

# THE ECHO.

A JOURNAL FOR THE PROGRESSIVE WORKMAN, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Vol. 1.—No. 35.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, MAY 30, 1891.

SINGLE COPIES—THREE CENTS  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

## 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. 7628.  
Rooms K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez square. Next meeting Sunday, May 31, 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. J.  
Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez square, at 7 o'clock. Address all communications to J. CARROLL, Rec. Sec., 135 Iberville street.

## LEGAL CARDS.

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## BUSINESS CARDS.

B. E. MCGALE, Pharmaceutical and Dispensing Chemist, 2123 NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL. Sunday Attendance—From 1 to 2 p.m. to 6 p.m.; 8.30 to 9.30 p.m.

LAVIOLETTE & NELSON, DISPENSING CHEMISTS, Corner of Notre Dame and St. Gabriel Streets, MONTREAL.

## WHAT MIND READING IS

Nothing but Clever Trickery or Muscle Reading.

The credulity of the American people has often been imposed upon. The Locke "Moon Hoax" and the Cardiff giant have been followed by the modern "mind reader," who claims for himself powers of divination excelling anything that has been known since the time of Christ. Mind reading, in the sense in which the word is used by those who pretend to possess the alleged power, may be defined as the transference of a thought—that is, a mental conception, or an idea—from the mind of one person to the mind of another, without the use of the known mediums of communication, which consist of the nerves of general sensation and those of special sense.

Mind readers claim that their feat is possible. In opposition to such claims, I submit that profane history contains no trustworthy account of its accomplishment. It never will be brought about as long as man remains constituted as he is at present. It is opposed to the principles of evolution and to all known facts of physiology. Notwithstanding all that may be adduced to the contrary, many believe that mind reading is one of the possibilities, even if it is not one of the actualities of life. But the belief, in every instance, is founded either on insufficient evidence or on faulty observation, or on a disposition to mistake the marvelous for the miraculous.

Many accounts of alleged mind reading are purely fictitious. Others are exaggerations of trivial incidents or misinterpretations of observed phenomena. Others still are accounts of muscle reading. Those cases that do not belong to the classes named are accomplished by trickery.

If there were any conditions under which thought transference might occur they would seem to be supplied by hypnotism. In the hypnotic state the mind of one person exerts over the mind of another an influence that surpasses anything with which we are acquainted under ordinary conditions. But the impossible cannot be accomplished even by the aid of hypnotism.

It must be born in mind that in the hypnotic state one's senses are intensely acute. That which ordinarily escapes the attention of the most careful observer is quickly detected by the sharpened senses of the hypnotist. It is impossible to make a motion that he does not see and interpret accurately. Thus, by virtue of his sharpened faculties, the hypnotist will sometimes divine, though he cannot "read" the thought of another.

Of modern mind readers the late Washington Irving Bishop was the best known in this country. Mr. Bishop was at the same time an expert muscle reader and a clever trickster. His most famous feat, the one from which he gained the greatest notoriety and eclat, was that of driving a team of horses, while he was ostensibly blindfolded, at break neck speed by a circuitous route through crowded streets and finding at a distant point an object or a name in a book, previously selected by a committee. For the amusement of my friends I have several times performed this seemingly impossible feat, and in no instance have my methods been detected. Its successful accomplishment depends upon two things—the fact that one who is apparently blindfolded can see distinctly all the time, and the fact that the members of his committee are betrayed into becoming his unwitting accomplices.

The testimony of all muscle readers, especially during their first attempts, has been that they do not know what their methods are. Early success is a self surprise. It creates the impression that one is possessed of a weird power. This was my own experience. But after repeated experiment and close observation, I am convinced that the facts admit of rational explanation.

Primarily the results are all due to a single cause, but several different conditions enter into their execution. In making his way to the location of a hidden object the subject usually does not lead the muscle reader, but the muscle reader leads the subject. That is to say, so long as the muscle reader moves in the right direction the subject gives no indication, but passively moves with him. The muscle reader perceives nothing unusual. But, the subject's mind being intently fixed on a certain course, the instant that the muscle reader deviates from that course there is a slight, involuntary tremor, or muscular thrill, on the part of the subject, due to the sudden interruption of his previous state of mental tension. The muscle reader almost unconsciously takes note of the delicate signal and alters his

course to the proper one, again leading his willing subject. In a word, he follows the lines of least resistance. In other cases the conditions are reversed—the subject unwittingly leads the principal. He becomes so much interested and his mind is so intently fixed upon the object of his search that he is oblivious of everything save the attempt to find it.

Subjects have led me in this manner, and I have seen professional mind readers enjoying a like benefit. Again I have had subjects who would give patent assistance at intervals and at other times leave me to my own resources. It must be said that this method of muscle reading is exceptional, the usual one is that first described.—Dr. Gatchell in Forum.

## A BARBAROUS CIVILIZATION.

Popular Amusements in Roman London were Cruel and Inhuman.

Of the character of these entertainments we have frequent representations on the British cups and vases. They were too often frightful copies of the worst fashions of Rome. The bull fight, with its bestiaris or matador, is seen painted on the common pottery; it is still preserved in the national amusements of Spain. Cock fights were also popular everywhere, and game cocks with dangerous spurs have left their bones among the ruins. Athletic sports and chariot races were no doubt as well attended in Britain as at Rome or Constantinople. But the amphitheaters, with their hideous contests of men with wild beasts or with each other, seem to have followed the Roman colonist wherever he wandered.

They are found along the wall of Hadrian, in the cities of the West, at Gloucester and Chester, and no doubt the amphitheater of London will at some time be exhumed or some traces found of its ill omened site. The amusements of a nation indicate its character and its fate. The nation that sinks into cruel sensuality in its most popular recreations is certain to fall to decay. Progressive development toward humanity and refinement can alone give a lasting strength to political institutions, and Roman Britain perished by its own hand.

The barbarous thirst for inhuman spectacles is seen everywhere in the Roman remains. On the cups and vases that adorned the family table the favorite ornament seems to have been taken from the sports of the arena. The bestiaris or matador is seen engaged in a fearful struggle with the savage bull; the gladiator pursues his deadly aim. These designs, which must have educated the mind of childhood and been familiar to the masses of the people, could only have served to prepare them for revolution and merciless disorder. It is not the ballads so much as the amusements of a people that a wise legislator would care to direct.

The amphitheaters of Colchester, Silchester, Caerleon, Richborough and many other cities were of stone, like those of Rome, and were of considerable extent. A theatre of large size has been found at St. Albans, but as yet we know too little of the Roman cities to determine how many boasted their places of public amusement. We can only infer that no large town was without its amphitheater. The tale told on the Roman pottery seems conclusive. The Romano-British were accustomed from childhood to delight in scenes of cruelty and human woe.—Eugene Lawrence in Harper's.

## Badly Rusted Coronets.

Disgraced and backward peers are now quite a strong body in England. One of the Irish earls, who was a corporal in the Life Guards before he succeeded to his title, did six months' hard labor for some breach of military discipline. Another peer, an English one, and the son of a lord high chancellor, can never show his face in the House of Lords again. He has dropped his title and is now clerk to a firm of auctioneers in Australia.

The Marquis of Aylesbury still affects his costermonger suit on odd occasions, and likes to make a bet that he will sell a barrow of greens as quickly as any hawk in Whitechapel. By the way, it is interesting to note in the peerage for 1891 that the marchioness once known as Dolly Tester now figures as "Dorothy Julia, daughter of T. Hasely, Esq." Tester's papa was about as unmitigated a ruffian of the tough tribe as England has ever produced.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

## SOCIAL REVOLUTION NEAR.

### A DISPASSIONATE PREDICTION.

Rev. Hugh O. Pentecost preached an eloquent sermon on the labor troubles throughout the world and the May Day demonstrations on a recent Sunday. His closing remarks were as follows:—

Allow me at this point, if you please, to sum up what I have said:

First, the working people of Europe and America are more discontented with their lot than ever before, and more determined to better their condition by shortening their hours of labor and increasing their pay. In my opinion, every one who desires that life shall be happier than it is will rejoice at this discontent and the ambition which accompanies it.

Second, monopolists and rulers have apparently conspired to conceal the real state of affairs from the people at large. This attempt at concealment is a confession of fear and weakness, and will not be effectual in averting coming disaster.

Third, the signs of the times indicate that within a few years we shall be plunged into the horrors of a social war.

Fourth, this war will directly follow the aggressive brutality of the monopolists and rulers in attempting to keep the working people in their present condition of dependence, poverty and misery.

If what I have said is true, the present state of affairs is serious, for it portends the destruction of much property and the loss of many lives, without, as I believe, being directly followed by any happy subsequence.

It is clear to my mind that the monopolists' and rulers' method of dealing with working people—beating them down by force, withholding unoccupied land from them, limiting their supply of money, employing the printing presses to blacken their characters by holding them up to the world as rioters—is a mistaken policy; an injurious policy, and hence, mistaken; a policy as injurious to themselves as to the working people; and probably most of you would agree with me in this opinion.

It is also clear in my mind that the method of resisting this tyrannical force by retaliative force, a method that is growing more popular among working people, is also mistaken because it is injurious, injurious to the working people as well as to their enemies, the monopolists and rulers. I believe that the use of force is the weakest method of defense that can be employed. The most unstable government in Europe is that of the Czar, for the reason that it is the one in which the most force is used. On the other hand one of the most unfortunate things that ever happened for the working people was the French revolution, which threw off a petty tyrant and loaded them with Napoleon; just as it has been a dire misfortune to them in this country that slavery was abolished throughout the South by force, instead of by public opinion, by which it was more completely overthrown in the North. The slaves, indeed, are free from literal chains, but every workingman in the nation is helping to carry a load of bondholders and pensioned soldiers, heavier by far than ever the slaves were. The women of Bekes, Hungary, who, a few days ago, demanded the release of the workmen arrested on May day, and who bared their breasts before the soldiers and cried: "Cut us down with your bayonets! We will not move without our brothers!" by that act made the strongest possible resistance to force.

All this is clear to me, but I know full well that few agree with me, and that even if my voice could be heard around the world instead of being as feeble as it is, it would be of little use for me to speak to monopolists, rulers, or working people. All are infatuated with the idea that they can make themselves happier by using clubs, knives, bullets and dynamite against each other. The world is yet in the fighting period, and there is little use to talk of peace. With my little, feeble voice I protest against the coming storm, but I believe the storm is coming, and I tell you so. The monopolists and rulers will continue to insanely provoke the working people by imprisoning and killing them for wishing and trying to better their condition, and the working people will foolishly and pitifully seek to avenge themselves by retaliation, and there will be smoke, and fire, and blood, and death.

I think nothing can possibly prevent the bursting of the storm that is brewing. Human ignorance is still so dense that men and women are swayed largely by injurious passions. Everywhere the frown of anger and the scowl of hate wrinkles the human brow. Could you take one comprehensive glance at humanity you would behold a picture in which women are being shot down through the jealousy, little children beaten by the parents who bore them, men and women languishing in prison cells, tortured by their keepers, hanging from gibbets. In such a world men know not how to get what they want except to fight for it, either as aggressors or defenders.

In the battles that are going on between the monopolists and rulers on one side and the working people on the other, battles that will soon become so serious and frequent that it will be war, I shall take no part, but though I am but a drop in the ocean of life but one among millions, though whatever I say or do is of unappreciable importance, I wish it distinctly understood that all my nature revolts against the tyrannical monopolists and rulers, all my sympathies are with the cruelly treated, poverty stricken working people.

## Overcome by Joy.

1839 Philip H. Gosse, afterwards so well-known as a writer upon natural history, and the father of Mr. Edmund Gosse, was in London in a state of downright poverty. He had just returned from America, and had but a few shillings in his pocket. His only immediate resource was the manuscript of a book which a cousin of his, Mr. Thomas Bell, who already achieved a reputation as a naturalist, had offered to read and pass judgment upon. The anecdote is related in Mr. Edmund Gosse's biography of his father.

The manuscript was "The Canadian Naturalist," and it pleased Mr. Bell so much that he recommended it strongly to Mr. Van Voorst, the distinguished publisher of scientific works.

Philip Gosse's pride made him conceal his real state from Thomas Bell, and though the latter knew his cousin to be in need of employment, he did not suspect that he was in such bitter straits.

Mr. Van Voorst appointed a day for the youth author to call on him. Meanwhile the shillings, nursed as they might be, were slipping, slipping away. The practice of going once a day to a small eating house had to be abandoned, and instead of it a herring was eaten as slowly as possible in the dingy attic in Farringdon street.

At last the day broke on which Mr. Van Voorst's answer was to be given, and with as much of the gentleman about him as he could recover, the proud and starving author presented himself in Paternoster row. He was then ushered in to the cordial and courteous Mr. Van Voorst.

He no longer had hope, and expected in a few moments to be out again in the street, with his miserable roll of manuscript in his hands. The publisher began slowly:

"I like your book; I shall be pleased to publish it; I will give you 100 guineas for it."

One hundred guineas! It was Peru and half the Indies!

The reaction was so violent that the demure and ministerial looking youth, closely buttoned up in his worn broadcloth, broke down utterly into sob upon sob, while Mr. Van Voorst, murmuring, "My dear young man! my dear young man!" hastened out to fetch food and minister to wants which it was beyond the power of pride to conceal any longer.

## An Editor's Startling Headlines.

The English editor is rarely given to the sensational "heading up" of news which his American confrere so much affects. But occasionally he crawls out of the rut of the commonplace, as witness a story recently told at the Sheffield Press club by Sir Algernon Borthwick, proprietor of the London Morning Post. Sir Algernon has a fine place in Aberdeenshire—Invercauld House, which is close to the Prince of Wales' Highland home. Seven days' fishing with his son, Mr. Oliver Borthwick, resulted in the big kill of fifty-five salmon. The information was sent to his paper, and a "live" sub-editor, in acknowledging the receipt of the news, wired to Sir Algernon that it was proposed to head it, "Miraculous Draught of Fishes! Peter's Record Broken!"

# A SUFFICIENT REPARATION.

ONE OF NATURE'S NOBLEMEN.

'Abner Wilcox, what have you done with my husband?'

The voice was stern and menacing. She stood in the center of the small, plain, carefully kept room. A shapely forefinger was shaken at the drooping figure that stood, hat in hand, in the doorway. A shaded lamp was on the small table at the side of the room; a few framed photographs and prints on the walls; a carpet with red figures on the floor; a shining cooking stove at the chimney; above it the small mantel shelf with a few ornaments. He saw it all, and yet it was as if he saw nothing. His face was turned to the floor. Signs of uncontrollable emotion were on him and his frame shook and his hands trembled in the agony of his soul.

He saw the picture before him, and yet his mind was full of another picture that seemed as if it would possess him for evermore. He saw a small fishing schooner heaving in for Pollock Rip on the Massachusetts shore. The night was dark and squally. The tide was sweeping out to sea, and until it should turn the progress was slow. The skipper was at the wheel. The small standing staysail had been taken in, and the husband of the woman, James Hallett, had gone aloft in the dark to furl it. The skipper threw the schooner in stays while he was coming down the fore rigging. Just as he reached the rail, 'Draw away!' came from aft, and then a rush of the great jib as it flew to leeward on the traveler. The block of the sheet struck him fairly and hurled him into the gloom overboard. Then Abner Wilcox knew that when he had let go the tail of the sheets he had made this woman a widow.

Movable articles were thrown overboard; boats were in the water almost instantly; three or four of them, the handy dories of the fishing service, and search was made everywhere, but in vain; James Hallett was gone. When the boats returned from their fruitless search Abner Wilcox was found insensible on deck. He came out of this swoon only to rave of what he had done and to rehearse the scene in his delirium. The skipper ran his vessel for Boston, and the delirious man was sent to the hospital, and rough but feeling hearts broke the sad news to the bereaved wife.

Abner Wilcox and James Hallett had been boys together on the sandy shores of Cape Cod. They swam, fished, boated, dug for clams and followed all the occupations peculiar to their class and surroundings, and both fell in love with the same girl. Abner was a silent, reserved, rather awkward young man. He loved Mary Crowell with all his heart, yet before he could must courage to tell his love, James, bright, gay and light hearted, had sought and won the prize. She knew how it was with him. She had seen his shy, ardent looks, the faint flush that had tinged his cheeks in her presence, his awkward embarrassment when she spoke to him, and her woman's soul delighted to torment him and she did so.

When James Hallett married Mary Crowell, Wilcox had a terrible despairing time with his own soul. Out upon the sandy beach, alone in a terrible storm, he fought and conquered, and a new nature came upon him and a man was born again. He loved Mary Hallett still, but with a purified love that was devotion. Her two little girls he idolized. He was their abject slave. He wrought and toiled for them, saved and kept for them and he loved them well. Now, what had he done? His hand had, although unwittingly, bereaved those whom he loved so well, robbed them of husband and father, made their house desolate indeed unto them. After a wasting illness he regained his senses and some strength. He would gladly have died, but his life was not his own. It must be devoted to those whom he had so injured, and in his heart of hearts he so devoted it.

When sufficiently recovered he went to the sandy Cape again. He could not muster courage to approach the house until after night fell, and so it came to pass that he stood in the door at eventide and looked for a moment upon the young widow. And she—in the violence of her pain and bereavement, her passion broke forth in uncontrollable fury.

'You enemy, you murderer, you false friend, how dare you come into my presence? Did you think that after you had killed my husband I might smile at you? Do you suppose, Abner Wilcox, that I will ever believe that you did not let that jib sheet fly on purpose? Did you think that I might ever love you? You were never fit to clean the shoes of the man you killed that night, you false wretch!'

This was more than he had anticipated. He writhed and trembled under the fierce invective. He shuddered and felt as if his

heart would break; but the very fire of the vindictive passion of the young woman, as well as the utter injustice of the attack, calmed him somewhat and he answered at last: 'Mary, God knows my heart, and it is very sore, but your husband or any one dear to you would never knowingly receive harm from me. Your husband's death was an utter accident, although it came from me.'

'Abner Wilcox,' she answered, 'if an angel from Heaven came to tell me that you yere innocent I would not believe him. You stand in that door, wretch that you are, where my husband ought to be. Living or dead I will never forgive you for the wrong you have done me.' She paused a moment, almost breathless with her wrath. Then, with impious passion, she continued: 'Go down to the bottom of the sea where my darling is lying and bring him back to me again alive and well; then I will forgive you and not before.'

Holding his hand before his face as if to ward off a threatened blow, Abner Wilcox turned away, softly closed the door and went out in the gloom of the night and came back no more. And Mary Hallett, her fury spent, sank sobbing on her knees before her chair and prayed God to pardon her for her burst of impious wrath.

The sloop-of-war Pilgrim had sailed from Boston for South America, and was running out the south channel with a brisk north-west wind and a smooth sea. It was the morning watch. The lookouts had been called in, the running lights extinguished, a man sent to the masthead, and Lieutenant Parker, the officer of the deck, brisk, alert and commanding, was issuing his orders, trimming sail and preparing to give the ship her morning bath and toilet. Suddenly from the masthead came the hail:

'On deck there!'  
'What is it?' from the officer.  
'Something in the water off the star-board bow, sir.'  
'Can you make it out?'  
'Not yet, sir.'  
'Quartermaster, aloft with a glass.'  
And soon the petty officer was on the foreyard, gazing intently into the sea with his binocular. 'Man on a ladder, sir,' hailed the quartermaster.

'Watch, shorten sail,' shouted the officer. 'Lifeboat's crew away. Orderly, call the captain. Royal clew lines—flying jib down haul—lively, my lads!—in light sails—clew garnets and buntlines—up courses—lee afterbraces—brace up aft—head yards square—fly the jib sheets—down helm!' and the Pilgrim lay to with her head yards aback, and the boat was soon in the water pulling for a white object on the lee bow. Returning quickly a man was passed up the side and down to the sick bay, where the surgeon was ready for him.

Apparently dead, yet all means of resuscitation were applied, and at last faint signs of life showed; yet when fully restored his mind seemed wandering, and Dr. Turner was puzzled for the time, but waited for more developments. Under opiates the patient slept.

The Pilgrim filled away on her course, and under all sail made a strait wake for the north-east trades. The able physician could not make out the case of his patient. A severe bruise was on the side of his head and face, but there seemed a mental aberration and an inability to answer questions intelligently. When asked his name he answered 'Mary Crowell.' Asked how he came in the water, he replied 'Staysail.' To the question where he lived he said 'Tack ship.' His bodily strength returned somewhat, but his mind was weak and wavering and his memory too dim to be of any use.

In due time the Pilgrim arrived at Rio Janeiro. The unknown waif picked up at sea was turned over to the care of the American consul and by him placed in the hospital. He was quiet and harmless, gave very little trouble, but his reason seemed lost. The charming climate and surroundings had a good effect upon the bodily health of the young man. From the windows of the hospital he could see the magnificent harbor and the ships lying at anchor there. These seemed to interest him, but he always appeared to be searching for something among them that he could not find. A tawny silky beard grew upon his face, his form filled out, and but for the vacant expression in his eyes he was all that manly beauty and symmetry of form could express.

One day a beautiful little schooner came in from sea. Her snowy sails would have revealed her nationality at once, even if the stary flag had not flown from her peak. She seemed to interest the hapless patient greatly. When just in front of the hospital she gracefully tacked, and at the proper moment he shouted 'Draw away,' and as

the jib swung across the deck he was greatly excited and seemed to be struggling with some memory, but could not concentrate his mind upon it. He watched the little vessel until she anchored, and would look at her for hours while she remained in the harbor, but at last she went away and he saw her no more.

Abner Wilcox grew pale and thin. He visited a grave lawyer in the city and told him his sad story. He made his will, leaving his little belongings to Mary and the children, and then he went to sea with a great sadness in his heart and a desire for death and rest. The bark Pursuit, outward bound for San Francisco, was struck by a pampero off the Rio de la Plata and dismasted. When the gale abated jury masts were rigged, and the captain was able to get his ship into Rio Janeiro for repairs. One of the crew had been severely injured in the disaster and was sent to the hospital upon the arrival of the ship. On the succeeding Sunday Abner Wilcox, seaman on this vessel, asked permission to visit his shipmate at the hospital, and receiving it, went on shore. He wandered about the beautiful city, visiting the objects of interest and viewing the splendid scenery of the vicinity, and when the visiting hour arrived presented himself at the entrance and was admitted.

The injured shipmate was rapidly improving under the skilful care of the surgeon in charge, and Abner contributed to his comfort as he could, and was about to leave the place, when turning, he encountered a face and form that would never be effaced from his memory. Pressing his hands to his heart, struggling for breath, he murmured 'James Hallett,' and fell fainting on the floor. When he recovered kind people were about him and were ministering to him. He was bewildered for a moment, but standing near was a form that brought back recollection, and he covered his face with his hands and thankful tears fell from his eyes and grateful prayers rose from his heart. James Hallett's face wore a troubled and perplexed look. His hand was pressed to his head. He watched Abner closely and refused to leave the room. The latter slowly rose and approached him.

'James,' said he, 'don't you know me?' Still the strange look of perplexity was in the troubled eyes.  
The surgeon then gave Abner a short history of this case that had perplexed them so much, and with a look of intense pity in his eyes Abner Wilcox vowed in his heart that his should be the task to restore his old friend to life and light and love again. He told the surgeon the strange story, and that intelligent officer saw at once the best hope for the afflicted and bewildered man.

'James Hallett,' said Abner, slowly and distinctly, 'I am your old friend Abner Wilcox. Don't you remember me?'  
The vacant eyes brightened a little, but the look of trouble remained.

'James,' continued his friend, 'have you forgotten Mary and the children and the little home in Wellfleet? Have you no recollection of the schooner Matchless in which we were fishing together? Do you not remember one dark night we were beating up from Pollock Rip and you went aloft to furl the staysail, and as you were coming down we tacked ship?'

Here the drooping head was raised, the vacant eyes flashed fire and James shouted 'Hold on that jib sheet, Abner; my foot is caught,' and throwing up his arms and shrieking as though fearful of a blow, he fell heavily on the floor.

They raised him, applied restoratives and shortly after he slowly opened his eyes. All stood back but Abner Wilcox.

'Hello, Abner!' said he, raising himself on his elbow, 'have I been asleep long? Is it my watch? Why, how is this? What place is this? How did I get here? Where is the schooner and the skipper?'

'Gently, Jimmy,' said his friend, 'we will talk it over some other time. You have been sick for a while.'

'Nonsense, boy!' said James. 'I am all right. Why, I feel splendid. I will get up and look around a little, and you shall tell me all about it.'

And then the whole story was told James.

'And the wife and the children?'

'They were well, but mourning him as dead, and no way of getting the news to them.'

His impatience knew no bounds. He must fly to them at once.  
A light twinkled in a little cottage off Cape Cod. A sad eyed widow held her children to her heart and wept as she told them of the father that was no more, and then more calmly of the glorious hope that the season gave of a blessed meeting with him beyond the stars.

Toward the feeble light two men hastened. One pressed impatiently on in advance of the other, who toiled along with quick, gasping breath, and his hand pressed to his heart. A look of pain was on his face, but he made no sign and hurried on in the footsteps of him who had gone before. It was a glorious night. No cloud obscured the brilliancy of the northern constella-

tions. A light fall of snow had covered the earth out of sight and added a luminous glow to the scene.

'James,' said the rearward man, 'do not linger for me. Press on, to give them the glad surprise that your coming will be. I have no place there. I will come in later.'

'Nonsense, Abner,' said James; 'the truest and most faithful friend I ever had shall share my joy this night. Come with me.'

'I will follow, James; go you on at once.'

'Mamma,' said little Minnie, 'is God glad to-night that people are so happy?'

'My child, we must be certain that He is, and also that He grieves with those who are sorrowful.'

'Will my dear papa know in Heaven that we miss him to-night, mamma?'

'We must believe so, my darling.'

'Yes,' said a strong voice from the door, 'but you will mourn no more, my darlings, for the dead is alive again and I am here.'

To picture the scene that followed, with its precious emotions, is not for my pen. It was a Christmas eve full of sacred joy and perfect love.

After a time Jimmie said: 'Why, where is Abner?'

A cloud came over the brow of the happy wife and she asked: 'Why, my dear husband, what do we want of him? We are happy enough without strangers to-night?'

'Mary, you do not know,' said he, 'You would never have had me back if it were not for him. I must seek for him.'

They had not far to look, for, having finished the task that had been marked out for him by the bereaved wife, having found the one who was lost and restored him to the arms of those who loved him best, he was lying peacefully on the snow, with a smile on his worn face, for Abner Wilcox, seaman, fisherman and gentleman, was dead.—Harper's Weekly.

## WALL PAPERING.

Suggestions to Any Courageous Amateur About to try a Hand at it.

The cost of papering lies nowadays largely in the labor employed. So a sight of the many pretty papers that can be cheaply bought is apt to inspire a housewife with a desire to try her own hand at wall papering. To such an ambitious soul the following hints may be helpful:

Select from the household one patient, sympathetic helper and banish all the rest. Two pairs of hands make the work easier, one person being required to stand on the steps and lay the paper even with the cornice, the second remaining on the floor to unfold the double up strip and place it evenly with the hung piece all down the edge.

A beginner should select a paper neither too thin nor too thick, and which has a distinct mark on the pattern, repeating itself at short intervals so that the strips should match exactly.

First, the wall should be well cleaned, the old paper or whitewash removed, and all cracks and holes filled with plaster of paris and allowed to dry.

For a room requiring eight or nine rolls of paper, four pounds of flour should be heated to a stiff batter with clear, cold water. Then, having a vessel full of boiling water at hand and a vessel containing the batter, large enough to hold two pails full, pour the boiling water upon the batter, stirring it briskly, and the batter will swell and its white color change to a yellowish hue. When this occurs stop pouring in the boiling water, and a fine, smooth paste will be found.

It is usual to cut the strip of paper a little longer than is necessary, so that it can be cut off neatly at the base board, after it is put on, as the baseboard may not be straight nor parallel with the ceiling.

Take care to study the pattern of paper well before you cut it out; then unroll a piece from which the left hand unprinted margin has been evenly cut. Cut off the strip, and lay it face downward on the table, keeping the top of the strip always to your left hand; now paste over well and equally, beginning at the lower end. When about half done fold it over, pasted side to pasted side, while you draw the rest on to the board to finish it, and when one strip is prepared mount the steps, attach it gently to the wall overhead, while the assistant draws down the doubled up piece. When quite straight dab the edges with a clean cloth and sweep lightly with a clean cloth, or a soft, long haired brush, all wrinkles before you from left to right. Lastly, loosen up the bottom of the strip sufficiently to cut it off the right length, and press back in place again.

Begin your work away from the window, so that the joints may show less, and that the strongest light may not fall on your first efforts.

When a corner is reached, cut the strip if necessary; if the same strip is half on one wall and half on the other, the paper is more liable to crack in the corner of the room.

## AND MEN DECAY.

How Wealth Accumulates in the Hands of a Comparatively Few.

Resuming the subject of the profits of capital and labor, we are quite justified in saying that capital accumulates at the rate of 7 per cent. annually, and we have shown that labor accumulates at the rate of 4 per cent. annually. Let us see what the result of this unjust state of affairs will be during the present decade. As we stated before, very careful estimates show that on Jan. 1, 1890, \$36,250,000,000 worth of property of this nation was in the hands of 30,000 leading capitalists. We have shown that the average rates of profits on capital must be at least 7 per cent. In ten years at 7 per cent., compound interest, the profits of the 30,000 persons will be \$35,059,223,750 if the interest be payable annually. If payable semi-annually the interest will equal the principal.

It is not probable that the accumulative capacity of labor can be maintained at 4 per cent. during the present decade. The country is already well supplied with railroads. Mining operations will be much more costly than in the past. A great deal of the land that will be settled within the next few years will require irrigation. The home market is already overstocked with manufactured goods. It will thus be seen that during the present decade labor will be handicapped, and that unless the supply of money be greatly increased a given amount of work will not in many cases produce as good results as in the last decade—that is, it is not probable that under the present monetary system, labor will be capable of improving the country to the extent of 50 per cent. during the decade ending Jan. 1, 1890. We shall, however assume that this can be done, and that the total wealth of the United States will increase from \$66,000,000,000 at the beginning of 1890 to \$99,000,000,000 at the beginning of 1900. The increase will be \$33,000,000,000.

As we showed before, the 30,000 leading capitalists will require \$35,059,223,750 to satisfy their demands. They will therefore take all the surplus, and the toilers who produce all the wealth will have to mortgage the little property they have to pay them the \$2,059,223,750 of difference between the surplus and the profits demanded.

Besides the 30,000 leading capitalists, there are numerous minor capitalists whose demands will also have to be satisfied. It can easily be seen, therefore, that the working people of this country will have to mortgage their property to the extent of several thousands of millions in order to eke out a miserable existence. Is it just that those who toil almost incessantly should be deprived of the fruits of their labor? By what right do the national banks take an average of 8.19 per cent. for the use of their money when labor has accumulative capacity of only 4 per cent.?  
—San Francisco Argonaut.

## Proof of the Earth's Motion.

Take a good sized bowl, fill it nearly full of water and place it upon the floor of the room which is not exposed to shaking or jarring from the street. Sprinkle over the surface of the water a coating of lycodium powder—a white substance which is some times used by ladies in making their toilet and which can be purchased of any drug gist. Next upon the surface of this coating of white powder make with powdered charcoal a straight black line, say an inch or two in length. Having made this little black mark on the surface of the contents of the bowl, lay down upon the floor close to the bowl a stick or some other straight object, so that it will lie exact parallel with the charcoal mark. If the floor happens to be parallel with a crack in the floor or with any stationary object in the room this will serve as well.

Leave the bowl undisturbed for a few hours, and then observe the position of the black mark with reference to the object which was parallel with it. It will be found to have moved about, and to have shifted its position from east to west—that is to say, that direction opposite to that of the moment of the earth upon its axis. The earth is simply revolving has carried the water and everything else in the bowl with it, the powder upon the surface has been behind a little. The line will always be found to have moved from east to west which is perfectly good proof that everything else contained in the bowl has moved the other way.—St. Louis Republic.

Civil Service Examiner—Give me illustration of the difference between capital and labor. Applicant—Sitting, your arms around the shapely waist of a pretty girl—is capital. Married and wife chasing little flannel shirts up down a washboard is—labor.

Ives and Carter are again matched by 600 points 44-inch balk line bill for \$500 a side at Milwaukee within month.

**LABOR AND WAGES.**

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

About five hundred weavers have struck at Dobson's mills, in Schuylkill Falls, Pa., because cheap "hands," imported from Bradford, England, had been employed in place of union men. The strikers have resolved not to resume work until the imported people have been discharged. Dobson says that in order to compete with other manufacturers he must introduce certain kinds of plush which no one can make except the weavers coming from Bradford, whence his competitors import their goods. The strikers declare that Dobson is guilty of a violation of the law against importing labor under contract, and they will take steps to have him prosecuted by the United States authorities.

Four thousand children are said to be employed in the mines of Pennsylvania alone, and there are probably one million children at work in the mines and factories throughout the United States.

Six hundred miners are on strike in the East Range at Negaunee, Mich., because their wages have not been paid for two months.

The striking framers received a communication last week from a labor organization which does not wish to have its name mentioned, offering them \$1,000 for their strike fund. The offer was accepted with applause.

On June 1 the trial of James Hughes, master workman of the Clothing Cutters' U. T. D. will commence before Judge Ramsey, in Rochester, N.Y. The scab clothing manufacturers predict a conviction, saying that the conviction of Barondess was a precedent which exactly fits the case against Hughes.

Three hundred union men, consisting of carpenters, plumbers, rooflayers, plasterers and framers employed in a building on 57th street in South Brooklyn dropped their work on the 20th upon a refusal of the building contractor to dismiss the non-union carpenters employed at the works.

The Machine Woodworkers' Union No. 26 of Brooklyn is steadily extending its organization and awakening sense of solidarity among the members of the craft. New members are constantly acquired, and a recent strike in the Scotts' show-case factory for a reduction of the hours of work from 10 to 9 was brought to a successful termination, thanks to the firmness of the men and the activity of the walking delegate.

The workmen employed at the melting furnaces of the Singer Machine Works, in Elizabethport, N.Y., have demanded and got an increase amounting to \$2 per week.

The Iron-Moulders' Union of North America is constantly increasing in membership. Charters were granted to six new local unions last month and eight funeral benefits were paid.

The Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators gained nineteen new local unions last month. The receipts at General Secretary Elliot's office were \$1,206.07 and the expenses amounted to \$1,088.13.

The Fur Operators' Union gained forty-five new members last week; it has 320 members at present. The seal operators of Harris & Russak, who were on strike for higher wages, have been successful. The strike only lasted two days.

During the last six months the receipts of Secretary-Treasurer McClevey, of the International Typographical Union, were \$32,112.86 and \$36,586.98 has been expended, leaving a balance of \$17,830.36 in the treasury. The receipts for the Child-Drexel fund amount to \$48,625.09, of which \$3,317.13 has been expended.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 8, Hoboken; No. 131, Jersey City; No. 147, Union Hill, and No. 231, Guttenburg, have formed a joint Label and Executive Committee for Hudson County, whose meetings will take place every second and fourth Wednesday of the month at Scholtezer's Hall, Paterson avenue, West Hoboken.

A new Brassworkers' organization has been formed in Meriden, Conn., by national organizer John M. O'Leary.

In consequence of the eight-hour strike of the miners in Iowa, coal has become very scarce in that region.

The striking silk weavers of Levy Bros., Paterson, N.Y., have been successful in their strike for an advance of twenty and thirty per cent. They also gained the Saturday half-holiday.

The efforts of the salesmen of Indianapolis to secure a uniform pay day in the various shops and factories are meeting with encouragement.

The Stonemasons' Union of Philadelphia has gained nine hours at \$3.60 per day. The union is 1,100 strong, and the strike cost them about \$4,000.

The Missouri Federation of Labor has endorsed the labels of all National and International Labor unions in this country; it will also support the carpenters' strike in St. Louis; places a boycott upon the Kansas City Journal for employing rats, and recommended political action to the work-

ingmen of the State. The boycotts against Lemp's beer and Fleishmann's yeast were endorsed.

The National organization of clothing cutters, affiliated with Central Labor Federation, has gained eleven new local unions during the last six weeks.

The strike of the miners in Norway is extending. The bosses will arbitrate if the men resume work but the latter declared that arbitration must precede a resumption of work. The number of strikers is about 9,000.

Typographical Union of Great Britain has issued its half-yearly report showing marked improvements in the craft. The total membership is 9,016, an increase of 522 during six months.

The drivers of the public stages throughout Paris struck on Monday for twelve hours' work per day and the reinstatement of drivers belonging to the union who have been dismissed by the stage company. The stage company during the day attempted to run a few stages, but the strikers attacked them, cut the traces, pulled the drivers from their seats and left the stages in the streets. The police made several arrests. The omnibus company has consented to negotiate with the union committee on the basis of the abolition of premiums, an increase of wages of one franc per day and the granting of one day's leave of absence per month with pay.

A lockout of the London carpenters began on Monday. Fifteen thousand men are idle. The employees threaten to lock out the masons, plasterers and the men employed in the other branches of the building trades.

The river miners of the Pittsburg district met on Tuesday and after censuring their local officers formally withdrew from the United Mine Workers' association of the Federation of Labor. The resolution adopted stated they would rather have struck for eight hours on May day than be parties to the backdown of the Federation of Labor on that issue. This district will at once enter the Knights of Labor.

Minister Constans, on Tuesday evening, gave an audience to delegates of the Paris stage drivers and the company's directors. As a result of this audience and the mediation of the municipal authorities the directors of the company met the union leaders and drafted an agreement which virtually ends the strike on the men's terms. The persons arrested will be liberated. The agreement between the strikers and the company has been signed. The company recognizes the union reinstates the dismissed unionists and adopts the 12 hour system.

**An Argument for Eight Hours.**

There are in the United States in this year, 1891, 500,000 seekers for work—a half million people of both sexes and all ages looking for employment in gainful occupations—and only 460,000 places to be filled. The figures are based upon actual returns from the census and other sources of the total number of persons employed at different periods and the increase of the population, showing an average percentage added yearly to the number of persons engaged in all occupations. That is, to keep up the integrity of the work of the country—to keep it up to its full average standard of progression and fill up the places naturally made vacant—460,000 new places will have to be filled, while the increase of the population shows that there will in natural order be 500,000 inhabitants for these places, without counting in either case "the great army of unemployed which through all ages has hung upon the outskirts of civilization." These figures are arrived at, not only by the ordinary process of division over a decade of years, but by separate calculations based on the death rate and other elements. It is evident from the bare statement of the case that the problem will be, as it ever has been, a most serious one for a large proportion of the seekers for work.—Scientific American.

**Women in the Bank of France.**

The Bank of France employs a very large number of women as accountants in the classification of bills, in the classification of coupons and in the department of printing and binding. The ladies employed in this category are called dames titulaires. They are paid three francs (sixty cents) a day, and are required to pass a preliminary examination in writing, spelling and arithmetic. They must be from eighteen to thirty-five. In the printing office an apprenticeship of two years is required as pamphlet sewers. These women work in the same shop as the men, and are paid at exactly the same rates. After twenty years' service they are retired with a pension of 400 francs (\$80.) Recommendations from influential persons are requisite for obtaining places in the Bank of France.—New York Sun.

George Littlewood's challenge to run any man in the world 20 miles for £200 a side has been accepted by Morton, the hitherto amateur champion of England.

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THE ECHO has received the endorsement of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress and the Central Trades and Labor Council of Montreal.

Post Office Box 554 Drawer 1982.

THE ECHO is published every Saturday morning at the office, 709 Craig street, and delivered in any part of the city or mailed to any address in Canada or the United States at \$1.00 per annum.

**ADVERTISING RATES:**For 12 lines (one inch) or less, first insertion, 10 cents per line; subsequent insertions, without change of type, 5 cents.  
Display or contract advertisements are taken at special rates, which will be made known upon application.Business notices published in local columns charged at the rate of 10 cents per line.  
All advertisements measured by a scale of solid nonpareil.

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

MONTREAL, May 30, 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.

**PROFIT SHARING.**

In an article on profit sharing some weeks ago, we pointed out some of the benefits that were likely to accrue to firms setting aside a portion of their profits for distribution among their workmen, and gave several instances where the practice had developed mutual goodwill and trust between employer and employed; its tendency to minimize strikes was also pointed out. The practice of profit sharing is carried on to a limited extent by several American firms, while in England it would appear to be getting common, and its progress there, where it undoubtedly exercises a sedative influence on labor troubles, is being watched with more than ordinary interest. Of such importance is the question considered by the United States Consul General in London, Mr. John C. New, that he has made a special report on the subject to his Government, in which is given the experience of over fifty firms employing about one hundred and fifty thousand workmen. According to Mr. New all these cases have been entirely successful, and while there is considerable variety in the methods employed, the underlying principle governing the whole is that of giving a direct personal interest to each workman in the success of the business. This interest arouses in the workman a desire to do his best for the business, makes him more watchful in stopping outlets of waste and more careful in directing his energies to the production of a superior article. The diligent exercise of these qualities by the workman not only cheapen the cost of production, thereby enhancing the profits, but also tend to increase sales, so that there is no diminution in the returns to the capitalist. The subject is one well worthy the consideration of all who desire to see the workman secure a full return for his skill in producing that which makes wealth for others.

**NOTES OF THE WEEK.**

The Gazette rejoices in the edict issued by Mr. Rockefeller, of the Standard Oil Trust, that all pumps in the Ohio wells must cease work on Sunday. THE ECHO rejoiceth along with its contemporary, but from a very different standpoint. The Gazette would have its readers believe that the edict is the outcome of purely religious feeling and respect for a strict observance of the holy Sabbath day, while the motive is entirely different. Trust that

prince of monopolists and rapacious combine organizer, Mr. Rockefeller, to entertain any such feeling if profit is at stake. The unvarnished truth of the matter is that the markets supplied by the Ohio wells are overloaded with stock, and it therefore becomes necessary to limit the production. On the other hand, the Pennsylvania oil wells, which are also controlled by the Standard Company and from which they draw their export supply, are in full blast—Saturday and Sunday. Perhaps Mr. Rockefeller and his greedy associates think that the stoppage of one portion of the work on Sunday will have a counterbalancing effect in the books of the Recording Angel, and in this view we have no doubt they will be sustained by the hypocritical sycophants who delight to applaud and exalt every little humanitarian move of such legalized robbers as millionaire Rockefeller. We rejoice that the employees will gain a much-needed day's rest, though the motive in securing them the boon is not exactly what the Gazette pretends.

The Road Committee appear again to be dilly-dallying, in the interest of some favored contractor, with a very plain question, that is whether the lowest tender, other things being equal, should be accepted. While wrestling with the subject the most favorable period of the year for road-making is slipping past, and the amount of work on hand is such that ample time should be given the successful tenderer to complete it before winter sets in. The difference between the lowest tender and the next is, according to the City Surveyor, something like \$11,000, a sum which, in the existing state of the city's finances, should be saved if possible. The company tendering the lowest have already done good work for the Corporation, their security for carrying out the present contract is ample, and there is no earthly reason why they should not get it.

In Scotland the other day a judge sentenced some starving Lewis crofters to seven days' imprisonment for raiding a deer forest. Probably on account of the lightness of the sentence his judgeship thought himself entitled to give the men a little lecture, so he told them that if they had "any grievance, any reasonable want, the law was open to correct it." Of course that was the proper thing for the judge to say under the circumstances, and in his position as an exponent of the law, and it is not likely that society is in any great danger of forgetting the aphorism. But we think that the plain duty of those who talk in this fashion to men bordering on starvation is to stimulate the law. Hitherto the law, except when pains or penalties are to be enforced, has been inert and lifeless, and it corrects grievances in such a leisurely way that those suffering under it have not the patience to wait for the remedy.

The Boston Globe says: "The Venezuelan methods for collecting duties are peculiar. If a cook stove has a brass knob on its door the whole thing is weighed as so much brass, and duty charged accordingly. A barrel of flour costing \$5, pays imposts not only on the flour, but the staves, hoops and heads, costing, when set down, with freights and duties added, \$15. And yet owing to cheap labor bread is about as low and quite as good in Caracas as in New York."

The Paris stage drivers have had a signal victory over the greedy concerns which employed and treated them just as though they owned them body and soul. Aided and abetted by public opinion, the drivers struck for a twelve hour day and the reinstatement of several union drivers who had been discharged by the company. The general public were so much in sympathy with the strikers that they assisted them in

obstructing the traffic, and even went so far as to administer salutary punishment to some scab drivers. Incipient riots took place during the week and a repetition of the Fourmies massacre was at one time feared, as soldiers were on hand to back up capital and its coercive acts. Wiser counsels prevailed, however, and the municipal authorities and others compelled the company to accept arbitration, the end of which has been that the men's terms were acceded to, the dismissed unionists reinstated and the persons apprehended in connection with the riots released.

A pitiful story comes from New York which gives a glimpse into the life of many a poor household who, rather than allow their sufferings to be known, would endure untold suffering and at last take refuge in death. At the same time it gives an insight into the startling social contrasts that abound in a great city like New York—millionaires on the one hand, on the other blackest poverty and deepest despair. An aged couple, 60 and 70 years respectively, committed suicide together because they were to be turned out of house and home for non-payment of rent. When the officers came to eject the couple they were found lying dead, having each taken a dose of oxalic acid.

The Chicago Mail says: "If the American consumer purchases only American-made goods the tariff taxes go into the pockets of the monopolists, who contribute part of their gains to the Republican campaign funds; if he buys foreign-made goods the tariff taxes go into the treasury to be dissipated by Republican extravagance in Congressional appropriations and misappropriations."

It is stated that the stage drivers of London, England, encouraged by the success of their Paris brethren, are in favor of striking for better terms.

**PARLIAMENTARY NOTES.**

Considerable anxiety is felt here concerning the health of Sir John Macdonald, and amongst all shades of politicians regret is felt at the prospect of his being unable to attend to his parliamentary duties any longer this session. It is hoped, however, that complete rest and his naturally strong constitution will enable him to pull through.

The past week has been unproductive of anything sensational in the proceedings of Parliament, which languish slowly along. Sir Charles Upper came in for a castigation when the question of his salary was up for discussion from several of the leading Liberals. The Government was taken to task for Sir Charles' presence here during the late elections, and the question was appropriately asked whether he was on a different footing from other civil servants, but the question was evasively met, and little was gained by the Opposition, save the satisfaction of being able to say some hard things of Canada's High Commissioner, and to rake up old scandals with which he was more or less connected.

**THE ILLNESS OF SIR JOHN.****Absolute Rest Enjoined.**

OTTAWA, May 28.—Our correspondent paid a visit to Dr. R. W. Powell, the Premier's physician, this evening and obtained from him the following statement:—Dr. George Ross and Dr. James Stewart, of Montreal, professors in McGill university, were called to Ottawa this afternoon to consult with Dr. R. W. Powell, Sir John's health not having been satisfactory of late. The result of their deliberations is found in the following bulletin:—

EARNSLIFFE, May 28.

Sir John Macdonald has had a return of his attacks of physical and nervous exhaustion, and we have enjoined positively complete rest for the present and entire freedom from public business.

[Signed,] R. W. POWELL, M.D.  
GEORGE ROSS, M.D.  
JAMES STEWART, M.D.

There is the best authority for supplementing the above bulletin by stating that there is

no truth in the report that Sir John has inflammation of the lungs. On Monday last the Premier had a return of his cold and has been weakened thereby, but it is believed that it is no constitutional disease, and that complete rest will quickly restore the old chief to his accustomed place. The issuance of the medical bulletin greatly calmed the public concern and every one now hopes for the best.—The Gazette.

**Latest.****ALL HOPE ABANDONED.**

Sir John had a serious relapse yesterday afternoon, and his condition is such that all hope of his final recovery has been abandoned. The Gazette correspondent telegraphs the following at 3.30 this morning: 3.30 a.m.—Enquiry at Earncliffe at 3 o'clock elicited the information that Sir John had had two hours' comparatively good rest. He awoke a few minutes since and took some nourishment and went off to sleep again. His mind is perfectly clear. He is conscious of all that goes on around him and can move himself slightly in his bed. There are now hopes that he may rally and live for several days yet; but hope is often illusive.

**MICHAEL DAVITT.**

The Great Irish Agitator Has a Talk With a Representative of The Echo.

Michael Davitt, the father of the Land League movement and a central figure in Irish politics is at present in Montreal, being on a tour through Canada, accompanied by his wife and family, with the double purpose of benefiting his health and seeing for himself the condition of the crofter settlers in the Northwest. Mr. Davitt says that while in this country he will eschew politics altogether and does not believe in dragging the quarrels of Ireland before the Canadian people.

A representative of THE ECHO called on Mr. Davitt to pay his respects and get some information regarding the labor movement in England.

On our representative stating that he did not come for information on the question of Home Rule, Mr. Davitt said he was glad to hear it as Home Rule for Ireland was none of our business, but would very willingly give what information he could on the labor question. Mr. Davitt said, however, that the Home Rule question had been relegated to second place in British politics, the labor movement having taken its place. He had advocated an equal representation of capital and labor on the Royal Commission recently formed but the Government had only appointed seven representatives of the latter to twenty of the former. Notwithstanding this he believed the Commission would recommend that all municipal and government works be done under the eight hour system. Although he did not consider the eight hour agitation a very important part of the labor movement it had had the good effect of uniting the peoples of Europe and other countries together.

Speaking of the May Day demonstrations, Mr. Davitt said they would be continued next year on a more extended scale, and that orators from England would address meetings on the continent and prominent men in the movement on the continent would speak in England which would have a good effect and lead to a wider interchange of views. There were not so many people at the demonstration in Hyde Park this year, he said, but there were more organized men, which was practically a gain for the movement.

There were two classes of Unionists in Britain at present—the old and new. The old unionists still believed in the efficacy of strikes to gain the desired end—higher wages and shorter hours of labor—while the unionists believed in the efficacy of legislation. Both were working to the same end and between the two were making great strides towards a universal eight hour day. Mr. Davitt himself did not believe in the strike policy. Up to the time that capital remained disintegrated there was no doubt the strike weapon could be made effective, but since capital had become federated labor was placed at a great disadvantage. Every great strike which had occurred during the past six months in England has been unsuccessful owing to capital all over the country combining to defeat it.

The nationalization of the land, which was the first plank in the labor platform, was not thought of some years ago, Mr. Davitt said, but now it was being discussed by all the leading papers and magazines and from every platform in the country. Owing to the small number of labor representatives in parliament, however, he believed the accomplishment of this a long way off, although all land legislation now lay in the direction of securing ground rents for the benefit of municipalities, instead of so-called owners, which was a hopeful sign. Attempts had frequently been made by politicians of all parties to use the labor movement as a stepping-stone to parliament, but he was very happy to say they had generally been unsuccessful. The labor party in Parliament were holding on to what they had

already secured and were steadily gaining in influence and adherents.

Mr. Davitt believed that Socialism and Anarchism were spreading in London to an alarming extent. It was not to be found, however, so much amongst English workmen as amongst foreigners who had immigrated there, being compelled, perhaps to leave their own country on account of holding these same opinions, and he anticipated trouble from this element in the near future.

Thanking Mr. Davitt for his courtesy in granting the interview our representative withdrew after bidding good-bye and wishing him a pleasant journey.

**JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S  
ADVERTISEMENT.****UMBRELLAS.**

We are offering some great bargains in Ladies' Umbrellas.

Several cases of Umbrellas just put to stock bought very much below regular prices. All these Umbrellas are well made, with good stylish handles, and at our special prices we expect them to sell fast.

The largest assortment and the cheapest Umbrellas you will find at

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.'S.

Splendid line of Umbrellas at 50c, 60c, 75c, \$1.00, etc.

**EXTRA CHEAP.**

Ladies Gloria Silk Umbrellas only \$1.00, same as sold elsewhere at \$1.50.

**GREAT BARGAINS**

— IN —

**Parasols and Sunshades.**

Our stock is large, and to reduce it quickly we have made lots of clearing out lines. Come and see our Parasols and Sunshades. We can save you from 20 to 50 percent in prices.

PARASOLS from 43c.  
SUNSHADES from 75c.**BOYS' CLOTHING.**

Our Boys' Clothing Department is kept busy. We carry a line of Boys' Clothing second to none in Canada and nowhere can you get better value.

JOHN MURPHY &amp; CO.

Boys' Sailor Suits from 80c.  
Boys' Tweed Suits from \$1.40.  
Boys' Velvet Suits, from \$3.75.

Over 2,000 Boys' Suits to select from at

**JOHN MURPHY & CO.,**  
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Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter,

Montreal,

Terms Cash and Only One Price.

**J. CHURCH,**

30 Chabouillez Square.

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

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

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

Note the Address:

**30 Chabouillez Square.**

— TO —

**KNIGHTS of LABOR**

THE REV. MR. (FATHER)

**HUNTINGTON**

Will deliver a Lecture to Members of the Order,

**IN THEIR HALL,**  
CHABOUILLEZ STREET,**On Sunday, May 31st,**  
**AT 2.30 P. M.**

Members of the Order are requested to attend.

**OVERSEERS OF SOCIAL ORDER  
WORDS THAT STING.**

(Written for THE ECHO by Cyrille Horsiot.)

We all know how excruciatingly painful it is to "good society" to hear of the least violation of that "order" which it holds so dear. Let there be a socialist meeting in which the debate is not carried on according to the strictest etiquette; let there be a strike among workmen, which even threatens in an innocent way to be a little stormy, and behold good society is immediately thrown into convulsions. Clubbing bobbies, armed Pinkerton thugs, phalanxes of militia and troopers are precipitated here and there on these "criminals" who thus "outraged order." Then do we hear from the big wigs of the press, the pulpit, the bar, the rostrum and college shrieks of denunciation on "the violators of public tranquility." This worship of "order" is peculiarly touching and impressive. Look around on the crowded libraries of Christendom, on its establishments of learning, on its galleries of art, its wonderful models of mechanical genius, its colossal wealth, its sacred temples of prayer. What is the end and aim of all these? Order. What were learning, art, knowledge, wealth, prayer, if order, their grand ultimate, be absent?

Lately, in the twilight hour, I had been gazing into the boundless blue of the skies and apostrophizing order,—"O, radiant and benignant spirit! thy breath is the perfume and the poetry of the universe"—when I interrupted my reverie with a few newspapers. I had been thinking of "society" (that gorgeous coterie having a prescriptive right to rule and to guide human affairs) as an angel of sweetness and light, uttering the eight beatitudes, bearing in her white hands heaven's first law, surrounded by the gentle sisterhood, Peace, Serenity, Comfort, and wearing above all on her calm forehead a diadem, from which blazed a wondrous gem—Treason. It was rather depressing to find by glancing at one of the newspapers that my entrancing seraph had suddenly vanished, leaving a hag in place of a benign beauty; yes, a hag of the neither world, foul of visage, grim of front, red eyed, haggard, wild and tangled of hair, hoarse of voice, stained and torn of garment. In her hand she carried a dripping blade, and around her brazen brow she bore a circlet of spherical objects, from which issued a cloud of flame. It is quite needless to remark that "society" would refuse to recognize this unpleasantly suggestive female as the counterpart of its own sweet self. But proof of the accuracy of the likeness (furnished by a Paris newspaper in an article on "War in Modern Times") would have convinced the most stubborn unbeliever. It seems, according to this article, that in the four or five countries that manage the affairs of this world, the worshippers of "order," the loud-mouthed adorers of "public tranquility," have indulged in the pastime of tearing the hairs out of each other's head to the tune of sixty wars during the present century, and fewer than ten were begun by issuing a formal declaration. These, too, were all cases arising among nations that recognize the obligations of what is called civilized warfare. In plain English, these "civilized" natives sprang at each other like entangled tigers, having first crouched along in their several jungles, watching the most favorable moment for a jump. Nowadays, says this remarkable article, the courteous warning and chivalric attitude of former times would be considered absurd. What a precious thing is evolution!

The interesting statistics relating to these sixty wars of the guardians of social order have been published by a British officer, and it appears, according to his work, that "hostilities with savage tribes have been excluded from the reckoning." The other tribes, look

you, were la creme de la creme. The British book compiler thought that the attacks on the "savage tribes" were of no consequence. He is only interested in the tribes that were not savage. Perhaps this military book writer is a humorist. However, "the suddenness of the hostilities were to take the enemy unawares."

Cast aside this newspaper, I turned to another in the hope of finding a brighter picture. My eyes fell upon this cable despatch: The German expedition found the water in East Africa bad in quality and insufficient in quantity, and after setting fire to the village, returned to the camp from which it had set out in the morning. And farther I read: "We burned their town, and the commandant of our frigate as he sailed down the river threw a number of blazing shells into a city just to let its barbarian inhabitants know that he was passing."

These be thy gods, Oh, Israel! Thou dynamiter! with this single little bomb, skulking along to dislodge a few bricks and a little mortar, and wounding or killing a hireling of thy extortioner here or there, cease thy pigmy operations, cover thy head with ashes or contempt, and retire forever before these bold fronted, befeathered and bespangled killers and their sixty wars and hecatombs of slain. Thou disorderly wretch, you can never hope to wade so deep in blood as the saviors of society, the worshippers of public tranquility, the trustees of social order. Thou idiot, to throw a few pebbles in the face of their brass-buttoned mercenaries who with great glee smash thy head with clubs, hack thy limbs with bayonets or fill thy half-starving belly with lead, and yet art howling always like an hungry jackal. Cease thy grumbling, or for thy punishment thou wilt be sent among our indefatigable legislators or city fathers who never tire to work night and day in bettering thy condition, but to no purpose.

But a truce with these jokes. Can it be possible that there is no way and no men serious enough to set a platform or political instrument at the present time by which the wrongs of the suffering and spoiled toiler could be righted? There is no "scientific grasp" of the situation any more than there is a "royal" road to learning. Reforms can be brought about only by exposing and holding up to view, unflinchingly and steadfastly, the present wrongs. The voters must be made to realize their right to live a decent livelihood, acquired by hard and honest labor, that will bring happiness in his modest home. When fifty per cent. of the wage workers can be made to comprehend their own combined power and become sufficiently intelligent to throw aside race prejudices and differences of so-called religious bias, then there may be some use of the man with the "scientific grasp." In the meantime the gentlemen in the primary classes will please stand up. I am for, by and with you all. Let us commune together, get rid of those demagogues in our deliberative assemblies as they are worse than thorns in our path of progress; but, above all, don't poison your minds with the satanic press or you will always suffer the same fate of the confirmed drunkard who won't give up his poisonous liquid of which he is the miserable slave. What a blessing it would be for all intelligent and honest producers the day they can boast themselves of a true daily labor paper as their own, for it will be the gospel and real deliverer of the white slaves.

**Cut in Grand Trunk Salaries.**

Orders have been received from the G. T. R. directorate in England to reduce the salaries of all employees of the road. Those earning \$750 and downwards will be cut to the extent of 5 per cent., and all above that amount 10 per cent. The reduction is to take effect from Monday next, and is said to be necessitated by the continuous decrease in the earnings of the road.

**"SCRAPS" FOR CIGARMAKERS**

Sam, of the Phillies, who violated the local By-law of the Union and paid one dollar fine, is still mourning for his dollar, to the tune of "once was too much for him."

I am informed that the winner of the mile walk which took place last August at the Cigar Makers Union No. 58 picnic, has up to the present time failed to receive his prize. If this be true the matter ought to be investigated and if unable to secure the prize promised by the Hon. gentleman, the Union ought to in some way compensate him for his victory.

The trade had quite a representative on the lacrosse field, on Monday in the person of Alexander Lavery. If merit is entitled to promotion, he should figure as one of the twelve competing for the championship.

Teddy De. seems to have lost all interest in union matters. Brace up Ted, and with a little of your old time energy you will out do all your opponents.

Those famous talks on how unions should act on matters in general by a class of people who fail to attend the meetings of their union's, and by those who are to niggardly to contribute their small pittance to support their union, though willing to receive any benefits that might be accorded, by the efforts of their fellow men in being organized, is beneath contempt, and should receive the condemnation of all persons interested in the cause of labor.

**STATISTICS.**

There were 139 licenses issued to cigar manufacturers in the Dominion for the year ending June 30, 1890, as follows:

Province of Ontario heads the list with	87
Province Quebec	35
" New Brunswick	2
" Manitoba	1
" British Columbia	14
Total	139

Though Ontario has the largest number of licenses it is behind in the production of cigars when compared with the Province of Quebec.

Total number of cigars manufactured in Canada for the year ending June 1890, is 100,260,970, as follows:

Province of Ontario	82,324,222
" Quebec	59,662,410
" New Brunswick	2,156,200
" Manitoba	863,150
" British Columbia	2,392,975
Total	100,260,970

An increase of 8,289,795 over the year ending June 1889.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 97 of Boston intend taking part in the eight hour meeting on the 4th July in Franklin park. The union will found a New England conference of cigarmakers where all local unions will be represented by delegates. I hope it will meet with more success than the one founded by the cigarmakers of Canada a few years ago, which met in Toronto and elected their officers, of which Mr. G. S. Warren was president. I was lead to believe that this cigarmakers conference was to be a permanent institution to look after the interests of trade throughout Canada. Each union being represented by their delegates, it would certainly have been a powerful medium for bringing questions of importance to the trade before Parliament. Such a conference, being the combined wisdom of the trade, would have had more weight with our legislative body than isolated deputations from one or two towns. One thing to be agitated for is the reduction of licenses, and another an amendment to the law so that raw leaf could be bought in much smaller quantity than at present, and that small manufacturers could retail cigars on the premises where manufactured. Just now, as things are, a workingman has no chance to better his condition. If he is anxious to start in a small way for himself a prohibitive license stares him in the face, and even if he manages to surmount this difficulty he is broken down by another obstacle, that is, he cannot buy, according to the law, but in a quantity altogether outside the limit of his capital. This is manifestly unjust to the workman with a small capital. Why should not a man be able to buy raw leaf by the pound in small quantities according to his means, and manufacture and retail it in the same premises under a moderate license? If the unions could gain this much it would greatly benefit the trade and be the means of placing many in a position to earn a better livelihood than at present.

**SCRAPS.**

BERLIN, May 29.—The National Press says: Owing to the boast of Mr. Parnell that in the event of the death of Mr. McCarthy (whom he declares to be dying), he Mr. Parnell, will have control of the Paris fund to divide among his followers, the McCarthys have taken the best French legal advice on the subject and find that, unless the consent of the late Joseph Biggar's son is obtained, Parnell can only control a third portion of the fund, and that only after a long litigation, which the McCarthys will take into every court in France. The league treasurer, Dr. Joseph E. Kenny, M. P., endeavored to gain Mr. Biggar's son's consent but was repulsed. The late Joseph G. Biggar was one of the trustees of the Paris fund. Mr. McCarthy, the National Express says, is only suffering from a slight attack of influenza.

**Punishment for Stealing in Tangier.**

A New Yorker who has spent some years at Tangier, the quaint old seaport of Morocco, and who returned to find the newspapers more than ordinarily full of the misdoings of bank and trust company officials, thinks it is fortunate for the offenders that they did not operate in that African town. "They don't mince matters over there," he says, "for a man who loses sight of the distinction between his own property and some one else's. When a thief is caught in the most trivial offence he is told to hold up both hands. Then they ask him which hand he would like to keep. When he has made his choice they cut off the other. This naturally creates a prejudice against kleptomania in its various forms. I don't quite know what they would do with a bank officer who got his clutch on a million, but I guess they would save the hand with its contents and throw the rest of him to the sharks."—New York Times.

**A Woman with Forty-three Husbands.**

A young English woman named Eveline Leal, who is said to be exceedingly handsome, has for a second time fallen into the hands of the French police for practicing what may be called the marriage trick. When in 1887 she was first arrested she was at her thirteenth marriage, but to-day she is in the possession of no fewer than forty-three husbands. Her method of procedure was as simple as it was ingenious. She put advertisements into the journals stating that a widow possessing a fortune of 1,200,000 francs wished to marry a gentleman in good circumstances belonging to the nobility or to the high commercial class. Replies were to be sent to a post office. Her accomplice, who occupied the position of companion, seems to have had the important duty of choosing the victims from among the applicants.—London Tit Bits.

**WILLIAMS PIANOS**

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

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

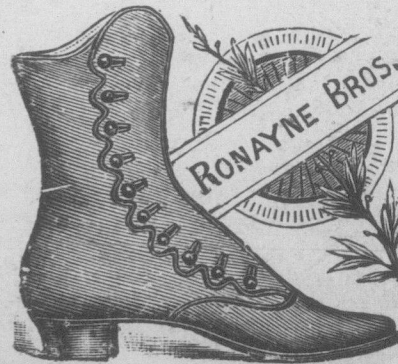
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Sole Agents for Knabe, Williams, and Bell Pianos, and Bell Organs.



**A Good Looking  
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BOOT OR SHOE**

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ALWAYS READY FOR YOU

**RONAYNE BROS.**

17 Chabouillez Square,  
NEXT THE FIRE STATION.

**CARSLEY'S COLUMN.**

*Millinery Department.*

Just received a fresh stock of Ladies' and Children's

- White Straw Hats
- Black Straw Hats
- White Leghorns
- Black Leghorns

Also a fresh assortment of Flowers, comprising Marguerite Wreaths, Buttercup Wreaths, Chrysanthemum Wreaths, Rose Wreaths, Hyacinth Wreaths, Foxglove Wreaths.

Also Unmounted Roses in Quarter Bloom Half Bloom and Full Bloom.

Also, Leaves and Grasses.

S. CARSLEY.

*Trimmed Millinery.*

The stock of Trimmed Millinery has been considerably increased by the addition of

- BLACK LACE HATS
- COLORÉD LACE HATS
- TUTTLE AND NET HATS

All in the Newest Designs.

**NEW MODELS.**

We have received several new models, copies of which can be had at moderate prices.

*Always New and Fresh.*

Owing to certain precautions the stock of Trimmed Millinery will always be found New and Fresh. Ladies can always feel certain of receiving their Millinery quite fresh, not shop worn by handling.

**OUR MOTTO :**

High-class Millinery at Moderate Prices.

S. CARSLEY.

**Tailor-Made Clothing Dept.**

- Children's Galatea Sailor Suits, 65c.
- Children's Serge Sailor Suits, 70c.
- Children's Linen Crash Suits, \$1.30.

S. CARSLEY.

**Tailor-Made Clothing Dept.**

- Children's Tweed Suits, \$1.05.
- Children's Jersey Suits 50c.
- Children's Waist Suits, \$1.50.
- Children's Velvet Suits.
- Children's Highland Suits.

S. CARSLEY.

**Tailor-Made Clothing Dept.**

- YOUTHS' TWEED SUITS, \$3.40.
- YOUTHS' ODD LONG PANTS, \$2.25.
- YOUNG MEN'S BLACK COATS AND VESTS, \$7.75.

S. CARSLEY.

**Tailor-Made Clothing Dept.**

- MEN'S TWEED SUITS, \$5.95.
- Strong, Serviceable Tweed.
- MEN'S MORNING COATS AND VESTS, \$8.25.
- MEN'S FROCK COATS AND VESTS, \$18.00.

All Finished in first-class Style and equal in every respect to custom-made.

**S. CARSLEY,**

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NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

**CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.**

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

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

Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

**CARSLEY'S COLUMN.**

## ECHOES OF THE WEEK

## European.

At midnight on Saturday night Lord Romilly upset a paraffine lamp in the drawing room of his London residence. His senseless body was found in the burning drawing room, the nobleman having been overcome by smoke and the fumes arising from the burning contents of the lamp. Lord Romilly was subsequently removed to St. George's hospital, where all attempts to revive him failed. Several fire engines in response to alarms sent out hastened to Lord Romilly's house, about which an excited crowd had gathered. The firemen on entering found Blanche Griffin, a housemaid, and Emma Lovell, the cook, in the same state of insensibility in which their employer was discovered. They were also removed to the hospital, where it was found that both were already dead.

Letters from Methodist students in Russia to Methodists in England announce an extension of the persecution of people outside of the Greek Church. The noted Methodist preacher, Vassily Petroff, is a prisoner at Volkoff awaiting consignment to convict labor in the Caucasus. Religious prisoners are numerous at Odessa and they are forced to consort with criminals.

A dispatch to the Paris Figaro from Rome says the Pope has written to Cardinal Gibbons asking the latter to furnish him with details as to the New Orleans dispute and as to its effect upon the position of Italians.

The Pope has ordered popular translations of his recent encyclical letter to be distributed to workmen of all countries. The encyclical is considered as a definitive consecration of the tendencies of Cardinal Manning and Cardinal Gibbons as opposed to the French economic school under Bishop Freppel and as a direct development of Cardinal Gibbons' attitude in regard to the Knights of Labor.

The St. James Gazette says the fact that Bramwell Booth, son of General Booth, of the Salvation Army, is a creditor in \$10,000 to a bankrupt stock broker named Taylor suggests Stock Exchange gambling upon the part of Mr. Booth. The Gazette on these grounds demands that an explanation be given.

It is reported that the Russian Government is preparing for a wholesale series of domiciliary police visits throughout St. Petersburg and its suburbs and that all Hebrews discovered will be imprisoned and conveyed later on to the Hebrews pale.

Forty-six military officers, mainly belonging to Guards regiments, have been arrested in St. Petersburg in the past fortnight for criticizing the degradation of Grand Duke Michael. Semi-official journals are forbidden to speak of the arrests.

An inquiry into the recent explosion at Lozzo Pantaleo, near Rome, shows that the magazine was largely overloaded. It is believed vibration caused by trains was the cause of the explosion.

The trial at Bari, Italy, of 179 members of the Mala Vita society has ended. Fourteen members are sentenced to terms of imprisonment varying from six months to fifteen years.

The Italian Government has given an order to the Armistrengths for the construction of eight eighty-ton guns and fifty smaller guns and mitrailleuses.

The murderer of Mr. Grimwood, the British political agent, has been hanged at Manipur.

The Bishop of London, the Right Hon. and Right Rev. Frederick Temple, received a mysterious letter last week warning him that an attempt would be made to assassinate him at the ordinance service held in St. Paul's cathedral on Sunday last. The bishop placed the letter in the hands of the police, who took steps to protect the prelate and tried to find the writer of the letter. Detectives carefully watched the cathedral, but with no result. Other officers tried to trace the mysterious letter, but did not meet with success. It is believed the threat was genuine but the would-be assassin's plans were frustrated by the vigilance of the police officials, who are still making strenuous efforts to find out the identity of the writer.

The Queen has decided that the Duke of Fife's daughter, the recently born grand-daughter of the Prince of Wales, is to have only the rank and title to which she is entitled as the daughter of a duke. The Queen came to this decision in spite of the fact that the legal advisers of the Crown concurred in the opinion that the Prince of Wales' granddaughter should rank as a princess of the blood royal. The Queen's decision is final.

Lieut. Grant, who showed such skill and bravery in defending an entrenched position near Thobal, garrisoned by 50 Sepoys and 40 Ghoorkhas against almost to entire Manipuri army, has been decorated with the Victoria Cross and has been promoted to the rank of major.

The military at Ppandau, Germany, have just forced 150 penniless Russian emigrants, who were journeying to the coast with the intention of embarking for Brazil, to return to Russia.

## American.

Mrs. S. T. Cummings, of Watertown, N. Y., has secured a warrant for the arrest of her husband on the charge of bigamy, but he seems to have escaped the immediate reach of the law. Cummings is a Canadian. He went to Watertown with a wife and baby in 1890. His wife and child afterwards returned to Canada. Then Cummings changed his boarding place, and fell in love with Emma Olive, the sixteen-year-old daughter of his landlord. The girl learned that he was married, and his love making was interrupted for a time. He went to Canada and returned, reporting that his wife was dead. He was then married to Miss Olive.

The famous Cowles divorce case terminated at Cleveland on Monday, when Judge Lamson, in the Equity court, granted Mrs. Alice M. Cowles, the plaintiff, a divorce from Eugene H. Cowles, on the ground of extreme cruelty and infidelity. The case was not contested and the hearing occupied but half an hour. Mrs. Cowles was given the custody of the child, and no provision was made for alimony, the legacy under the will of the late Edwin Cowles being accepted instead.

A cloudburst occurred one mile north of Boise City, Iowa, on Sunday evening in Culver gulch. A great volume of water ten feet high, gathered in the deep and narrow bed of the old creek and swept down into the town, flooding a great portion of it with several feet of water.

The mandate of the Supreme court of the United States dismissing the appeals of Jugo, Slocum, Wood and Smith, the condemned murderers now in Sing Sing prison, was received at the office of the Clerk of the Federal court in New York on Monday, and was countersigned by Judge Wallace, thus making it the decision of the United States Circuit court. Preparations for the electrocution of these men will now proceed.

Edward Moore, of Watertown, N. Y., who kidnapped his nine-year-old son on Thursday and took him from his home with his mother, into whose charge the courts had given him, was captured on Wolfe Island, in Canada, on the St. Lawrence river, on Sunday night by a Watertown officer and returned to Watertown on Monday with the child. Moore is now in gaol.

Counselor William Lane O'Neill has obtained from Judge Pratt, of the Supreme Court, at Brooklyn, an order requiring Eugene Kelly to show cause why an injunction should not be granted restraining him from paying any money to Justin McCarthy and his supporters. This action is taken because Mr. Kelly transmitted to Mr. McCarthy \$15,000 for the benefit of evicted tenants in Ireland without consulting representatives of interested Irish societies, the said societies looking upon it as an act of bad faith. The motion for an injunction is returnable on the 29th inst. The Parnellites say that Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien desired that all moneys should pass through the hands of the joint trustees, Kenny and Webb, in whom both wings of the party were efficiently represented.

When Bishop Bonacum, of Lincoln, Neb., denied Patrick Egan, the Irish agitator, the privilege of a communicant in St. Theresa's Cathedral, Egan refused to pay a \$500 subscription he made to the building fund. The bishop sued Egan for the amount and Judge Tibbitts has decided that Egan must pay.

Rev. J. Henry Van Dyke, pastor of the Second Presbyterian church of Brooklyn, dropped dead on Tuesday night of heart disease.

## Canadian.

Mr. Butler, a defeated South Oxford candidate for the Ontario House in the June elections, being ignorant of the law, incurred, according to a decision of Mr. Justice McMahon on Saturday \$5,850 in penalties before he discovered his position. The learned judge found that Boyer, the man who was prosecuting the case, did not institute it in the public interest, but for a personal object, and would not hold Mr. Butler responsible under the circumstances. The action was, therefore, dismissed, but Butler was held liable for the costs.

A return asked for at the last session of the Quebec Legislature and now published shows the cost of the trial at Sherbrooke of Remi Lamontagne for the murder of his brother-in-law to have been \$4,490. The largest single amount (\$930.75) was paid to Mr. E. N. St. Jean, advocate, for fees, etc.; Mr. L. C. Belanger, advocate, receiving \$340. Boarding jurors cost \$150. The trial of Leda Lamontagne cost \$826.60.

Jackson's pulp mill at St. Raymond, Lake St. John, was totally consumed by fire on Thursday night. How the fire originated is unknown. The mill cost some \$49,000, and there is only one-third insurance. Some 40 hands are thrown out of work. The early removal of the Lake St. John workshops and the wiping out of this mill will be serious losses to St. Raymond.

Col. Lay, U.S. Consul-General at Ottawa, has made application to the Department of Justice for the extradition of the defaulter

Pigeot, who is wanted in Texas on a charge of embezzling a sum in the neighborhood of \$40,000. He has been arrested in Halifax and is now held there pending trial.

The appeal of John Kelly Barrett vs. the city of Winnipeg, which involves the constitutionality of the Manitoba Public Schools Act, is before the Supreme Court. Mr. S. H. Blake, Q.C., represents the appellant, and Mr. Joseph Martin, ex-Attorney-General of Manitoba, the Provincial Government.

The bill for the incorporation of the Inverness Railway company, a Nova Scotia enterprise which was thrown out by the Railway Committee of the Commons last session, is to be re-introduced.

The Hon. Minister of Agriculture received a cablegram on Tuesday from the High Commissioner stating that the cattle ex-Lake Huron had been released as, after a most thorough investigation, no disease had been found amongst them.

## THE SPORTING WORLD

## QUEEN'S BIRTHDAY SPORTS.

The Queen's Birthday was celebrated in this city, and indeed throughout Canada, right loyally. Almost every manufacturing establishment here of any importance was closed down, and as a consequence there were large numbers of pleasure seekers early afield in search of a day's enjoyment. The weather was all that could be desired for an outing, and immense numbers thronged the Mountain and Island Parks, while equally large numbers proceeded by rail or steamer to different picnic grounds in the neighborhood. In the evening, notwithstanding the municipal decree, fireworks were plentifully discharged within the city limits.

During the day a great variety of sporting events took place, the most important being the lacrosse match between the Cornwall and Shamrock clubs, on the grounds of the latter, before a very large concourse of spectators. Neither team were at their best, the result being that at times play was rather slow, and the match generally was not up to championship form. This may be accounted for in the short practice both clubs have had and the fact of several new players being on each team. The finish of two hours' play saw the Shamrocks defeated by a score of 4 to 1. Previous to commencing the match a long-throwing competition was engaged in for a gold medal. The contestants were: Duggan, of the Shamrocks, and Adams, Carpenter, Murphy and Reviere, of the Cornwalls. Duggan won handily with 144 yards 1 foot 10 inches, the next being Adams, 140 yards, Carpenter close on his heels, 139 yards.

The first game between Montreal and Toronto took place on the grounds of the Queen City Club before a large number of spectators, and resulted in a victory for the light blues by a score of 4 to 3. The game throughout was a very scientific exhibition of lacrosse, fast and keen, and the teams appear to have been very evenly matched. President Suckling, of the Torontos, is authority for the statement that a series of games for a \$200 gold cup has been arranged between the two clubs.

The Montreal Cricket club played a match with the Toronto C. C. on the M. A. A. grounds, and were hopelessly beaten by an innings and 57 runs. It is evident Montreal cricketers are not in it along with the West-erners.

Two lacrosse matches were played in Ottawa, the first between the Capitals and the Cornwall Indians, the former winning by a score of 4 to 1. The second match was between the Ottawas and the Toronto Capitals, the former winning by a score of 7 to 2.

The Montreal Brigade of Garrison Artillery held their annual sports on the military grounds, St. Helen's Island, which were attended by large numbers. The different events were closely contested, and a lively interest in the various competitions was taken by the spectators.

The Catholic Young Men's Society picnic at Highgate Springs was well patronized, and the excellent programme of games contested with spirit by a goodly number of amateur athletes. Geo. Paris, the colored runner, walked off with the running hop-step-and-jump (distance 42 feet) and the open mile race. G. R. Baillie won the half mile open to members of the M. A. A. A.

The Royal Scots marched to the Cote St. Luc ranges under command of Lieut.-Col. Hood, where they put in their annual target practice. At the same time "C." Company shot their annual match, the winner being Private D. Smith with a score of 166 points. The ranges were 100, 200, 300 and 400 yards, ten shots at each. On account of the high wind blowing across the ranges the general shooting was not up to the mark.

The Montreal Swimming Club opened the season at their baths on the Island when over 100 members turned out for the first swim.

The Dominion Quoit Club had a regular field day on their new grounds, a good number of the old members turning out for a

game, and "paper cutting" was the order of the day. Two handsome prizes, kindly donated by friends of the club, were competed for, the winners being Harry Oram first, James Chipchase second.

A baseball match took place on the McGill College grounds between the medicals and a picked nine, the former being defeated by a score of 12 to 11.

Burns, the prize fighter, who was knocked out on Monday by Hatch in an eight-round fight, died on Tuesday at Lynn, Mass.

The directors of the California Athletic Club held a meeting Tuesday night at which the award in the Corbett-Jackson contest was again under consideration. The directors refused to amend the resolution which was adopted after the fight by which the two men were each given \$2,500. The directors also offered to put up a purse for another fight between Corbett and Jackson. Jackson was willing to fight again and offered to cancel his arrangements for a match with Goddard if necessary. Corbett refused the two offers, and said he did not want to fight again under the auspices of the California Athletic Club.

A special despatch to the Police Gazette says the oft-postponed prize fight between Dick Burge, of Newcastle, and Jem Carney, of Birmingham, for £1,000 and the lightweight championship of England was decided on Monday. The battle was fought in the Hop Malt Exchange boxing room in borough. Betting was 100 to 80 on Carney, and several heavy bets were registered. Carney had the best of the fight from the start, and punished Burge terribly. After the men fought eight rounds it was any odds that the champion would win and 100 to 50 was laid by Chippy Norton. In the ninth round Carney fought the Newcastle man to a stand still. In the tenth round Burge showed great pluck and made a game effort to turn the tables, but Carney landed his left heavily on Burge's neck and fought him to the ropes. In the eleventh round Burge clinched Carney. Desperate fighting followed until they broke ground, when Carney knocked Burge down by a tremendous blow on the left ear. Burge's seconds, on seeing their man defeated shouted foul, and to the surprise of all present the referee awarded the fight to Burge. Intense indignation was expressed at the decision. Carney cried like a child at the unjust decision. The men fought with two ounce gloves. Both pugilists were terribly punished, especially Burge. The fight lasted 42 minutes.

The match between W. J. Peall and J. Dowland in London, at the spot barred English game for \$5,000, ended in an easy victory for Peall, who won renown just before the game by beating champion Roberts. Peall conceded Dowland a start of 2,600 points in 10,000. He made a break of 410 near the close of the match, and closed his 10,000 points with a lead of 1,341 on his adversary.

W. H. Quinn, champion wrestler of the Pacific Coast, defeated V. C. F. Miller, of Vermont, in mixed style of wrestling match on Saturday last, at the Fair grounds, Stanstead, in the presence of an immense crowd. Quinn weighed 197 pounds and Miller 233. The international bicycle road race from Bordeaux to Paris, a distance of 358 miles, was won by the Englishman, Mills, in 26 hours and 35 minutes. The Frenchmen were nowhere.

Roy Wilkes, 2,087, the great pacer, is to be converted and is expected to trot a mile in 2.20 this year. He speeds quarters in 35 and 36 seconds.

Jim Whitney, the once famous pitcher of the Boston, Washington and Indianapolis clubs, died at Binghamton, N.Y., Thursday. He was 35 years of age.

The first baseball match in the Amateur League series will be played this afternoon on the Crescent grounds between the Hawthorne and Crescent clubs. A good game is expected.

The Mungos baseball team go to Burlington to-day to play the University of Vermont team. The Mungos are in splendid form and will certainly put up a fine game, but will have to do considerable hustling to defeat the collegians. The Mungos will probably play the following: Page, Woods, McMahon, Burns, Davis, Bell, Cookley, Gauthier and Pelletier. They leave at 8.30 and return the same night.

Another exhibition lacrosse match has been arranged between the Shamrocks and Cornwalls to be played on June 23, on the Shamrock grounds, as part of the honor to be bestowed on the visiting Montgomery Guards of Boston, who will be here on that date.

The following special cable has been received from London: Dick Burge the lightweight champion, who defeated Jemmy Carney in a contest for £1000 and the lightweight championship of England, has agreed to fight Carney again for £1000 a side. Carney's backers are willing to re-match him against the Newcastle champion for any amount as high as £2000. The referee claims that he disqualified Carney for back-heeling Burge. Newcastle sporting men claim that Burge can defeat Carney or any other man in the world at 9 stone 10 pounds.

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To every brother worker  
I say, now hold your own!  
For the squatter's trying every means  
To break our unions down.  
Keep true to one another;  
Stand firm, now, one and all,  
United we are sure to win,  
Divided we will fall.

In days gone by we made mistakes,  
In rashness and in haste,  
Although we were defeated then  
We never were disgraced.  
Though traitors may betray us  
And sneaks may cringe and crawl,  
United and we're victorious—  
Divided and we will fall.

There's some of the employers  
Who with our cause take part,  
While others, as their actions prove,  
Are tyrants in their hearts;  
Their creed to crush the workers  
And drive us to the wall.  
United and we are bound to win—  
Divided and we will fall.

Although we are but sons of toil,  
And not the favored few,  
We now will show what willing hands  
And honest hearts can do,  
Although we work with shear and pick,  
With shovel and with maul,  
Unite, my friends, and we will win—  
Divide and we will fall.

They talk about free labor,  
And say they can get men,  
But let them try that little game  
And see what happens then.  
Their talk is idle bombast;  
So let them shout and bawl,  
Stand firm, true, and united,  
No danger that we fall.  
—The Worker, Australia.

**PHUNNY ECHOES.**

If the devil ever feels good it must be when he looks at a hypocrite.

No man knows how desperate a woman can look until he has seen her undertake to ride a bicycle.

There is a great deal that is suggestive of heaven in a child asleep, and sometimes a suggestion of another place when the same child is awake.

Ethel—"Why are you always kicking because I have other admirers?" George—"Oh, if you want to make a syndicate of yourself, I don't object."

We are told that some day the lion and the lamb will lie down together, but at this season it is the butcher who is doing the most lying about the lamb.

It is a mournful commentary on human vanity to see the mourners looking back, on turning the corners, to see if the procession is worthy of the corpse.

An optimist is a man who thinks himself as good as he can possibly be; and a pessimist is a man who thinks his neighbors are as bad as he can possibly be.

"In practising 'the banjo,'" writes a teacher, "don't get discouraged." That's wise. You can safely leave that for the persons who have to listen to you.

For heroic but vain endeavors to look pleased nothing can equal the facial expressions of two girls compelled to dance with each other, on account of the scarcity of the men.

Mrs. Wedson (poutingly—"Mrs. Old-wife next door has had two new dresses to my one." Mr. Wedson (spouse No. 2)—"Yes, my dear, but you've had two new husbands to her one. That squares you."

Figs—"That man Brobson has awful luck. First he lost all his money and now his wife has got a divorce." Diggs—"What does he say about the divorce?" Figs—"Says luck seems to be changing."

You know that you are not obliged to say anything that will commit yourself," said the Judge, mechanically. "Now, honor bright, Judge," replied the prisoner, "if I'll promised to be non-committal, will you.

My husband is the dearest, most considerate man in the world. How does he show it? He knows I hate tobacco smoke in the house and so he goes to the club every night after supper and smokes there.

First Passenger—They say that everybody is more or less superstitious. How is it with you? Do you believe in signs? Second Passenger—Believe in signs? You bet your life I do! I make my living painting 'em.

He—Life with me has been a failure. She—You must have had and wasted some opportunity. He—No, I have spent half my life raising whiskers to conceal my youth and the other half dyeing them to conceal my age.

Well, Rastus, said Mr. Freshfield to the waiter, handing him a five-dollar bill to pay a fifty-cent check, I understand you have discovered the difference between a gentleman and a gent. Yassir, returned Rastus. De gentleman nebber waits for no change sah."

**Important if True.**

There are hired girls and hired girls and one of them applied to a very nice woman indeed, on Trumbull avenue, last week, for a position.

So you want a place? inquired the lady very politely.

Yes'm, was the quiet reply.

Cook, wash and iron?

Yes'm.

Do you play the piano?

No'm, said the girl with a stare.

Nor the banjo?

No'm.

Do you take lessons?

No'm.

Got a young man coming to see you every other night?

No, ma'am, exclaimed the girl with an emphatic blush.

Will you want the sitting room to receive your friends in?

No'm.

Got enough dresses so you won't have to use mine when I'm away?

Yes'm.

Will you want six afternoons off every week and every other Sunday?

No'm.

Are you willing to try to do things the way I want you to?

Yes'm.

The lady looked at her two minutes hesitatingly.

Well, she said at last, I guess I'll take you. I'm not used to the kind of a girl you are, but I'll see if we can't get along together for a while, anyhow. Come on, I'll show you your room and you can bring your things around to-night.

**Humorous Labor Saving Helps.**

To keep rats at a decent distance from the house throw bits of Limburger cheese around in the kitchen and pantry. The rats will then fly for their lives, knowing that in a day you will have to cast the cheese out and allow them to return in triumph.

If you would keep your Dresden china intact keep it for ornament only and use some cheap imitation ware on your table.

To keep a canary from singing put a moist shawl over the cage to keep out the sunshine and give him tonsillitis and chilblains.

To prevent the small boy from falling down the well have only a pump on the premises. To prevent the ashes from blowing in your face during the process of sifting always turn your back to the wind. Although this may seem the obvious thing to do, very few people ever think of doing it.

To escape the mortification of having your clothesline robbed always dry your things on a clothes horse in the kitchen.

**His Theory as to the Motive.**

Did you find anything on the person of the deceased, asked the coroner, that led you to think he had taken poison?

Yes, replied the witness. We found a bottle labeled "arsenic" in his hand. It was empty.

From your knowledge of the man and of all the circumstances connected with this case what is your theory as to the motive that caused the act?

My theory as to his motive, said the witness, slowly and impressively, is that he wanted to kill himself.

**An Appropriate Name.**

The boy's fishing pole was fastened under the root of a tree on the river bank yesterday, and he was sitting in the sun playing with a dog.

Fishing? inquired a man passing along the road.

Yep, answered the boy as briefly.

Nice dog you've got there. What's his name?

Fish.

Fish? That's a queer name for a dog. What did you call him that for?

'Cause he won't bite.

Then the man proceeded on his way.

**The Last Straw.**

First Bad Spirit (on the way to a warm climate)—You don't look very wicked.

Second Bad Spirit—I am not. I am only unfortunate. In life I was a printer—

I see. Your mistakes caused a great deal of profanity.

Yes; but I might have been forgiven them all if it had not been for one thing. On my last day at the case I set up the line "Hell hath no fury like a woman with corns." That was the last straw, and here I am.

**He Hadn't the Nerve.**

A gentleman in the orchestra was unable to see the stage on account of a tall hat, so he leaned over and whispered to the lady's escort:

I wish you would tell the lady who is with you to take off her hat. I can't see the stage at all.

My dear sir, you had better tell her that yourself if you think it's healthy. She is my wife, was the whispered reply of the husband.

"Does position affect sleep?" asked a medical writer. It does not when the man holds the position of night watchman.

**UNCONSCIOUS MOVEMENT.**

Interesting Experiment for Those Who Delight in Magic at Home.

Select from the assembled company the person least inclined to believe in table turning, spirit rapping and the like, and ask such person to rest his hand steadily on the table, holding a knife.

Split a lucifer match at the non-phosphorized end. Trim the end of a second into a wedge shape, and work the one into the other so as to form a V; the more acute the angle the better. Place these two matches astride on the edge of the knife, requesting the skeptical gentleman to keep the blade exactly horizontal, and so to hold his hand that the two phosphorized ends of the matches shall just touch the table, without any interruption of contact. To the astonishment of the company, including the experimenter, the two matches will be seen gradually to move along the blade. This unexpected effect is produced by unconscious movements on the part of the person who holds the knife—movements as imperceptible to himself as to the other spectators.

When it is desired to give the experiment a more fanciful character you may slightly break each match half way down; they will then represent the legs of a cavalier, whose body, cut out of a visiting card, may be stuck in a slit made at the point of juncture of the two matches.

**Food Before Sleep.**

Many persons, though not actually sick, keep below par in strength and general tone, and I am of the opinion that fasting during the long intervals between supper and breakfast, and especially the complete emptiness of the stomach during sleep, adds greatly to the amount of emaciation, sleeplessness and general weakness we so often meet.

Physiology teaches that in the body there is a perpetual disintegration of tissue, sleeping or waking; it is therefore logical to believe that the supply of nourishment should be somewhat continuous, especially in those who are below par, if we would counteract their emaciation and lowered degree of vitality, and as bodily exercise is suspended during sleep, with wear and tear correspondingly diminished, while digestion, assimilation and nutritive activity continue as usual, the food furnished during this period adds more than is destroyed, and increased weight and improved general vigor are the result.

All beings except man are governed by natural instinct, and every being with a stomach, except man, eats before sleep, and even the human infant, guided by the same instinct, sucks frequently day and night, and if its stomach is empty for any prolonged period it cries long and loud.

Digestion requires no interval of rest, and if the amount of food during the 24 hours is in quantity and quality not beyond the physiological limit, it makes no hurtful difference to the stomach how few or how short are the intervals between eating, but it does make a vast difference in the weak and emaciated one's welfare to have a modicum of food in the stomach during the time of sleep, that instead of being consumed by bodily action it may, during the interval, improve the lowered system, and I am fully satisfied that were the weakly, the emaciated, and the sleepless to rightly take a light lunch or meal of simple nutritious food before going to bed for a prolonged period, nine in ten of them would be thereby lifted into a better standard of health.—Dr. W. S. Dathell in Maryland Medical Journal.

**Hot or Cold Applications.**

When in certain painful affections the physician advises the use of cold applications, and, if the effect from them is not pleasing, then that hot should be tried, the patient is likely to consider it rather an uncertain sort of treatment, of doubtful value either way. It is, indeed, rather a curious thing that heat and cold can often be used interchangeably with like effects. Extreme heat will destroy the skin, and extreme cold will do the same. Now headache is sometimes relieved by hot applications, and yet in some instances it aggravates the trouble. In case of the latter, oftentimes the cold applications will effect a cure. As a general rule a throbbing headache, with tenderness and soreness of the scalp, can best be relieved by hot applications. Whereas, when the head feels full and "bursting" if cold be applied to the head and heat to the neck and spine the effect is most agreeable.

**Definitions.**

Little Bub (at dinner)—Pop, what does faith, hope, trust, mean?

Pop—Your ma bought this pie at the baker's on trust. Can you understand that?

Yes, indeed.

I hope there will be enough to go round.

Understand that?

Oh, yes.

Well, we'll need faith to enjoy it. It's mince.

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## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"The clergy will find that they are mistaken if they imagine that the people will flock to church if they succeed in closing every candy and peanut stand and every place of public entertainment in and around this city on Sundays," said Brown. "I don't at all believe that it's wise, and it is certainly not just to allow them to monopolize the Sabbath. Sunday is the only day a workingman has to enjoy himself, and he should be free to go to church or Sohmer Park or any other place of amusement that he thinks fit, and no sanctimonious psalm-singing hypocrite should be allowed to prevent him."

"The trouble is that we haven't half enough of places to spend our Sundays," said Phil. "There should be at least one place of amusement and recreation in every ward, where a man could go on Sunday and hear some good music and singing and have a hearty laugh. There is no reason why we should not have music in every park of the city every Sunday afternoon and evening, so that the laborer and his wife and children could enjoy themselves, unless it be that a few holy Joe's who do nothing six days of the week want all hands and the cook to come and see them work on Sunday. Now I protest that they have no right to dictate to me how or where I am to spend my Sunday."

"They claim that Sohmer Park and places of amusement like that are demoralizing," said Stevens, "but are they any more so on Sunday than any other day when these self-same journeymen soul-savers are to be found there? And if they are not, why are they allowed to exist at all? Or, if they are not demoralizing during the six days, when a workingman can not attend, why should they be condemned on the only day the poor man has in which to go there? No, the argument that these latest monopolists advance is far too thin. Because, forsooth, workingmen will not go to church, they wish to make it impossible for them to go anywhere else. If these men had their way they would close the Mountain and Island Parks and every avenue and street except that which leads to their church, in order to force people to come and listen to their misrepresentation of the Gospel. They begin to realize that the game is about up, and are frantically striving to gain lost ground, but it won't do; they can't bamboozle the great mass of the people any longer."

"They claim that unless they uphold the so-called sanctity of the Sunday," said Brown, "capital would soon compel men to work on Sunday. Now, where is the difference in a man attending church three times on Sunday and listening, perhaps, to some sycophantic tiresome discoursing upon the duties of servants to their master and of going and doing a day's work? Or if they are so much opposed to Sunday work, how is it that they expect their organists and choir, their deacons and ushers to be busy all day; how do they reconcile their own conduct with their professions? for Sunday is about the only day they do work."

"I don't object to giving one day to God," said Sinnett, "but I demand one day for humanity. This one day of rest, of recreation, or amusement is absolutely necessary to those who work, and every possible means should be afforded to spend it in the most pleasant and recuperative manner. Humanity must be allowed to gratify its desire of amusement and play; it must be allowed to seek legitimate amusement, and healthy recreation where and when it chooses. If these people insist on robbing us of this opportunity on Sundays then it is in order for us to agitate for one 'labor day' in every week in the year. By all means, let those who wish to go to church and ask pardon

of an offended God for stealing this time and the people's money—but let them beware how they interfere with our right of employing our time according to our wishes. If they are so anxious to elevate the moral tone of our citizens, why don't they first instruct our Chief of Police to close all the gambling dens and brothels, of which both he and they are cognizant, and above all things, why don't the clergy themselves practice what they preach before striving to compel us to do as they dictate?"

"With custom house officers to choose our reading matter," said Phil, "and the clergy dictating how we are to employ our leisure hours, it is time for the workers of this country to cry a halt and relegate both the Government and the church to where they belong. Let them be made to understand that wage-slaves though we are, we still have some political and civil rights left with which they had better not interfere."

"There is another thing to be considered in connection with this ill-advised attempt to enact stringent Sunday laws," said Brown, "and that is this: If Montreal succeeds in closing all places of amusement and all refreshment stalls on Sunday, outlying municipalities will soon have summer gardens and places of public entertainment which will be largely patronized by city people, and which, perhaps, will not be so well conducted as those which are now complained of. As none of them have a sufficiently large police force to maintain order and to control large audiences, the evil, if they are any, will be larger than before. We work six days in the week and we insist on our right to spend the seventh when and where we please."

BILL BLADES.

## MONTREAL NEWS.

At a meeting of the Organization Committee of the Trades and Labor Council held on Thursday evening a sub-committee of three were appointed to interview Mr. S. C. Stevenson in reference to securing the Exhibition Grounds for the Labor Day picnic. It was also resolved that nothing stronger than lager beer be allowed to be sold on the grounds that day.

The mysterious disappearance of Mr. McClanaghan, of the Stanley hotel, has been partly solved by the finding of his body in the Lachine canal near Henderson's mills. There was a deep cut on the back of deceased's head, and finger marks are said to have been discovered on the throat, which lead many to the belief that the gentleman had first been strangled and then thrown into the water. Drs. Guerin, Johnson and Bouchard made a post mortem examination of the body, but their opinion as to the cause of death will not be known until to-day, when the adjourned inquest is to be held.

The proprietor of the Gaiety theatre on St. Lawrence street has announced his intention of opening his place of amusement on Sundays, afternoon and evening, playing only sacred music and exhibiting the curiosities. It is very likely that the intention will not be carried into effect, as Chief of Police Hughes says the place will not be allowed to open.

Sir Donald Smith has written to the Mayor saying that the Government will be unable to receive the harbor works delegation before the middle of next week.

While the evening services were going on in the mission house in the old Joe Beef's canteen on Thursday evening the rooms of the manager were broken into and the contents of the cash box \$13 stolen. The matter was reported to the police and Detective Barrett was placed on the case.

An accident, by which a man lost his life, occurred on Wednesday morning. While some men in the Canada Pipe foundry were raising a barrel the fastenings in some manner came loose and the barrel dropped, striking one of the men Michael Griffin on the head. The General hospital ambulance was summoned and the man taken to that institution, but after being for an hour unconscious he suddenly expired. The deceased was married and lived on Sanguinet street. He had only been working in the foundry a few days. The Coroner held an inquest and the jury returned a verdict of accidental death, imputing blame to no one.

The Rev. Mr. (Father) Huntington, of New York, widely known as the friend of the workingman, is at present on a visit to this city in connection with the festive celebration of St. John's Church. The

reverend gentleman is a guest of the Rev. Edmund Wood. Mr. Huntington's efforts to advance the welfare of the working class population have been untiring, and he is greatly loved and revered by them. He is a strong opponent of monopolies and combines and a warm supporter of the claim of workingmen to a larger share in the profits arising out of the produce of their hands. Mr. Huntington also holds advanced opinions on the land question, being an advocate of the single tax system, and last year delivered a series of lectures in Toronto on that question. As will be seen from an advertisement in another column Mr. Huntington is to address the Knights of Labor in their hall, Chaboillez street, on Sunday at 2.30 p.m. on matters affecting the well being of the order. We have no doubt there will be a large attendance to greet him. By his self-denying devotion to the cause of labor and his outspoken comments thereon, he has of course made enemies for himself amongst the "upper" classes, but the loss of such friends as these is amply compensated for by the respect and esteem in which he is held by workingmen.

## The Land Question and Its Solution.

The Belfast (Ireland) Star has come out for the Single Tax, as will be seen from the following, taken from a late editorial:

Irish tenant farmers are apt to fancy that the Land Question is: How are they most conveniently to become owners of the land they till? But suppose that this little question were once practically settled to their satisfaction—that their landlords were somehow got rid of—that every farmer were made proprietor of his farm—how long would such a settlement be allowed to last in peace?

The agricultural laborers would soon find out, as indeed some of them have found out already, that they too have a Land Question. They would ask, with sound reason on their side: "Was it then just for farmers that the Almighty made this green island? Are we to have no part or lot in it, save to work for subsistence wages on others' land?" There would then arise a Labor League, and a new Land War would rage.

Suppose next that the laborers got their little Land Question settled somewhat to their satisfaction—that the farmers were compelled to divide their land with them or take them into partnership—that thus every agricultural laborer had at least his "three acres and a cow." Not that there is any likelihood of things taking such a turn; but still suppose it for the sake of argument. What would happen then? There would still be a Land Question, for farmers and farm laborers are not the whole people.

Our townspeople, shopkeepers, tradesmen, factory and millworkers, etc., would ask in their turn, with equal reason: "Are we then to have no property or interest whatever in the soil of our native country? What right have farmers and agricultural laborers more than we have to share the earth that God made, who is no respecter of persons?"

So long as there remains a single citizen who cannot say: "I too, am a joint owner of the land of this country, I have a right and interest in the land equal to the right and interest of any fellow-citizen," there will be still a burning Land Question, for there will be still an injustice underlying our social organization.

The real land question, therefore is: How is every citizen—no matter what his particular department of service is—to obtain an equal interest with every other citizen in the land of his country? The answer to this vital question—the only answer suitable to the complicated conditions of our century—is: The nationalization or municipalization of the land. Let everyone pay a fair rent to the Community. Let all rent for land—apart from improvements, which, of course, are justly the property of those who make them—all rent for land alike in town, in mining districts, and rural districts—form a public revenue. Let this revenue be spent for public purposes, relieving the people from all other taxation, imperial, and local, and providing benefits equally free to all. Such a plan, if it were wisely carried out, would have beneficial consequences beyond the grandest dreams of our patriots and poets."

## The Biter Badly Bitten.

A German cobbler, who was reputed to be one of the laziest and most worthless men in Leadville, dug a hole in his yard and salted it with ore, and showing the pit to the representatives of a company he was able to sell out for \$2,500. During the course which followed he boasted publicly of the way in which he had fooled the capitalists, but before the purchasers of his property heard of these remarks they had sunk the shaft four feet deeper and had struck one of the richest veins of carbonate in Leadville. The cobbler, on learning what had happened, danced about the edge of the pit and swore that he had been swindled. The mine yielded about \$1,000,000.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## The Fatal Full Hand.

I was watching a game of poker once at Helena, Mont. The players were a gambler (whom I knew slightly who bore the sobriquet of "Lucky Bill") and two miners.

Suddenly, after the hands were dealt and the players had "chipped in" and drawn cards, Lucky Bill, with perfect calmness and not so much as the shadow of a change in the expression of his face, laid his cards on the table, took a notebook from his pocket, and deliberately wrote a few words. Then he tore out the leaf and handed it to me.

"Look at that when you get home to-night." His voice was steady and did not betray a particle of excitement. I thrust the paper aimlessly into my pocket and gave the matter hardly a second thought.

The play progressed, Lucky Bill's face was unyielding as a stone and entirely inexpressive. He noticed everything, however, and his vigilant eye did not miss the slightest move on the part of the other players. He was a typical gambler and one of the most successful of his guild. Hence his sobriquet.

At last there was an altercation between two miners. Hot words ensued and revolvers were drawn. Some of the bystanders interfered at this point, and in the scuffle that followed I

heard the sharp whistle and ping of a bullet. Lucky Bill (his good luck in the descent) fell to the floor and expired. He had been killed by the accidental discharge of a pistol in the hands of one of the miners.

I was horrified at the occurrence, and that evening after I reached home I thought of the line the gambler had written me. I took it from my pocket and read as follows: "I have drawn a pair of sevens. I now hold jacks full on red sevens. It is a fatal hand. No one ever yet held it and left the card table alive. I shall die. I have \$6,000 in the First National Bank of Bismarck. Notify my mother, Mrs. —, of Franklin, Ky."—Detroit Free Press.

The season for the junior lacrosse clubs will open to-day, when several matches will be played. Two of these are for the District Championship and will be between Orientals and Junior Shamrocks on the Shamrock grounds, and Crescents and Cote St. Paul clubs on the grounds of the latter. In the Junior League the Hawthornes and Orientals play on the Orient grounds and the second twelve of the Junior Shamrocks play the Athletics on the grounds of the former. In the Independent Junior League the Beavers and Cote St. Antoine play on the grounds of the former.

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