protective Association has been organized in Grand Forks, N. D., for the purpose of looking after the interests of its members in the dis-

posal of their wheat and other farm products. It has a membership of over 800 in North Dakota and Minnesota. It has elected an agent or manager, to be stationed at Duluth, who has given a bond for \$75,000 for the faithful performance of his duties. He will receive and dispose of all the grain of its members at Duluth or ship to English markets.

Canadian.

A true bill for murder was returned at the Cobourg assizes on Monday against Miss M. J. Hearn, charged with the murder of her infant.

Mr. C. H. Mackintosh emphatically denies that he is about to resign his seat in Parliament to accept the position of superintendent of printing.

It is said that gold is being discovered in large quantities in Madoc. Mr. Peterson, chief engineer of the C. P. R., has a sample which is worth \$1,000.

The body of a stranger, whose name is seen by letters in his clothing to be Trefle Laguerre, was found on the track near Ste. Genevieve de Batiscan, Que., on Tuesday with his head horribly mutilated.

Mr. MacDowell, M. P., is in Ottawa. He states that a short time ago a delegation from Dakota representing 300 people visited Prince Albert looking for land on which to settle. When they have made their selection they will have houses built the coming winter so that their families can move into them in the spring.

The wife of Postmaster-General Haggart has entered an action for divorce against her husband in the New York court, in which city she has resided for some time. She is also said to have been quietly collecting evidence in Ottawa and elsewhere, on the strength of which she may apply for a special act of divorce from the Senate. Mrs. Haggart, since separating from her husband, has been in receipt of \$1,000 per year as alimony.

Another case of smallpox declared itself in Quebec on Monday in the same house as before. It has been thoroughly isolated. L'Evenement states that smallpox is raging at St. Jean de Dieu, in the County of Temiscouata. There has already been one death there. There are actually seventeen cases in the parish. Le Courrier du Canada adds that it has information that there are twelve cases at St. Paul de la Croix, back of Trois Pistoles.

Over seven hundred men are now at work at the Chaudiere mills and more will be taken on this week. In fact there is a scarcity of men for the moment, on account of a number having gone away, but men are constantly coming in from the country and in a day or two there will probably be a glut of labor. No further trouble is expected for the few weeks longer that the season will last, but there is said to be a strong determination among the old men not to go to work next spring until they have been granted the ten hour day and at least the wages paid a year ago.

Tuesday was the anniversary of the battle on the Heights of Queenston. From the flagstaff of nearly half a hundred public schools in Toronto flags were waving in the bright October sun. A grand celebration took place near the university in the afternoon. The drill corps of twenty seven schools were drawn up in column. The lads, though armed with wooden guns, had a martial bearing. After the review exercises and march past the boys were drawn up in hollow square, and Col. Geo. T. Denison addressed them in ringing sentences.

A meeting of the Privy Council was held at Ottawa on Tuesday, at the close of which it was announced that the Royal Commission to enquire into the management of the civil service, promised by Premier Abbott during last session, had been appointed. The members are George Hague, manager of the Merchants' Bank, Montreal; E. Barbeau, manager of the Credit Foncier, Montreal; Judge Burbidge, of the Exchequer Court, and J. M. Courtney, Deputy Minister of Finance. The secretary is D. Matheson, chief of the money order branch of the Post Office Department.

Electric Light Prospects.

Experiments recently conducted by Mr. Nikola Tesla for the purpose of showing how houses can be electrically lighted by lamps with one wire, or even with no wire at all, have produced a great sensation in Europe.

Mr. Tesla showed that Geissler tubes three feet long were converted into brilliant beams of light by being held near a coil or a large sheet of tin plate connected with a pole of an alternating machine, and he remarked that if he had time at his command to make the necessary preparations he could have produced an electrical field capable of lighting up the whole of the lecture hall by means of similar tubes suspended at intervals from the ceiling. It is generally believed that the results obtained by Mr. Tesla will within a very short time lead to a complete revolution in the artificial production of light, and that we stand on the threshold of discoveries even more startling and possibly more momentous than the invention of the dynamo or the telephone.—[American Analyst,

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

The Childs-Drexel fund of the International Typographical Union now amounts to \$32,989.99.

The Journeymen Barbers' National Union has now nearly seventy local unions. The annual convention will take place at Grand Rapids, Mich., on Dec. 1.

The cigarmakers' strike at M. Jacoby & Co.'s shop, 340 East Thirty-Eighth street, New York, terminated in favor of the men, the firm having withdrawn its reduction of wages.

Negotiations are in progress between the Machine Woodworkers' International Union and the Brotherhood of Carpenters and Soiners, with a view of amalgamating both organizations.

Secretary E. E. Wallis, of the Brotherhood of Blacksmith Helpers of America, requests all craftsmen in his trade desirous of assisting to form local unions to address him at East St. Louis, Ill.

A cigar manufacturers' trust is in process of formation in the United States. A meeting was held in New York this week at which manufacturers with a combined capital of twenty-five million dollars were represented. Its purpose is to control the output and prices, and to drive out the small manufacturers. The manufacturers allege they have made nothing since the McKinley tariff came in force.

Waiters' Union No. 1, New York, has expelled five members for having made an attempt to split the organization. They organized what they called the Hotel and Restaurant Waiters' Protective Union, accepting as members several alleged scabs and suspended members of Union No. 1, and then joining the New York Federation of Labor. President Gompers has been requested to decide whether an organization chartered by the American Federation of Labor has a right to admit local unions composed of scabs and seceders.

At the recent convention of the International Brotherhood of Brassworkers, held in Pittsburgh, the secretary reported 28 local brotherhoods with a total membership of 850 members. The following resolutions and amendments to the by laws were approved: 1. That the office of secretary-treasurer be a salaried one at \$800 per year. 2. The question of affiliating with the American Federation of Labor was laid over. 3. The secretary was ordered to communicate with the various Machinists' Unions and the International Iron Moulders' Union and protest against their members working at the brass trade. 4. That the brotherhood refuses to recognize the working cards of the Brassworkers K. of L. organization. 5. Officers must confine themselves strictly to the duties as laid down in the by-laws, or resign.

EUROPEAN.

The boys employed in printing offices in London have organized a union. It has a balance of \$3,000 in its treasury. The typos call it the "Devils' Legion."

The municipal authorities at Kothus and Gers, Germany, have established flour mills and bakeries at their own expense, because the millers and bakers have raised their prices extravagantly, and the laboring people were clamoring against the extortion.

The workmen in some cities of France have sent a memorial to the Minister of Finance of that country in which they complain that many manufacturers are in the habit of paying the wages of their workmen in small coin, which they cannot spend in larger sums without losing from 2 to 4 per cent., tradesmen having a right to refuse to accept such money. The workmen demand that the bosses be compelled to pay them in gold or bills. The small coin is procured by employers from brokers who sell the same at a small discount.

CANADIAN.

There was further trouble at the Chaudiere on Wednesday. On account of the strike having left the men without money the Bronsons and Perley & Pattee made to-day pay day and the men were paid for the two or three days they had worked. Wages were paid at last year's rate, which is about fifty cents a week more than what has been paid this year. At Bronson's the men no sooner got their money than they demanded that the ten hour day be adopted. This Mr. Bronson refused, but said he was willing to allow a full hour for dinner instead of the three-quarters now allowed. About two hundred men then struck. Some of the men in what is known as the little mill, however, refused to strike and the shippers are all at work. The men say that Mr. Bronson promised to give the shorter hours if they went to work on the old terms, but this is denied by the firm. The men in Perley & Pattee's and Booth's did not strike. Yesterday the men were still out but as those employed at the other mills are not in sympathy with them it is not thought the strike will last over to-day. Several of the strikers make application for work at the other mills but were refused.

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WORKINGMEN

VOTE FOR

M. F. NOLAN

THE PEOPLE'S CANDIDATE,

Who has no "Axe to Grind," and who, being of yourselves and among you, knows your wants, and will steadily seek to advance your interests.

WORKINGMEN

— OF —

ST. ANN'S WARD

VOTE FOR

F. B. McNAMEE

FOR ALDERMAN.

THE WORKINGMAN'S FRIEND,

MARY HAD A PLOT OF LAND.

Mary had a little land;
The soil was very poor;
But still she kept it on her hand,
And struggled to get more.

She held her land until the day
The people settled down;
Till where a wilderness had been
Grew up a thriving town.

Then Mary rented out her plot
(She would not sell, you know),
But waited patiently about,
For prices still to grow.

They grew as population came,
And Mary raised the rent;
With common food and raiment now,
She would not be content.

She built herself a mansion fine,
Had luxuries galore;
But every time that prices rose,
She raised the rent some more.

"What makes the land keep Mary so?"
The common people cry.
"Why, Mary owns the land, you know,"
The knowing ones reply.

And so each one of you might be—
Wealthy, refined and wise—
If you had only owned some land,
And "waited for the rise."

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Nothing succeeds like a successor.
Fresh Air Boy—Mister, do you have to buy chewing gum for all those cows?
Judas was not the last man who professed sympathy for the poor to hide his own meanness.
The world is more likely to speak well of a man when he is dead than when he is dead broke.
The child is father of the man; and there is never any difficulty in pointing out his favorite son.
The silent man may be a reservoir of experienced knowledge, but the world will be no wiser for having him in its midst.
Poet—I have a little poem here, sir, that has been indited. Editor—Well, sir, I would be glad to see it convicted, but I can't try it.
Why do you keep that old candle on your desk? Well, you see the electric light gives just sixteen-candle power, and some time I may wany seventeen.
So that is an apple tree? Yes. Why doesn't it blossom? It's a trifle late for it to blossom. Well, let's get up early tomorrow morning and see it blossom then.
An Irishman who was shingling a barn got too near the edge and rolled off and fell to the ground. Oi wuz coomin' down, anyway, he reflected. Oi wuz just out uv nails.
They have an old gardener at the House of Industry in Boston Harbor, who has had himself committed to prison more than a hundred times. He says he knows when he is well off.
What's the reason you didn't speak to Boreham when he passed us? He insulted me the other day—called me a freckled idiot. Called you a freckled idiot? How absurd! Why, you are not freckled.
Hicks—How does it come that you and Chumper are so thick? Wicks—Well, I always had a supreme contempt for him, and when I found he held me in contempt, I was naturally drawn to him. A fellow feeling makes us wondrous kind, you know.
A gentleman who was visiting a friend who had a rare collection of old paintings, was shown through the gallery by a colored servant. Is that one of the old masters? he asked, pausing before a portrait. No, sah, dat's one ob de ole missus, was the unexpected answer.
Theodore Hallam once detented a burglar. The burglar's wife was on the witness stand, and the prosecuting attorney was conducting a vigorous cross-examination. Madam, you are the wife of this man? Yes. You knew he was a burglar when you married him? Yes. How did you come to contract a matrimonial alliance with such a man? Well, the witness said sarcastically, I was getting old and had to choose between a lawyer and a burglar. The cross-examination ended there.
At "spasms," as freedmen appropriately call the little religious meetings that take place anywhere and everywhere that a handful of colored brothers and sisters can be gathered, old negro hymns of slave day origin are sung, of which this is a specimen: Don't you hear them angel voices Way over on the golden shore? If you don't go to heaven when you die, You won't hear the angels any more.
So send in the order for the wings,
And get out your harp, don't you hear?
Polish up your halo, or the devil with his tail, O,
Will get you, for he's hovering near.

A White Woman's Reason for Marrying a Black Man.

I always did like a joke, said Col. Bates to his front porch group, especially a joke on myself. The hardest knock I ever got was down in Connecticut. I was a cigar peddler in those days—drove a cigar team through New England for twenty years. Smoke? Well, I'm gettin' along towards eighty years old, and as long as I can remember I've lit a cigar every morning as soon as I got out of bed and smoked till midnight as steadily as a hired man mowing in a hayfield. The people in New England always knew when Bates was coming by the smoke from my cigar.

One night I stopped at a village tavern down in the Connecticut Valley, where I got a first-class supper, a clean bed and a breakfast that makes my mouth water every time I think of it—and it was forty years ago if it was a day.

After breakfast I told the landlady—a smart, bustling, fine looking woman, with cheeks like the skin of a peach and a figure like—like—well, supply your own comparison—to get out my horses.

All right, she said, I'll tell my husband. There he is now. Here, Jake, she called. Come and hook up the peddler's team.

Heaven and earth, madame! I yelled. That's not your husband, is it? Why, dang it, he's blacker'n my hat. How did such a good looking woman as you are come to marry that derkey?

Well, if you must know, she explained, my oldest sister married a peddler and after that family disgrace we younger girls had to take up with what we could get.

Where was the Schoolmaster?

Here is an actual conversation which occurred in a Philadelphia restaurant between an American and an Englishman, both of full age, and one a voter:

American—How long have you been in this country?
Englishman—About two years and a half.
Am—How far from London did you live?
Eng—Right in London; that is, they call it London. Old London was surrounded by a wall and was no bigger than Philadelphia. The wall was built by the Romans when they occupied that part of England.
Am—Is that so? How long ago was that?
Eng—Oh, about eight hundred years ago or so, in the time of William the Conqueror.
Am—I didn't know the Romans ever lived in England. Was that wall all around the city?
Eng—Yes, with several gates in it, which were shut at night.
Am—What was that about? Wasn't there a king named George the Third who tried to conquer America and didn't succeed? That was at the time of the Revolution. They had trouble, the English and Americans, up to 1812 or 1814.
Eng—Yes, I believe there was something of that kind.
Am—Isn't London on a river?
Eng—Yes, on the Thames. Some people pronounce it the way it is spelled, but it is wrong.

Found at Last.

You say you want my daughter, said the proprietor of a morning newspaper to a young man who was sitting nervously on the edge of a chair and wiping his feverish brow with a trembling handkerchief.

Y—yes, sir.
Have you spoken to her on this matter?
She—she referred me to you, sir.
Is your affection for her deep and sincere?
Sincere! gasped the young man, I pledge you my word I haven't slept a wink nor eaten a mouthful for six whole weeks for thinking of her.

George, said the father, after looking at him a moment reflectively, I think you may come into my family. I need a young man of your capabilities to swear to the circulation of my paper.

Work Done by New York's Paupers.

During three months of 1890 in the workhouse 350 cubic yards of stone were broken, 65 yards of rag carpet were woven, 2,751 cubic feet of stone foundation were built by masons, 1,155 square feet of floor surface were concreted, 500 pairs of woman's shoes and 700 pairs of women's slippers were manufactured, 3,600 square feet of pine flooring were laid by carpenters, besides the work of tinsmiths, locksmiths, blacksmiths, painters and harness makers.

In the workhouse laundry during the quarter 93,987 pieces were washed. In the Ward's island insane asylum 231,109 pieces were washed. There were made here during the quarter 295,515 pounds of white bread, 17,213 pounds of Graham bread, 11,461 pounds of gingerbread and 8,477 pounds of cake.

Thousands of printed forms used in departments under the care of the charities and correction commissioners are set up and run off each quarter on Ward's island, and on the Islip branch the crops planted included eight acres for potatoes, one for corn, one for cabbage, four for rye, and smaller plots for carrots, beans, onions, tomatoes, parsnips, beets, leeks, cucumbers and sweet corn.—New York Sun.

Electric Mosquito Net.

One of the most singular uses to which electricity has been put in this electric age is announced from Paris. A French servant has invented an electric mosquito bar, which is, he believes, destined to replace all other means of defense against flying insects. Making use of the principle of electric execution, he has constructed a sort of screen or wire work cage, with a small electric light in the center. The mosquitoes, attracted by the light, attempt to fly through the interstices of the cage; but if they so much as touch the tips of their wings—and they cannot fly through without doing so—they are struck by the current of electricity with which the screen is kept constantly charged. This mosquito trap, which, under a test is said to have killed innumerable victims, can be maintained only by the aid of a small electric apparatus, so arranged as to send alternative currents through the network. It is to be supposed that the person to be protected takes refuge in the interior of the netting, with the little electric light and the generating apparatus. It is not too much to say that there are some people who would rather have mosquitoes. Inasmuch as, if the electrified netting will keep out the mosquitoes, a netting made a little closer would keep them out without electricity, it does not seem likely that this invention is destined to any great usefulness. It reminds one somewhat of a story of a Dutchman who went about selling a preparation for poisoning a certain kind of troublesome insect. "You take de insect mit de finger an' de dumb of von hand," said the peddler, "an' mit de odder hand you put de pizen in his mou't."
"But," said the farmer, "if you've got to catch them and hold them that way, why can't you smash 'em and done with it?"
"Vell," said the Dutchman, "dot's a good way, too!" The electric netting also suggests the story of Patrick's experience with an ordinary mosquito canopy. He found one in a room that he was to sleep in one night, and after studying it for a time made up his mind how it was to be used. This is the way he related his experience the next day: "It's an illigant thing I found in me room last night. There was a kind of a fishing nit for minnows over me bed. I made a hole through the nit wid me knife, an' ivery miskater in the room went into the nit through the hole. Then I sthopped up the hole wid me hat, an' slept on the flure all noight, comfortable loike, wid niver a boite at all!"

Drill of Russian Cossacks.

We saw horses bounding like panthers and men jumping like monkeys. We saw cavalrymen booted with their carbines across their backs and their sabers in their hands, charging while standing upright upon their saddles. Others would pass at full speed beside Cossacks stretched upon the ground, pick them up like pocket handkerchiefs, and carry them off across the groups of their saddles. Others again would pivot upon their saddles and play all the antics of circus clowns. One horse, tripping upon some obstacle, apparently rolled over the rider. We thought he was killed upon the spot, but he jumped up, laughing heartily while he rearranged his damaged trousers.

When the manoeuvre was finished the defile began. Thrice the squadrons defiled before their colonel, first at a walk, then at a trot, and lastly at a charge. The charge was something terrific. The Cossacks armed and equipped in such a manner that at a distance it is impossible either to see or to hear them. The uniforms are sombre, the scabbards are of leather, and their weapons are darkened. There is no flashing or clashing of steel, and little or no sound. And yet the whole troop of men and horses pass noiselessly by at full speed, like a living squall. The colonel scrutinized the appearance of each squadron, and satisfied with the performance, shouted: "Karacho!" ("Very good!") to which the double row of Cossacks replied: "Bady staratza, vasche ryesokoblagorodie!" ("We will do still better yet, your lordship!") And the squall passes off.—Chicago Herald.

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GRAND SACRIFICE NOW GOING ON.
OVERCOATS, PANTS, &c., Ready-made and Custom made to order, selling below Wholesale Prices.
Having determined to sell only for Cash in future, I intend selling goods on this merits at ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES ONLY.
NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"The men of the French Revolution proclaimed that it was ignorance, contempt and neglect of human rights and nothing else which caused all the miseries of the human race and was responsible for most of its crimes," said Brown, "and the more I think about it the more I'm convinced that these Frenchmen were right. Take, for instance, this corruption that exists, not only in every department of State but in a greater or less degree in every Town and City Council in the Dominion. How is it that a few men can almost openly defraud whole communities, or for that matter, the whole nation, and yet maintain themselves in power? I do not and cannot believe that Phil is right in saying that the people are indifferent to their welfare or in ignorance of their actual position, but I do believe that they are helpless, that they are unable to cope with men who hold a power with which no people, having a clear conception and respect of human rights, would ever have invested them with. It is the power to borrow money, to create a national, provincial, or municipal debt, which the people have delegated to their rulers, which has corrupted Governments of all kinds and debased public morals until it is possible for those who hold this power to steal with impunity in defiance of moral or civil law and with utter disregard to public opinion. It is an easy thing to borrow money on a promissory note payable by your great grandchildren, and the present generation may hardly be expected to kick at that way of doing it, but with the money thus raised whole constituencies have been bought, our Legislatures corrupted and our press debauched. Consider the millions raised in this way which have passed through our national treasuries during the last twenty years, and then tell me honestly are you surprised at the corruption that does exist?"

"There is much truth in what you say," said Phil, "and I do really believe that if we as a nation had strictly adhered to the good old plan of paying our road as we went corruption in Government circles would be unknown. I can also understand that with such large expenditures of public money interested contractors and material-men, merchants and capitalists, will use all their influence and power to shield the wrong-doing and knavery of men by whose patronage they grow rich; bought voters and politicians will do the same from fear of having their own crooked ways exposed or from a desire to see the men on whom they have a 'grip,' and who therefore cannot object to be bled, retain their positions. All these things make boodling possible, but the very worst kind of boodling is not near as bad as the device of raising money by creating a national debt; it enables those who got control of governments to obtain sums which they could not get by immediate taxation without arousing the indignation and resistance of those who could make the most effective resistance. Thus they are enabled to maintain themselves, and extravagance and corruption are fostered. The institution of public debts, like the institution of private property in land, rests upon the preposterous assumption that one generation may bind another generation. We have no such power, and there is no possible invention by which we can obtain it. When we talk about calling on future generations to bear their part in the costs and burdens of the present, of making them pay a share in expenditures, we assume they will consider to have been made for their benefit as well as ours, we are carrying metaphor into absurdity. Yet upon this assumption that ascendancy may bind descendants, that one generation may legislate for another generation,

rests the assumed validity of our land titles and public debts."

"Compel the Government to raise all necessary money by direct taxation," said Brown, "and no boodler would escape the wrath of the people. Take from your rulers this power of borrowing from future generations, given to them in ignorance or with contempt of human rights, and honesty will once more become fashionable among men. If the people of Montreal were compelled to raise the necessary fund so foolishly squandered by its City Council how long do you suppose those incapables would retain their position? Why, with one or two exceptions, they would have to leave the city before sundown to save themselves from being torn to pieces; the same applies to our Federal and Provincial Governments. They all, however, borrow from future generations—'After us the Deluge.' So be it, but have a care; it may arrive sooner than you expect it."

BILL BLADES.

OUR AUSTRALIAN LETTER.

Out in the Bush—Farming Under Difficulties.

CHERRIE SWAMP,
Victoria, Sept. 1, 1891.

DEAR ECHO,—This time I can give you no news concerning the political aspect of this country, save that we are in all probability going to be favored by the abolition of plural voting. I am away out in the wild bush of Australia, and so far away from any Postoffice that I have little or no opportunity of getting any certain news of what is going on in the big centers of population, therefore I will try and draw your readers a few pictures of the surrounding country, its nature, its people, animals, reptiles, etc. The country for miles around is flat or undulating, and is principally devoted to the raising of wheat. A great portion of it is thickly covered with a growth of light timber commonly called "Mallee," which of course has all got to be cleared before it can be plowed. It is easily done; the principal thing you want is a heavy wooden roller with the pole or tongue fixed on one side of it after the fashion of a side delivery reaper; this machine is used to roll the "Mallee" timber down, the horses walking on one side just the same as they would in harvesting a crop. From six to eight acres can be razed to the ground in a day. It is left lying there all summer and in the fall of the year (February and March) it is burnt up. You could not set fire to it in the summer time else you would burn up the whole country. Well, after it has been cleared off, after the manner I have described, it has to be plowed and as there are a great many stumps left the ingenious Australian has invented a stump jumping plow which works admirably. Then of course he sows his crop; after that comes harvest. It is next to an impossibility to use a reaper and binder in these fields, so they use what is called out here a stripper. It takes the head off the plant and leaves the straw standing. This has a two fold advantage. First, it saves thrashing; secondly, the straw remains and manure goes back into the ground. Of course when a person takes up a selection he does not put the whole 320 acres under crop the first season. The first year he rolls off and puts in about 50 or 60 acres increasing every year till he gets the whole area under crop, providing always the banks in the meantime don't get possession of his land. The people are a hard working, industrious lot, and primitive and inexperienced in their modes of farming; but if they are fortunate enough to get pretty fair conditions and sufficient run they generally come out on the right side. There are only a few rabbits and hares up here, one or two species of lizards and snakes, and a plentiful supply of centipedes, flies and mosquitos. Taking it on the whole this part of the country has a good future before it. On an average there is not too much rain, good soil and comparatively speaking favorable conditions. The land is being gradually taken up and a larger area cultivated every year. What the farmers out here want is absolute free trade, an unrestricted natural competition and a tax on land values. This would make them so they could compete with any part of the world. To-day they are taxed up to the ears; every thing they eat, drink or wear is protected; but the time is not far distant when we will have all those things. To-day Australia leads the world in matters of social reform and if you don't hurry up will continue to do so. With kind wishes, I am,

W. W. LYCH.

A tenement house in the dock district of London was burned early yesterday morning. A woman 70 years of age, and a young woman and three children were suffocated.



ELECTION

—IN THE—
ST. ANN'S WARD.

Public notice is hereby given to the electors of the St. Ann's Ward, that a poll is necessary for the election now pending for the said ward, and that such poll shall be opened on TUESDAY, the 20th day of October instant, from the hour of Nine o'clock in the morning till Five o'clock in the afternoon; that the voting shall take place by ballot in the manner by law prescribed, and, further, that the persons duly nominated as candidates at such election, and for whom alone vote shall be received, are:—

CLORAN,

Henry Joseph Cloran, Advocate, 235 St. Antoine street,

McNAMEE,

Francis B. McNamee, Contractor, 85 Cathedral street, and

NOLAN,

Michael F. Nolan, Gentleman, 25 Ottawa street.

And that the polls have been established by the Board of Revisors at the following places, to wit:

Poll No 1—At or near No 3 St Henry street, comprises electoral districts Nos 1 and 2, bounded by Wellington, Queen, William, St Henry, Notre Dame and McGill streets.

Poll No 2—At or near No 78 Wellington street, comprises electoral districts Nos 3 and 4, bounded by the river, Black's bridge, the Lachine canal, Nazareth, Wellington and McGill streets.

Poll No 3—At or near No 81 Ottawa street, comprises electoral districts Nos 5 and 6, bounded by Wellington, Nazareth, William and Queen streets.

Poll No 4—At or near No 94 St Maurice street, comprises electoral districts Nos 7 and 8, bounded by William, Dupre, St Maurice, Notre Dame and St Henry streets.

Poll No 5—At or near No 141 Collegestreet, comprises electoral districts Nos 9 and 10, bounded by Ottawa, Shannon, William, Inspector, College and Chaboillez streets, Chaboillez square and St Maurice street.

Poll No 6—At or near 158 Wellington street, Fire station, comprises electoral districts Nos 11 and 12, bounded by the Lachine canal, Wellington, Shannon, Ottawa and Nazareth streets.

Poll No 7—At or near No 149 Ottawa street, comprises electoral districts Nos 13 and 14, bounded by Wellington, Colborne, Smith, Young, William and Shannon streets.

Poll No 8—At or near No 217 William street, comprises electoral districts Nos 15 and 16, bounded by William, Eleanor, Barre, McCord and Notre Dame streets, Chaboillez square, Chaboillez and Inspector streets.

Poll No 9—At or near 130 Murray street, comprises electoral districts Nos 17 and 18, bounded by Ottawa, McCord, Barre, Eleanor, William and Young streets.

Poll No 10—At or near No 54 Youngstreet, comprises electoral districts Nos 19 and 20, bounded by Wellington, McCord, Ottawa Young, Smith and Colborne streets.

Poll No 11—At or near No 154 McCord street, comprises electoral districts Nos 21 and 22, bounded by the Lachine canal, Richmond, William, Aqueduct, Notre Dame and McCord streets.

Poll No 12—At or near No 114 Barre street, comprises electoral districts Nos 23 and 24, bounded by William, St Martin, Notre Dame and Aqueduct streets.

Poll No 13—At or near No 2568 Notre Dame street, comprises electoral districts Nos 25, 26 and 27, bounded by the Lachine canal, the city limits west, Notre Dame, St Martin, William and Richmond streets.

Poll No 14—At or near No 47 Richardson street, comprises electoral districts Nos 28, 29 and 30, bounded by Centre street, the limits of the St Gabriel ward, the Lachine canal and Montgomery street.

Poll No 15—At or near No 76 Shearer street, comprises electoral district No 31, bounded by Wellington street, the limits of the St Gabriel ward, Centre, Shearer and Mullins streets and Maple avenue.

Poll No 16—At or near No 153 Grand Trunk street, comprises electoral district No 32, bounded by Wellington street, Maple avenue, and Mullins, Shearer, Centre and Richmond streets.

Poll No 17—At or near No 72 Grand Trunk street, comprises electoral district No 33, bounded by Wellington, Richmond, Centre, Montmorency, Richardson, Conde and Centre streets.

Poll No 18—At or near No 69 Conde street, comprises electoral district No 34, bounded by Wellington, Centre, Conde, Richardson and Montmorency streets, the Lachine canal, Conde and Farm streets.

Poll No 19—At or near No 405 Wellington street, comprises electoral districts Nos 35 and 36, bounded by Wellington, Farm and Conde streets and the Lachine canal.

Poll No 20—At or near No 135 Magdalen street, comprises electoral district No 37, bounded by Favard street, the limits of the St Gabriel ward, Wellington and Sebastopol streets.

Poll No 21—At or near No 46 Sebastopol street, comprises electoral districts Nos 38 and 39, bounded by the river, the limits of St Gabriel ward, Favard, Sebastopol, Wellington and St Etienne streets.

Poll No 22—At or near No 99 Britannia street, comprises electoral district No 40, bounded by the river, St Etienne, Forfar, Mensi and Conway streets to the river.

Poll No 23—At or near No 67 Forfar street, comprises electoral district No 41, bounded by the river, Conway, Mensi, Forfar, St Etienne and Wellington streets, the Lachine canal and Black's bridge to the river.

Of all of which all persons interested are hereby required to take notice and to govern themselves accordingly.

CHS. GLACKMEYER,

City Clerk.

CITY CLERK'S OFFICE,
CITY HALL,
Montreal, Oct. 9, 1891.

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