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## MEETINGS.

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**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 H. J. BRINDLE, R.S., No. 11 St. Monique street.

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

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

**BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY**  
1711, K. of L.  
Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboillez square, at 7 o'clock.  
Address all communications to WM. ROBERTSON, 7 Archambault street.

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## LIVING WITHOUT EYES.

Creatures of the Caverns That Have No Organs of Vision.

There are many animals in the world which pass all their lives in darkness, never seeing a ray of light. Every one has heard of the blind fishes in the Mammoth Cave. This cave is the biggest of 500 great caverns in the United States. All of them are inhabited by numerous other sorts of creatures that have no eyes for vision. Literally speaking, there is no such thing as an eyeless fish, since the most sightless of the finny tribe possess visual organs in a rudimentary condition; but, through want of use, the optic ganglia and nerves have broken down and been absorbed.

Among the animals in these caves where Egyptian darkness ever dwells are blind crayfish, colorless, which in the water by torch-light look like white phantoms of their outdoor kind. Now and then in such places one comes across a common frog, associated and seemingly discouraged, which has found its way how no one knows, to the Tartareal realms. Also, one discovers curious cave rats of the same color as domestic rats, but with long bodies, like a weasel's, more developed whiskers, and much bigger ears.

Of bats there are multitudes in the caverns, as one might expect, inasmuch as they are creatures of darkness. Countless numbers of them frequent the black hollows of Mammoth and Luray. There were times in the past when these vast caves were the resorts of gigantic beasts, such as the megatherium, mylodon, megalonyx and other huge sloths wiped out by the glacial epoch. With the bones are found those of extinct tapirs and peccaries.

Spiders of several kinds are found in the caves. They are uniformly small, weak and of sedentary habits. No webs do they spin, save a few irregular threads sometimes. What they live upon is rather a puzzle, though it is supposed that they catch stray mites and other such small fry. Scavengers constitute a large part of the population of the caverns. Carnivorous beetles are plentiful, particularly in those places where parties take lunch.

No animals whatever are found in the dry parts of the caves. Dampness, or a certain degree of moisture, seems to be essential to their existence. Under the stones one finds white, eyeless worms, and in the damp soil around about are to be discovered blind beetles in little holes which they excavate, and bugs of the thousand-leg sort.

So far as the insects of the caves are concerned, the loss of sight which they gradually undergo is sufficiently well understood. The first step is a decrease in the number of the faces which make up the compound eyes, with a corresponding diminishment of the lenses and retinae. After four or five generations the eyes become useless. It would be most interesting to breed these or other blind creatures of the caves in the light, so as to find out if they would get their sight back. In all animals, including man, it is found that nature tries to compensate for loss of vision by increasing the power of sense or touch. Thus the antennae of cave insects grow remarkably long. It is very curious to find that nothing in their behavior suggests the fact that they are blind. They walk, run, stop, explore the ground and try to escape from the grasp of the bug hunter just as if they really saw. The light of a candle startles them as much as if they perceived it visually.

## A Great Change Coming.

A writer on the Boston Globe, a conservative capitalist paper, says: "This is a very peculiar country and it is a very suggestive fact that the rich are getting richer very fast and the poor either keep along as they are or descend to a lower depth of discomfort and poverty. Now it stands to reason that a condition of affairs so inequitable, making princes of one and slaves of another class cannot last. There will come as certain as fate some upheaval which keeps men, thoughtful men, from discussing the condition. They hope by silence, by ignoring facts, to persuade themselves that they don't exist. They appear to be quite content with things as they are sooner or later the deluge may come, so long as they are not overwhelmed by it they don't care. How idiotic it would be for the family physician to cover with a sheltering plaster an angry and a threatening carbuncle. He can by his plaster conceal it from view. He can say in smooth and oily tongue, 'there is no danger.' Meanwhile the car-

buncle is at work drawing to itself from every part of the system the virus which will ultimately flame forth with core inflammation, causing intense pain and fraught with danger. A more sensible physician would treat the carbuncle from the first and by judicious means bring it along to the point where expert incision would afford permanent relief. It is a very easy thing for us to shut our eyes to the condition of affairs but why? Surely it isn't wisdom to do so. Common sense says all men are brothers, and when the prosperous class recognize the fraternity, the comradeship, the brotherhood of the unfortunate class, all danger will pass away, the heavens will be closer, and the sun whose beams are for the healing of the nation, will shine upon one as upon the other and for the best good of both. That time must come. It may not be in my day or in yours, but as certain as the revolutions, as certain as God himself, there must come a change whereby men will stand more nearly on a level, and when this monstrous difference of millions on the one, and nothing on the other will be done away with."

## A Jewish Slave Mart.

A horrible story concerning the treatment of the poor Jews in London by men of their own race is told in an official report. From this it appears that a market, which is a slave market in all but the name, is held every Sunday in the haunts of the Polish, German and Russian Jews, who form a vast colony in the east-end of London. The report says, in effect: At the hour of the market there is to be seen a varying number of able bodied men, of various ages, drawn up in a line against the wall, and in front a man who sells them to purchasers who have come for the special purpose. These men, driven out from Russia, wandering from place to place without resources, reach London, knowing neither town, language or person. There they become the prey of a man who is an actual slave dealer. He keeps and feeds them till the sale, when they sign, in return for the sum paid by the buyers, long engagements as workmen or servants, according to capacity, in consideration of certain wages, food and lodging. The sum given for them varies from \$10 to \$15; their wages vary from 50 cents to 75 cents a week; their food is horrible, and so is their lodging. They suffer cold, heat, vermin, and work from early morning until late in the evening. They have agreed to pay back a certain sum if they break their engagement. They are deprived of relatives, acquaintances, protection. They remain slaves, working for nothing, depriving thereby, for the profit of their master, other men of work, and especially English workmen.

## A Bottled Rat.

W. E. James, of Putman, Conn., threw a lot of empty bottles into the back yard of his store. Later on, while strolling about the area, he heard one bottle clinking against the others in a peculiar way. As one account puts it, "The bottle rolled about as if bewitched." Judge of Mr. James' surprise upon picking up the bottle in question—a clear, transparent soda one—to see inside a rat vigorously clawing about. He was a big gray fellow, while the bottle's nozzle is not big enough to let a man thrust his little finger into it. The rat's body is more than three times larger than the orifice, and the mystery, which puzzles every one in Putman, is how did the rat ever get into the bottle? Naturally enough, the placing of the unique "find" on exhibition attracted a large share of the public attention. Scores upon scores of people called to look at the strangely occupied bottle. It is the conjecture of a scientific Putman citizen, who is familiar with the habits of rats, that he crawled into the bottle when young, and since it is known that rats help each other in tribulation, that the animal's mother has visited the bottle daily and contrived to thrust food into the bottle. The rat appears to be in excellent health, and at last accounts was apparently happy and contented.—Druggists' Circular.

W. J. Gormley, an Australian amateur swimmer, recently, lowered the amateur records for 100 and 200 yards. The former he swam in 1 minute 5 seconds, and the latter in 2 minutes 50 seconds.

It is said that the Archbishop of Canterbury will visit America next year and make a tour through the United States and Canada.

## AMERICAN WORKMEN.

Their Condition Compared with English.

Sir James Kitson, who is largely interested in Scotch ironworks, writes to the Scottish-American as follows:

"Everyone agrees that the American skilled artisan puts forth more physical effort and produces more work in a given time than the English workmen or the workmen of any other manufacturing community. This fact struck me and many experienced directors of work most forcibly. Before concluding our tour, I had the opportunity of verifying and strengthening the first impression. After watching the American workmen at Pittsburgh and elsewhere, I arrived at the same conclusion as to their efficiency. Their productive power is greater than that of English workers in the same time, and working hours are longer. I met one of my old workmen at Mr. Carnegie's works in Pittsburgh, and he indorsed my opinion. Speaking from his own practical experience, "I am quite a different man here," he said, "to what I was in the Old Country; I don't know why it is so; whether it is the example set me, but I know I have got the go in me here, I can do more work; I feel that I have it in me, but I also feel and know that it won't last. I shall be done in ten years." No it won't last. The extreme physical effort put forth results in greater production, but it saps the vital energies and cuts short the career. This continual work at high pressure does not pay in the end. It won't last, and the remark applies with equal force to the employers as well as the workers. Competition between manufacturers is keener than in Britain. They work their business at high pressure. There is a terrific struggle between them for possession of the markets. They put forth their utmost energies, and when they succeed their reward is great. But all cannot be "Leaders in Industry." This fierce competition reacts on the men. We were surprised to find a Democratic country like America, where the workman had so little power, and were to such a large extent the docile instruments of energetic employers. The "bosses", as the foreman and managers of factories are called, drive the men to an extent that employers would never dream of attempting in this country (Britain). There are Trade Unions, but they do not seem able to protect the men in this respect. The "bosses" have the faculty of "driving" the men and getting the maximum amount of work out of them, and the men do not seem to have the inclination or power to resist the pressure. American manufacturers thus get the greatest possible service out of their plant."

## Spanking for Hydrophobia.

Spanking the hydrophobia out of a boy with a wooden splint is not exactly in accord with established usage and tradition, says the New York Times, but the experiment is nevertheless meeting with gratifying success at the Presbyterian hospital. The object of this novel and not entirely painless cure is 17 year Hugo Eitel, the son of Emil Eitel, a saloon-keeper at One Hundred and Tenth street and Fifth avenue. Young Eitel is weak-minded and suffers from heart disease.

Early in August he visited friends in Astoria, L. I., and while there was frightened by a large black dog, which jumped over a fence and bit him on the hand and leg. Some of the neighbors asked him if he was not afraid of getting hydrophobia, and this suggestion preyed upon his mind until he began to imagine that he had the dread disease, and barked and frothed at the mouth. In this condition he was admitted to the hospital August 12, and his symptoms were so strikingly like those of hydrophobia that the house surgeon, Dr. Frank Lemoyne Hupp, was for the time puzzled by the case, and undecided whether or not Hugo had the real disease. The action of his heart was accelerated; he suffered from frequent and violent convulsions; he barked like a dog and frothed at the mouth. He was so violent that it was necessary to strap him to the bed. But he manifested no abhorrence for water, and this circumstance alone led to the conclusion on the part of Dr. Hupp that the lad was shamming hydrophobia under the influence of great fear. Soothing medicine was administered, and Hugo was persuaded that he was all right. Gradually his convulsions ceased, and he partook of food. He was discharged as cured August 18.

Last Sunday night, after preparing for

bed at home, Hugo cried out to his mother that he was afraid of a dog. Immediately he got down on his hands and knees and began to bark. Mr. Eitel was called and went to the Presbyterian hospital posthaste and related the reappearance of the symptoms. Dr. Hupp agreed to take the boy once more under treatment, and he was taken to the hospital that night in the ambulance.

"We'll try spanking that boy," said the doctor. When Hugo reached the hospital he was violent and was strapped to his couch. Then, according to a story told to a Times reporter Monday night at the hospital, the boy was soundly spanked with a splint, such as is used in bandaging broken limbs.

The effect of the spanking was wonderful. Hugo stopped barking in short order. After the memory of the spanking had died away he tried to bark once more, but a second spanking drove out the last vestige of hydrophobia, and Hugo was the next day able to sit up and laugh with the nurses over his surprising delusion. He said he never felt better. Thursday Hugo went home, and his father had been ordered by the doctors to spank him, and spank him hard, every time he tries to bark.

## The Mistletoe.

Kissing under the mistletoe is a relic of Scandinavian mythology. Loki hated Balder, the Apollo of the North, and as "everything that springs from fire, air, earth and water," had been sworn not to hurt the celestial favorite, the wicked spirit made an arrow of mistletoe, which he gave to blind Homer to test. The God of Darkness shot the arrow and killed Balder. Being restored to life at the urgent request of the gods and goddesses, the mistletoe was given to the goddess of Love to keep, and every one who passed under it received a kiss, to show that the branch was the emblem of love and not of death. The mistletoe is a parasitical plant which flourishes on the branches of many kinds of trees in northern Europe. It is the viscum album of botanists, and is frequently found on the apple, and less often on the oak. The druids regarded it with peculiar reverence, from its connection with the oak, the favorite tree of their divinity, Tutanus, who seems to have been identical with the Phonician god, Baal, or the sun. The plant is very rarely found in Scotland and nowhere in Ireland. It abounds in some parts of England. Brooklyn Eagle.

## An Ardent Unionist.

The grievances of labor are numerous and of various characters. We have long hours of labor, inadequate compensation, precariousness of employment, but aside from this the working people are deprived of industrial liberty. We have theoretically, at least, political and religious liberty, but the lack of industrial liberty hampers, and in thousands of cases positively prevents the enjoyment of the other two. How to remove this inequality and bar to a successful pursuit of happiness is the great question of our age.

As regards the remedies, the most potent—in fact the only one within the reach of the wage worker is the trade union. The efficacy of organization has been so clearly pointed out by capital (so called) that it seems strange that any man should hold back and refuse to give adherence to the movement of the trade unions, first to increase their members' wages and reduce their hours of labor, and in other directions better their condition and unite all workers on these primary objects, the attainment of which will take both time and education. This will bring the workers up to the standard necessary to take effective action on political lines that will secure full and complete industrial liberty.

We believe the trade unions will broaden as their members become more enlightened, and that they will be found at the proper time to be the most powerful organizations for political purposes, but until such times as tailors, carpenters, etc., are ready to stand as one man in their unions to secure better prices for their labor, it appears to many thoughtful trade unionists folly to try to get them to act unitedly on political principles of which many men have no conception. The trade unions propose to secure full justice and freedom for the workers by doing "first things first."—John B. Lennon.

# LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

## CHAPTER X.—Continued.

On this evening, after they had walked over the whole house, visited the asphalted garden, and looked into the great glass room, Angela unfolded her plans.

It was in the work-room. She stood at the head of the table, looking about her with an air of pride and anxiety. It was her own design—her own scheme; small as it was, compared with that other vast project, she was anxious about. It had to succeed; it must succeed.

All its success, she thought, depended upon that sturdy little fanatical dress-maker. And now she was to be told.

'Now,' said Angela, with some hesitation, 'the time has come for an explanation of the way we shall work. First of all, will you, Rebekah, undertake the management and control of the business?'

'I, Miss Kennedy? But what is your department?'

'I will undertake the management of the girls'—she stopped and blushed—'out of their work-time.'

At this extraordinary announcement the two girls looked blankly at their employer. 'You do not quite understand,' Angela went on. 'Wait a little. Do you consent, Rebekah?'

The girl's eyes flashed and her cheeks became aflame. Then she thought of the sudden promotion of Joseph, and she took confidence. Perhaps she really was equal to the place; perhaps she had actually merited the distinction.

'Very well, then,' Miss Kennedy went on, as if it was the most natural thing in the world that a humble workwoman should be suddenly raised to the proud post of manager. 'Very well; that is settled. You, Nelly, will try to take care of the work-room when Rebekah is not there. As regards the accounts—'

'I can keep them, too,' said Rebekah. 'I shall work—on Sundays,' she added, with a blush.

Miss Kennedy then proceeded to expound her views as regards the management of her establishment.

'The girls will be here at nine,' she said. Rebekah nodded. There could be no objection to that.

'They will work from nine till eleven,' Rebekah started. 'Yes, I know what I mean. The long hours of sitting and bending the back over the work are just as bad a thing for girls of fifteen or so as could be invented. At eleven, therefore, we shall have, all of us, half an hour's exercise.'

Exercise? Exercise in a dress-maker's shop? Was Miss Kennedy in her senses? 'You see that asphalt. Surely some of you can guess what it is for?' She looked at Harry.

'Skittles?' he suggested, frivolously. 'No. Lawn tennis. Well! why not?' 'What is lawn tennis?' asked Nelly. 'A game, my dear; and you shall learn it.'

'I never play games,' said Rebekah. 'A serious person has no room in her life for games.'

'Then call it exercise, and you will be able to play it without wounding your conscience.' This was Harry's remark. 'Why not, indeed, Miss Kennedy? The game of lawn tennis, Nelly,' he went on to explain, 'is greatly in vogue among the bloated aristocracy, as my cousin Dick will tell you. That it should descend to you and me and the likes of us is nothing less than a social revolution.'

Nelly smiled, but she only half understood this kind of language. A man who laughed at things, and talked of things as if they were meant to be laughed over, was a creature she had never before met with. My friends, lay this to heart, and ponder. It is not until a certain standard of cultivation is reached that people do laugh at things. They only began in the last century, and then only in a few salons. When all the world laughs, the perfection of humanity will have been reached, and the comedy will have been played out.

'It is a beautiful game,' said Angela, meaning Law Tennis, not the Comedy of Humanity. 'It requires a great deal of skill and exercises a vast quantity of muscles; and it costs nothing. Asphalt makes a perfect court, as I know very well.' She blushed, because she was thinking of the Newham courts.

'We shall be able to play there, whenever it does not rain.' When it does, there is the glass house.'

'What are you going to do in the glass house?' asked Harry; 'throw stones at other people's windows? That is said to be very good exercise.'

'I am going to set up a gymnasium for the girls.'

Rebekah stared, but said nothing. This was revolutionary indeed.

'If they please, the girls can bring their friends; we will have a course of gymnastics as well as a school for lawn tennis. You see, Mr. Goslett, that I have not forgotten what you said once.'

'What was that, Miss Kennedy? It is very good of you to remember anything that I have said. Do you mean that I once, accidentally, said a thing worth hearing?'

'Yes; you said that money was not wanted here so much as work. That is what I remembered. If you can afford it, you may work with us, for there is a great deal to do.'

'I can afford it for a time.'

'We shall work again from half past eleven until one. Then we shall stop for dinner.'

'They bring their own dinner,' said Rebekah. 'It takes them five minutes to eat it. You will have to give them tea.'

'No; I shall give them dinner too. And because growing girls are dainty and sometimes can not fancy things, I think a good way will be for each of them, even the youngest, to take turns in ordering the dinner and seeing it prepared.'

Rebekah groaned. What profits could stand up against such lavish expenditure as this?

'After an hour for dinner we shall go to work again. I have thought a good deal about the afternoon, which is the most tedious part of the day, and I think the best thing will be to have reading aloud.'

'Who is to read?' cried Rebekah.

'We shall find somebody or other. Tea at five, and work from six to seven. That is my programme.'

'Then, Miss Kennedy,' cried her forewoman, 'you will be a ruined woman in a year.'

'No'—she shook her head with her gracious smile—'no, I hope not. And I think you will find that we shall be very far from ruined. Have a little faith. What do you think, Nelly?'

'Oh, I think it is beautiful!' she replied, with a gaze of soft worship in her limpid eyes. 'It is so beautiful that it must be a dream, and can not last.'

'What do you say, Mr. Goslett?'

'I say that cabinet-making ought to be conducted in the same liberal spirit. But I'm afraid it won't pay.'

Then Miss Kennedy took them to the room on the first floor. The room at the back was fitted as a dining-room, quite simply, with a dozen chairs and a long table. Plates, cups, and things were ranged upon shelves as if in a kitchen.

She led them to the front room. When her hand was on the lock she turned and smiled, and held up her finger as if to prepare them for a surprise.

The floor was painted and bare of carpet; the windows were dressed with pretty curtains. There were sconces on the walls for candles; in the recess stood her piano; and for chairs there were two or three rout seats ranged along the wall.

'What is this?' asked Rebekah.

'My dear girls want play as well as work. The more innocent play they get, the better for them. This is a room where we shall play all sorts of things; sometimes we shall dance; sometimes we shall act; sometimes we shall sing; sometimes we shall read poetry or tales; sometimes we shall romp; the girls shall bring their friends here as well as to the gymnasium and the lawn tennis, if they please.'

'And who is to pay for all this?' asked Rebekah.

'My friends,' said Angela, coloring, because this was a crisis, and to be suspected at such a point would have been fatal—'my friends, I have to make a confession to you. I have worked out the design myself. I saw how the girls in our work-shops toil for long hours and little pay. The great shops whose partners are very rich men, treat them no better than do the poor traders whose living has to be got by scraping it off their wages. Now, I thought that if we were to start a shop in which there was to be no mistress, but to be self-governed, and to share the proceeds among all in due order and with skill and industry, we might adjust our own hours for the general good. This kind of shop has been tried by men, but I think it has never succeeded, because they wanted the capital to start with. What could we three girls have done with nothing but our hands to help us? So I wrote to a young lady who has much money. Yes, Mr. Goslett, I wrote to that Miss Messenger of whom we have so often talked.'

'Miss Messenger! Rebekah gasped; 'she who owns the Great Brewery?'

'The same. She has taken up our Cause. It is she who finds the funds to start us, just as well as if I had capital. She gives us the rent for a year, the furniture, the glass house—everything, even this piano. I have

a letter from her in my pocket.' She took it out and read it. 'Miss Messenger begs to thank Miss Kennedy for her report of the progress made in her scheme. She quite approves of the engagements made, particularly those of Rebekah Hermitage and Nelly Sorensen. She hopes, before long, to visit the house herself and make their acquaintance. Meanwhile she will employ the house for all such things as she requires, and begs Miss Kennedy to convey Miss Hermitage the first order for the work-shop.' This gracious letter was accompanied by a long list of things, at sight of which the forewoman's eyes glistened with joy.

'Oh, it is a splendid order!' she said. 'May we tell everybody about this Miss Messenger?'

'I think,' Angela replied, considering carefully, 'that it would be better not. Let people only know that we have started, that we are a body of workwomen governing ourselves, and working for ourselves. The rest is for our private information.'

'While you are about it,' said Harry, 'you might persuade Miss Messenger to start the Palace of Delight and the College of Art.'

'Do you think she would?' asked Angela. 'Do you really think it would be of any use at all?'

'Did she haggle about your Co-operative Association?'

'No, not at all. She quite agreed with me from the beginning.'

'Then, try her for the Palace. See, Miss Kennedy—the young man had become quite earnest and eager over the Palace—it is only a question of money. If Miss Messenger wants to do a thing unparalleled among the deeds of rich men, let her build the Palace of Delight. If I were she, I should tremble for fear some other person with money got to hear of the idea, and should step in before her. Of course, the grand thing in these cases is to be the first.'

'What is a Palace of Delight?' asked Nelly.

'Truly wonderful it is,' said Harry, 'to think how monotonous are the gifts and bequests of rich men. Schools, churches, almshouses, hospitals—that is all; that is the monotonous round. Now and again, a man like Peabody remembers that men want houses to live in, not hovels; or a good woman remembers that they want sound and wholesome food, and builds a market; but, as a rule, schools, churches, almshouses, hospitals. Look at the lack of originality. Miss Kennedy, go and see this rich person; ask her if she wants to do the grandest thing ever done for men; ask her if she will, as a new and startling point of departure, remember that men want joy. If she will ask me, I will deliver a lecture on the necessity of pleasure, the desirableness of pleasure, the beauty of pleasure.'

'A Palace of Delight!' Rebekah shook her head. 'Do you know that half the people never go to church?'

'When we have got the Palace,' said Harry, 'they will go to Church, because religion is a plant that flourishes best where life is happiest. It will spring up among us, then, as luxuriantly as the wild honey suckle. Who are the most religious people in the world, Miss Hermitage?'

'They are the worshippers in Redman's Lane, and they are called the Seventh Day Independents.'

The worst of the Socratic method of argument is that, when the wrong answer is given, the whole thing comes to grief. Now Harry wanted her to say that the people who go most to church are the wealthy classes. Rebekah did not say so, because she knew nothing of the wealthy classes; and in her own circle of sectarian enthusiasts nobody had any money at all.

## CHAPTER X.

### THE GREAT DAVENANT CASE.

'Oh! you obstinate old man! Oh! you lazy old man!'

It was the high-pitched voice of her ladyship in reediest tones, and the time was eleven o'clock in the forenoon, when, as a rule, she was engaged in some needle-work for herself, assisting Mrs. Bormalack with the pudding, in a friendly way, while her husband continued the statement of the Case, left alone in the enjoyment of the sitting-room—and his title.

'You lazy old man!'

The words were overheard by Harry Goslett. He had been working at his miraculous Cabinet, and was now following the example of Miss Kennedy's workgirls, 'knocking off' for half an hour, and thinking of some excuse for passing the rest of the morning with that young lady. He stood in the doorway, looking across the Green to the sacred windows of the Dress-makers' Association. Behind them at this moment were sitting, he knew, the Queen of the mystery, with that most beautiful nymph, the matchless Nelly, fair and lovely to look upon; and with her, too, Rebekah the downright, herself a Mystery; and half a dozen more, some of them, perhaps, beautiful. Alas! in working hours these doors were closed. Perhaps, he thought, when the Cabinet was finished he might make

some play by carrying it backward and forward, measuring, fitting, altering.

'You lazy, sinful, sleepy old man!'

A voice was heard feebly remonstrating. 'Oh! oh! oh!' she cried again, in accents that rose higher and higher, 'we have come all the way from America to prove our Case. There's four months gone out of six—oh! oh! and you with your feet upon a chair—oh! oh!—do you think you are back in Canaan City?'

'Clara Martha,' replied his lordship, in clear and distinct tones—the window was wide open, so that the words floated out upon the summer air and struck gently upon Harry's ear—'Clara Martha, I wish I was—it is now holiday time, and the boys are out in the woods. And the school-room'—he stopped, sighed deeply, and yawned—'it was very peaceful.'

She groaned in sheer despair.

'He is but a Carpenter,' she said, 'he grovels in the shavings; he wallows in the sawdust, fy upon him! This man a British Peer? Oh! shame—shame!' Harry pictured the quivering shoulders and the finger of reproach. 'Oh! ch! He is not worthy to wear a coronet. Give him a chunk of wood to whittle, and a knife, and a chair in the shade, and smother him with his feet upon. That's all he wants, though Queen Victoria and all the angels was callin' for him across the ocean to take his seat in the House of Lords. Shame on him! Shame upon him!'

These taunts apparently had no effect. His lordship was understood by the listener to say something disrespectful of the Upper House, and to express regret at having exchanged his humble but contented position of school-teacher and his breakfasts, where a man could look around him and see hot rolls and muffins and huckleberry pies, for the splendor of a title, with the meagre fare of London and the hard work of drawing up a Case.

'I will rouse him!' she cried, as she executed some movement the nature of which could only be guessed by the young man outside. The windows, it is true, were open, but one's eyes can not go outside to look in without the rest of the head and body going too. Whatever it was that she did, his lordship apparently sprang into the air with a loud cry, and, if sounds mean anything, ran hastily round the table, followed by his illustrious consort.

The listener says and always maintains—'Hairpin.' Those who consider her ladyship incapable of behavior which might appear undignified reject that interpretation. Moral, not physical, were, according to these thinkers, the means of awakening adopted by Lady Davenant. Even the officers of the Salvation Army, they say, do not use hair-pins.

'In the name of common humanity,' said Harry to himself, 'one must interfere.' He knocked at the door, and allowed time for the restoration of dignity and the smoothing of ruffled plumes.

He found his lordship seated, it is true, but in the wrong chair, and his whole frame was trembling with excitement, terror, or some other strong emotion, while the effort he was making to appear calm and composed caused his head to nod and his cheeks to shake. Never was a member of the Upper House placed in a more uncomfortable position. As for her ladyship, she was standing bolt upright at the other side of the room at the window. There was a gleam in her eye and a quivering of her lip which betokened wrath.

'Pardon me, Lady Davenant,' said Harry, smiling sweetly. 'May I interrupt you for a few moments?'

'You may,' replied her husband, speaking to her. 'Go on, Mr. Goslett. Do not hurry yourself, pray. We are glad to see you'—he cleared his throat—'very glad indeed.'

'I came to say,' he went on, still addressing the lady, 'that I am a comparatively idle man; that is, for the moment I have no work, and am undecided about my movements, and that, if I can be of any help in the preparation of the Case, you may command my services. Of course, Lady Davenant, everybody knows the importance of your labors and of his lordship's, and the necessity of a clear Statement of your Case.'

Lady Davenant replied with a cry like a sea-gull. 'Oh! his lordship's labors, indeed! Yes, Mr. Goslett, pretty labors! Day after day goes on—I don't care, Timothy—I don't care who knows it—day after day goes on, and we get no further. Four months and two weeks gone of the time, and the Case not even written out yet.'

'What time?' asked Harry.

'The time that Nephew Nathaniel gave us to prove our claim. He found the money for our passage; he promised us six dollars a week for six months. In six months, he said, we should find whether our claim was allowed or not. There it was, and we were welcome for six months. Only six weeks left, and he goes to sleep!'

'But, Lady Davenant—only six weeks! It is impossible—you can not send in a claim and get it acknowledged in six weeks. Why, such claims may drag on for years before a Committee of the House of Lords.'

He wastes all the time; he has got no ambition; he goes to sleep when he ought to be waking. If we have to go home again, with nothing done, it will be because he is so lazy. Shame upon you, obstinate old man! Oh! lazy and sleepy old man! She shook her finger at him in so terrifying a manner, that he was fain to clutch at the arms of the chair, and his teeth chattered.

'Aurelia Tucker,' her ladyship went on, warming to her work as she thought of her wrongs—'Aurelia Tucker always said that lord or no lord, my husband was too lazy to stand up for his rights. Everybody in Canaan City knew that he was too lazy. She said that if she was me, and trying to get the family title, she wouldn't go across the water to ask for it, but she would make the American Minister in London tell the British Government that they would just have to grant it, whether they liked it or not, and that a plain American citizen was to take his place in their House of Lords. Otherwise, she said, let the Minister tell that Mr. Gladstone that Canada would be annexed. That's fine talkin', but as for me I want things done friendly, an' I don't want my husband walkin' into his proper place in Westminster with Stars and Stripes flyin' over his head and a volunteer Fire Brigade Band playin' 'Hail, Columbia' before him. No. I said that justice was to be got in the old country, and we only had to cross over and ask for it. Then Nephew Nathaniel said that he didn't expect much more justice was to be expected in England than in New Hampshire. And that what you can't always get in a free country isn't always got where there's lords and bishops and a queen. But we might try if we liked for six months. And he would find the dollars for that time. Now there's only six weeks left, and we haven't even begun to ask for that justice.'

'Clara Martha,' said his lordship; 'I've been thinking the matter over, and I've come to the conclusion that Aurelia Tucker is a sensible woman. Let us go home again, and send the Case to the Minister. Let us frighten them.'

'It does not seem bad advice,' said Harry. 'Hold a meeting in Canaan City, and promise the British Lion that he shall be whipped into a cocked hat unless you get your rights. Make a national thing of it.'

'No! She stamped her foot, and became really terrible. 'We are here, and we will demand our rights on the spot. If the Minister likes to take up the Case, he may; if not, we will fight our own battles. But oh! Mr. Goslett, it's a dreadful hard thing for a woman and a stranger to do all the fightin' while her husband goes to sleep.'

'Can't you keep awake till you have stated your Case?' asked Harry. 'Come, old boy, you can take it out in slumber afterward; and if you go on sleeping till the Case is decided, I expect you will have a good long refreshing rest.'

'It was a beautiful morning, Clara Martha,' his lordship explained in apology, 'quite a warm morning. I didn't know people ever had such warm weather in England. And somehow it reminded me of Canaan City in July. When I think of Canaan, my dear, I always feel sleepy. There was a garden, Mr. Goslett, and trees and flowers, at the back of the school-house. And a bee came in. I didn't know there were bees in England. While I listened to that bee, bummin' around most the same as if he was in a Free Republic, I began to think of home, Clara Martha. That is all.'

'Was it the bee,' she asked, with asperity, 'that drew your handkerchief over your head?'

'Clara Martha,' he replied, with a little hesitation, 'the bee was a stranger to me. He was not like one of our New Hampshire bees. He had never seen me before. Bees sting strangers.'

Harry interrupted what promised to be the beginning of another lover's quarrel, to judge by the twitchings of those thin shoulders and the frowning of those bead-like eyes.

'Lady Davenant,' he said, 'let us not waste the time in recrimination; accept my services. Let me help you to draw up the Statement of your Case.'

This was something to the purpose; with a last reproachful glance upon her husband, her ladyship collected the papers and put them into the hands of her new assistant.

'I'm sure,' she said, 'it's more a kind of you, Mr. Goslett. Here are all the papers. Mind, there isn't the least doubt about it, not the shadow of a doubt; there never was a claim so strong and clear. Timothy Clitheroe Davenant is as much Lord Davenant by right of lawful descent, as—as—you are your father's son.'

(To be Continued.)

### The Plain Truth.

Unions should ever remember that the protection of the humblest member in all just demands is the foremost of all duties; it is the only thing above all others that gives members confidence in the union. It is never to the best interests of any union to pass over with indifference a wrong done a member by an employer; at all times assert your manhood, and demand justice for each member.—United Labor.

LABOR AND WAGES.

AMERICAN.

Syracuse has 22 union and 46 non-union job offices.

New York painters are fined \$25 for working overtime.

Colored waiters in New York were reorganized by the K. of L.

Slate and tin roofers' unions are going to form an international soon.

Cincinnati carpenters secured an increase from 28 to 30 cents an hour.

Chicago Socialists are organizing the working women of that city.

Districts Nos. 2 and 4 of Cigarmakers' Union No. 80 are to be amalgamated.

The Denver Trades Assembly forced the City Council to pass a municipal eight hour law.

Pacific Coast Federation, numbering 30,000 members has concluded to join the American Federation.

About 2,300 men employed by the Westinghouse Air Brake Co., Pittsburg, have been discharged because there is no work.

Contractors of Paterson, N. J., are condemned in strong terms by unions of that city for importing foreigners to perform city work.

Over 1,000 people have been laid off at the carpet factory of Smith & Son's, Yonkers, N. Y., and the wages of those who were kept at work were reduced.

The Association of Checkweighmen, of Pennsylvania, has voted to continue the office of miners' agent, but not to give that officer a vote in the Executive Board.

The officers of the Musicians' National Benefit Association have taken steps to prevent bands composed of children from playing in public. One of these cases is at present in the courts of St. Louis.

Secretary Fleming reports that the membership of the Telegraphers' Mutual Benefit Association has increased about 1,000 this year. The organization will celebrate its twenty-fifth anniversary next year.

The cloakmakers of Myer Jonasson held a mass meeting at 125 Bivington street, New York, discussing their grievances. It was stated by several speakers that there are traitors in the shop who have caused a number of union men to be discharged. It was resolved to firmly adhere to union rules and resist all further attacks upon its officers.

The New York Central Labor Federation, acting upon the suggestion of a K. of L. assembly of that city, has drawn up and presented to local organizations a proposition to unite all central bodies. A meeting will be held some time this month to discuss this question, and should favorable action be taken by the other bodies, it will be the means of establishing a central organization whose power will be invincible.

EUROPEAN.

The hours of labor, which had been reduced to eight per day in the coal mines of Hungary, where the Government is the owner, have again been increased to twelve.

The Government of the Argentine Republic owes several thousands of its employees and laborers from three to five months' wages, and there are strikes in many Government shops and offices.

About 500 unemployed workmen recently gathered under the windows of the Duke of Genoa, at Venice, in the dead of the night, shouting: "We are starving and we want work." They were dispersed by police.

A mass meeting of workmen who wanted to discuss politics has been dissolved by the police at Gelsenkirchen, Germany, under the pretence that the meeting was unlawful one because several women and three children were present.

The Newcastle miners have struck a 2 1/2 per cent levy for the striking Moonta, South Australian miners; over 200 men and boys are out. The S. A. Government, made careful by the labor vote, have not only kept away military but withdrawn all extra police. And nobody is killed or robbed yet.

The Carron, England, strike still continues. The men are being well supported, the rate of strike pay for married men having been raised from 7s to 10s per week. The Lancashire Miners' Federation has sent another £50 in aid of the men, and the neighboring districts are doing fairly well. The men are rigidly blacklisted, and when one of them is discovered working elsewhere he is at once dismissed.

Over 6,000 shoemakers are out of employment in Vienna. Many of them who were evicted by their landlords have been sent to the towns and villages from where they came to the capital, this being the only thing the Austrian Government thought could be done for them. When the official organ of the Shoemakers, National Union described the miserable condition of the entire trade, it was promptly confiscated.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Three outspoken Socialists were elected members of the Newcastle, England, School Board.

Evangeline Wilson, daughter of the late Vice President of the United States, has presented to the Knights of Labor a photograph of her father, almost the only one in existence.

American sewing girls in New York are gradually being driven from their places in the clothing shops by Russian, Polish and Hungarian women, who are willing to work for almost nothing.

The platform of the National Liberal Federation of England demands the nationalization of the land, national control of railroads, lighting and coal supply, and all other means of production throughout the kingdom.

The St. Louis City Council refused to pass a municipal eight hour bill, and this action has stirred up the bitterest feelings in the ranks of labor known in years, and war has been declared on all the statesmen who were instrumental in the defeat of the bill.

IRISH FRIEZE.

The National Cloth of Ireland—Dress of Patriot and Peasant.

"As far back as the history of Ireland can be traced in writing," says DeMahee's Magazine, "mention is made of a coarse woolen cloth woven by the people of the country and known to them as frieze. The name is said to be drawn from the ancient Friesia in the Netherlands, whence, possibly, the art of making the fabric was derived. So remote, however, is the period when frieze was first made in Erin that no one can tell when or where or by whom it was originally spun.

Century after century, so long that the mind of man runneth not to the contrary, it has been the national cloth of Ireland, and, since the seventeenth century, an outward badge of the people's aspirations for nationality. For, when England destroyed Ireland's commerce by the infamous Navigation Act of 1663, and the injured country began to promote its own manufactures, it was to the woolen industry that it turned its chief attention, and on which it founded its highest hopes for a revival of its prosperity, and then the making of frieze became the occupation of the women of every shieling.

"While the men tended the herds of seep and prepared the wool, the callens kept their spinning wheels whirring and their looms clacking with the materials of the great staple. And when the exportation of woolen goods from Ireland was made a crime in 1690, the people of that island became too poor to use the finer qualities of home made clothes, and still had need of frieze in local trade and for private use. In 1799, when the condition of the peasantry was most deplorable, 'they besought the king,' says Mr. Frude, 'to interpose in their favor, and procure them leave to export and sell at least the coarse frieze blankets and flannels which the peasants' wives and children produced in their cabins.'

"But their appeal was in vain. The English Parliament, that had ruined their trade and suppressed the most profitable manufactures, refused to allow them to dispose of the goods they still made. At last, when the volunteer movement triumphed, the British laws were wholly repealed. Frieze covered Sarsfield's soldiers in 1690; it made overcoats for the volunteers in 1782. It was worn with pride by the chiefs of the olden clans, by Henry Grattan, by Daniel O'Connell; it is used to-day by Michael Davitt and by the other leaders of the Irish people. Frieze is still made in Ireland.

"No longer woven to any extent on hand looms, it is produced with improved machinery, from beautiful patterns, by skilled workmen, in prosperous mills. There is no shoddy in it. Every thread is wool. The fleece is fine, the color is fast, the design is neat, the finish is artistic, and the wear is everlasting. Pure as the patriotism of the people who make it, simple as their nature, true as their love, it is typical of Irishmen, and deserves to have the name inseparably linked to theirs in its name of Irish frieze."

A Woman's Life.

A wee mother is carefully putting her favorite doll to bed. With tender solicitude she carefully removes each dainty garment and fastens on the tiny nightgown. Then, with a fond kiss, she hugs her treasure to her and places it in its little cradle. After patting it gently she tiptoes out of the room as the twilight creeps curiously in.

A fair maiden stands before her looking glass adding the last touches to her evening toilet. Her lover will soon be here! Her eyes are full of innocent lovelight! She looks eagerly at her reflection in the glass! How glad she is that she is pretty! She frowns a little at a wrinkle that will not stay just as it should. A ring comes at the door and she hastens away to meet her beloved.

A young wife sits anxiously watching for her husband. At each approaching footstep her heart beats rapturously and then grows heavy with disappointment! She will not go indoors, it is so sweet out there! The creeping shadows cheer her trembling soul, so she waits and wishes, and the shadows lengthen into darkened night.

A mother is rocking her baby to sleep. He looks at her gravely while they move to and fro, as if asking why the bright sunshine must leave and the ugly shadows hide her dear face from him. There is a wealth of wisdom in his great sweet eyes! He holds tightly to her dress, as if to keep her near him!

When at last his eyes are closed, she disengages the loving hand, kisses him lightly—he must not be awakened—and arises to put him into his crib. Then she sinks back into her chair and begins to rock again. It is so pleasant to rock in the twilight, and he is so sweet to nurse!

A woman kneels by a fresh made grave. The headboard stares coldly at her and seems to say over and over again the words inscribed upon it: "He was her only child and she was a widow." With tear-laden eyes she bends down lower and lower, till her lips rest upon the earth. She longs so to kiss the quiet form it is hiding from her. And the twilight seems to hurry past and lose itself in the darkness.

A careworn old woman sits watching the shadows come—they are friends to her, friends that she welcomes—for they always sing the same song to her, "One Day Nearer Home." And so life—woman's life—goes on in the twilight till rest comes to her weary body and joy to her aching heart—till her spirit reaches its home, where never a shadow can fall upon it.

Printers' Buildings.

Some time ago the union printers of Washington purchased a valuable lot on G street, between Fourth and Fifth. They have since had plans prepared for a \$30,000 building, which they propose to erect for their own use. It is to be 44 by 106 feet, three stories and basement high, with stone and brick front, in the style of Italian Renaissance. The first floor is to be taken up by offices, a kitchen, dining room, etc.; the second by offices of the union and an assembly room, 48 by 64 feet, with a ceiling 22 feet high, and the third floor by lodgeroms, anterooms, etc. The Washington union is known as Columbia Typographical Union, No. 101, and its membership is nearly 1,500.

Reports from the Childs Drexel Printers' Home, which is being erected at Colorado Springs, are very gratifying to members of the union everywhere. It will not be long until the building is completed and ready for occupancy.

It is reported that Wm. B. Eckert, of Philadelphia Typographical union, No. 2, was the first to make application for admission to the home. Mr. Eckert is over 70 years of age.

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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.

### VICTORY!

The last echoes of the Herald lock-out of eighteen months ago are still ringing in the ears of the public. The comedy of errors which the proprietors of that paper then inaugurated has had a disastrous ending, and what was once a credit to Montreal daily journalism has sunk to a very low ebb when viewed as a literary or news-dispensing production. One of the principal causes of this decay, as the Herald itself admitted a short while ago, was the lock-out above alluded to. It is well known to every one who has followed the events leading up and subsequent to the lock-out that the Herald people have themselves to blame; nothing but their own perverseness, ignorance and bull-headedness prevented a settlement of the trivial matter then in dispute between their compositors and themselves, a matter so trivial that it did not involve a sum of over \$2 a week to the proprietors, although the principle at stake was an important one to the compositors. The proceedings taken later by the proprietors to coerce the men are still fresh in the mind of the public, who showed their disapprobation in various ways, and the loss from withdrawal of business patronage on this account must have been serious. Not content with incurring large expenses for the importation of unfair workmen from the United States and other places in Canada, they entered upon a crusade against the personal liberty of some of their former employees. In one day nearly a dozen warrants were issued for the apprehension of printers for desertion of service. This was done, of course, to frighten them back to work, but as a matter of fact only two or three proved craven, the majority remaining firm, and were even anxious to have their cases come up in court, feeling confident that right was on their side and that if the Herald could and did discharge men without any notice it was their privilege to quit work on the same conditions. For some reason best known to the proprietors, however, the parties were never brought to trial. But even this was not the worst feature of the persecution their old employees were subjected to. Determined, if possible, to break up Montreal Typographical Union, the then president of that body and three of their former staff were arrested on a charge of conspiracy on a deposition made by the Herald manager who, we believe from his previous record, was acting very much against his will in the matter. After a pre-

liminary investigation before the Police Magistrate the four defendants were committed for trial before the Court of Queen's Bench. The Crown virtually, from the very first, declined to have anything to do with the cases, and it was left for the private prosecution to maintain the charges. Five or six terms of the Queen's Bench had passed and yet they were untried, the defendants being all the while under heavy bail to appear when called upon. It is almost unnecessary here to state that the long-delay entailed both annoyance and anxiety to the defendants, and to those who had so generously assumed the responsibility of their appearance. Previous to the present term of the Queen's Bench the private prosecution had been notified that the cases would have to go on or else drop, and we understand that in response to this the president of the company waited upon the Crown prosecutor and endeavored to get him to agree to a postponement for another term, shirking, however, the deposit of \$200 security. Acting on instructions, Mr. Max. Goldstein appeared before the Court and pressed for an immediate trial, stating that his clients had all along been ready, and had lain under the imputation of conspiracy long enough. Mr. Goldstein's request was granted, and a jury having been empanelled they were acquitted. The question us to whether these men are entitled to any compensation for the indignities to which they have been subjected now becomes a matter for consideration.

### SHORTER HOURS FOR CLERKS.

There is no class of people in this city who have greater reason to complain of long hours than the clerks employed in dry goods, grocers and other stores. In no other large city in Canada are they required to slave behind the counter from early morn till far into night, their only respite an hour or two for meals, while some of them, such as those employed in tobacco stores, being required to give Sunday attendance as well. The question of early closing of retail stores has often been agitated in the daily press, but through petty jealousies of employers and other causes the movement has made scarcely any headway, and the only remedy lays in organization. Once the clerks themselves have become thoroughly organized they will be able to control the situation and redeem themselves from the state of slavery under which they practically exist. In furtherance of their object the retail clerks are now circulating a petition to the City Council calling upon that body to pass a by-law fixing the hour of closing at eight o'clock every evening but Saturday, and though the request is a very moderate one we do not anticipate much good will result from such a petition. The City Council are too slow to take up a radical reform of the nature suggested, and even were they to pass such a by-law they would never be able to enforce it. As we have said, the remedy lays more with themselves, and the moral suasion they can bring to bear upon their fellow-workers. It should be the aim of every organized workman to assist the clerks by seeing that his wife or sister does her shopping at reasonable hours and that she patronizes none but those who are willing to subscribe to the early closing movement. The subject was recently brought before a meeting of the Society for the Protection of Women and Children, and the gentleman who introduced it said that it had been clearly demonstrated that a business could be successfully conducted in Montreal without working the clerks to death. There is no doubt about it, and if the example were more generally followed there is no doubt storekeepers themselves would soon come to see the advantage to themselves morally, physically and financially.

### ALIEN OWNERSHIP OF LAND.

For a long time past the people of the United States have been agitating for a general Alien Land Act so as to prevent wealthy English syndicates from acquiring vast tracts of their best lands to be held for speculative purposes. They have witnessed the evils which flow from land monopoly in Europe, and are not anxious that the same conditions of poverty and pauperism which accompany it should obtain in America. The Legislature of the State of Texas passed a bill of this nature, the constitutionality of which was contested by Mr. Theodore Malinson, a British subject, and the Texas Land and Mortgage Company, a British corporation. The Supreme Court of the United States declared the law to be null and void, but there are possibilities of future trouble to British investors. The amount involved in Malinson's case was not very large, but the capital of the Texas Land and Mortgage Company, which was virtually at stake, is \$2,500,000. This, however, is very far from indicating the extent to which alien ownership exists in Texas, and if we are to believe the correctness of a return to the House of Representatives, one English syndicate alone controls three million acres, while taking the Union altogether, and aggregating the holdings of all aliens, not less than fifty million acres belong to the non-residential class of proprietors. If these lands, which are held purely for speculation, were taxed to their full value the holders would be glad to get rid of them on easier terms than they now offer. Here in Canada we have the same evil—now in a modified degree but always growing—to contend with. Large blocks of our best and most available lands have been grabbed up by greedy syndicates, and actual settlers are being pushed farther away from civilization and from a natural market because they cannot afford to pay the price asked by these syndicates. A great amount of evil has been brought upon the country by giving up so much of the land to wealthy corporations, but much more may yet be averted by a vigorous agitation for the reservation of the public domain to actual settlers. This has been made a leading plank in the platform of both the New Party and of the Patrons of Industry, a new political movement recently inaugurated in Ontario.

### NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The Ancient Capital, as well as Montreal, appear to be exercised over the problem of how the unemployed are to exist during the winter. Owing to the strictness with which the alien labor law is being enforced in the United States many 'longshoremen have been deterred this year from seeking employment at southern ports during the winter months, and the consequence is a great addition to the ranks of those willing but unable to find work. The general stagnation of business and recent failures have also contributed their quota. The Trades and Labor Council, alive to the urgency of the situation, have petitioned the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council to commence the erection of the Normal School and other public works for which money has been voted by the Legislature, in order that some at least may find employment. The petition plainly sets forth the dire necessity for immediate action, and the authorities will be guilty of culpable neglect if they refuse to listen and to act.

At a meeting of the Street Railway Committee of Toronto City Council, held the past week, a report from the accountants in regard to the receipts and expenditures during civic operation of the road was submitted. The term of civic control of the road was about three and a half months, and the earnings from fares amounted to \$252,908; other receipts bring the total up

to \$291,642. The net profits amounted to \$45,444. This is a pretty good showing, and it must be remembered also that Toronto cars only run six days a week, while in this city they run seven, and that the passenger traffic on Sunday, especially in the summer season, probably exceeds that of any other day. Here is something for Montreal aldermen to reflect upon. The experiment which accomplished so much in the western city can be made equally as profitable here, and the citizens would have the satisfaction of knowing that their fares, instead of swelling the profits of a monopoly, go to form a revenue for the city. There is no doubt also that, under the pressure of public opinion, a much superior service at a small additional outlay would result.

\* \* \*

A country which allows lawyers to make its laws is a fool of a country. In Canada law is mostly made by lawyers, and consequently it is hardly possible to understand any act without hiring one of the tribe to explain it, or to do anything safely under its provisions without first obtaining the opinion of counsel. In Norway they do things differently. Every town or village has its board of conciliation, elected by the inhabitants, and everybody who wants to go to law has to bring his case before the board, and both plaintiff and defendant are required to deposit about 25 cents for expenses. The board isn't very ravenous about the 25 cents either; it gets it whenever it can, but if either party hasn't the money the board is bound to go on with the case just the same. No lawyers are allowed to appear, and if either party refuses to accept the decision then the case goes to law. The board has no power to enforce its decision beyond this—the party who declines to submit his case to it, or to accept its award, has to pay all the costs of the subsequent proceedings whether he wins or loses. The boards decide 88 per cent. of Norwegian litigation.

## WILLIAMS PIANOS

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

5000 Sold in Montreal.

21 Styles to Choose from.

SOLE AGENTS

FOR CENTRAL CANADA:

## WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St,

(NEAR MCGILL STREET.)

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

NEW YEAR'S.  
GEO R. HEASLEY,  
2087 St. Catherine Street,  
Near Bleury, Montreal.  
Pictures Framed, Photo Frames, Photo  
Albums, French Goods, all kinds Plated  
Glass Mirrors, Plated Silverware,  
Easels, Music Racks, Wall Pockets, Etc.,  
At Wholesale Prices.

### CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

## Mr. Phonograph

Talking, Singing, Whistling,  
Band Playing,  
Making Comic Speeches,  
Scolding, Fattering, Laughing,  
Crying, Etc., Etc.  
The Children will have a good time with  
our Mr. Phonograph.  
S. CARSLY.

### GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

The Kid Glove Store of Canada:  
EVENING GLOVES!

For the Opera, For the Theatre,  
For the Concert, For the Ball.  
Full and complete stock of Suede and Silk  
Gloves in all Evening Shades.  
All Lengths in Silk Gloves.  
All Lengths in Silk Gloves.  
At Lowest Prices.  
S. CARSLY.

### GLOVE DEPARTMENT.

FOUR BUTTON KID GLOVES,  
35c, 45c, 58c, 75c, \$1.10 pair.  
SEVEN HOOK LACING GLOVES,  
85c, \$1.45.  
FOUR STUD KID GLOVES,  
90c, \$1.38.  
Splendid variety of Kid Gloves, Lined  
with Lamb's Wool, Lambskin,  
Plush, Fur.  
HANDKNITTED GLOVES.  
Black and Heather Mixtures, 65c pair  
Plain and Fancy Ringwood Gloves  
WINTER GLOVES of all kinds  
Black Mitts Beaded Steel and Gold  
Black Cuffs Beaded Steel and Gold  
S. CARSLY.

### BOOT DEPARTMENT.

MEN'S BOOTS.  
A special line of Men's Calf Boots, laced or  
Congress, now being offered

AT \$2.50 PAIR.

These Boots are in every way perfect, being  
made of the finest leather only.

MEN'S CORDOVAN BOOTS \$1.35.

This line is really first class and well worth  
a trial.

ELECTRIC BOOTS

Are the best for wet and cold weather.

RUBBERS! OVERSHOES!

The largest assortment of Rubbers and  
Overshoes in the city.

American and Canadian makes at lowest  
prices.  
S. CARSLY.

### Boys' Tailor-Made Clothing

Children's Winter Overcoats.  
Boys' Winter Overcoats.  
Youths' Winter Overcoats.  
S. CARSLY.

### BOYS' TAILOR-MADE CLOTHING

BOYS' OVERCOATS  
With Capes With Capots  
Boys' Heavy Tweed Overcoats  
Boys' Melton Cloth Overcoats  
Boys' Frieze Overcoats  
Boys' Overcoats at Prices to suit  
All Purchasers  
CHILDREN'S OVERCOATS  
Made of all the warmest and most service-  
able materials.  
All sizes in Children's Overcoats.  
YOUTHS' OVERCOATS  
Full stock of Youths' Winter Overcoats in  
all the latest styles equal to Tailor-made and  
at about half the price. S. CARSLY.

### MEN'S FURNISHING DEPT.

WINTER UNDERWEAR.  
All the best makes in Men's Winter Under-  
wear now in stock.  
Underwear in all Textures from the finest  
to the heaviest weights.  
White Scotch Wool Underwear  
Shetland Scotch wool Underwear  
Natural Scotch Wool Underwear  
In all the following sizes: 32, 34, 36, 38,  
40, 42, 44, 46, 48 inches, chest measure.  
Heavy Merino Underwear  
In Fawn, Natural and White  
Heavy Cashmere Underwear  
In White and Natural.  
S. CARSLY.

### CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON.

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

### BLACK GOODS!

S. CARSLY'S

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

### MOURNING GOODS

S. CARSLY,

1765, 1767, 1769, 1771, 1773, 1775, 1777, 1779,  
NOTRE DAME STREET, MONTREAL.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN

## THE NEW SLAVERY.

With fingers weary and worn,  
With eyelids heavy and red,  
A woman sat in unwomanly rags  
Plying her needle and thread—  
Stitch! Stitch! Stitch!  
In poverty, hunger and dirt,  
And still with a voice of dolorous pitch—  
Would that its tone could reach the rich!—  
She sang this "Song of the Shirt."

When Hood wrote this song of toil and misery the possibilities of steam were but vaguely comprehended, the force of electricity unknown, the sewing machine but the dream of the inventive brain, and the foundations of our present industrial system had not then been molded into visible form. Since then, what changes have been wrought by the genius of man! The mighty forces of nature have been harnessed, time and distance annihilated, the hidden treasures of earth and heaven discovered, national barriers broken down by commerce and all the races of the human family have been brought into a field of production which yields material wealth so vast that the brain of the beholder fails in its efforts to grasp its immensity. Poverty has ever kept pace with "progress," and millions of toilers now sing "with voice of dolorous pitch":

Work! Work! Work!  
My labor never flags,  
Ah! what are its wages—a bed of straw,  
A crust of bread—and rags,  
A shattered roof and this naked floor—  
A table, a broken chair,  
And a wall so blank my shadow I thank  
For sometimes falling there.

With the sewing machine came the sweater, a human parasite, a creature which the great manufacturers use to increase the profits of business by the violation of all the laws of God and man.

With the sweater came the "sweating system," an outgrowth of the factory system of production—a system of labor so inhuman that a nation was moved to its abolition. This will illustrate its character: In the shirt factory of Messrs. Pillie, at Londonderry, Ireland, one thousand operatives work in the factory itself, in which is done such parts of the manufacture as require expensive appliances. Outside the factory an army of 9,000 persons are at work under the control of "sweaters" to do other parts of the work with needle and sewing machine. The "sweater" takes from the factory quantities of material and partly prepared goods, which he contracts to finish at a price far below what it would cost if done in the factory itself. The employment of this army of outside workers requires no investment of capital, there is no expense for maintenance or supervision, and all responsibility is avoided. It may be forced to activity which exhausts life itself, or be left to starve in idleness, whichever may be the more profitable for the manufacturer.

The physical, mental and moral conditions of these workers are matters which neither interest nor concern their employers, who indignantly denies all connection and responsibility. They know only the "sweater." This useful cormorant takes the material from the factory into the chambers, garrets, hovels, basements and sheds which serve as the homes of poverty, and there, robbed of space, light, air, cleanliness and proper nourishment, the workers are crowded together with their needles and sewing machines. Men, women and children and even infancy and tottering old age work, when work is to be done, from dawn till midnight—

Sewing at once with a double thread  
A shroud as well as a shirt.

The "sweating system" is not confined to shirt making but includes all branches of the manufacture of wearing apparel; straw hats, ladies' hats, caps, tailoring, millinery, dressmaking, corsets, gloves, shoemaking, and num-

berless other branches of manufacture. Professor Huxley states that with each respiration by a healthy average person 25 cubic inches of air is consumed; 20 respirations are made each minute; the air inhaled each 24 hours by each individual is 720,000 cubic inches, or 416 cubic feet. Air once breathed no longer serves for the same process until purified in the great workshop of nature. A healthy man gives out 1,300 cubic inches of carbonic acid (a deadly gas) per hour; every man requires 800 cubic feet of air space. In the English barracks the regulation air space is from 500 to 600 cubic feet, in military hospitals 1,200 cubic feet, but in the "sweating" dens there is no space for air.

The English Government, forced to officially investigate the "sweating system," published reports, which contain the following statements:

The workrooms are generally living rooms; the chimneys stopped up to keep out the draughts, the workers are kept warm by their own animal heat. In these overcrowded dens the vitiation of the air is extreme, to which must be added the injurious effects of drains, closets, decomposing substances and other filth; the air space in many cases being 12½, 17, 18½ and below 22 cubic feet for each person. The smaller of these numbers, says one of the royal commissioners, Mr. White, represents less space than the half of what a child would occupy if packed in a box measuring three feet in each direction. Thus do children from even two years till the age of twelve and fourteen years enjoy life. The horrors of the "sweating system" revealed by this government inquiry aided very materially in causing the passage of the factory acts. The requirements of one of the provisions alone of these acts, that there must be 500 cubic feet of air space for each worker, would, if enforced, completely destroy this inhuman system, but the manufacturers, ever callous to human suffering, urged on by insatiable greed for wealth, with the "sweater's" aid violate all laws, to reap some unholy profits from the "sweating system."

The economic student who understands that the factory system of production is not restricted to England, but that it is universal throughout the civilized world, expects to find wherever the system prevails the same causes producing the same results. But what can the liberty-loving and patriotic American say when the fact is forced upon his attention that the English "sweating system" is in full operation in this World's Fair city; that its victims are helpless creatures, entitled to the fullest protection of the law, which, instead of being to them a shield, serves to hide those who grow rich upon their misery; that here in this Garden City of the Great West the "sweater" is king over the greater part of the 13,000 persons employed in the clothing trade and that from filthy dens, such as compelled the British Government to pass laws for their destruction, come great quantities of wearing apparel scattering the deadly germs of disease far and wide!—Rights of Labor.

### CARLYLE'S MESSAGE TO HIS AGE.

The philosophy of competition, or supply and demand, was incessantly denounced by Carlyle as Mammon worship, as "devil take the hindmost," as "pure egotism," "the shabbiest gospel that had been taught among men." He declared that in the long run no society could flourish, or even permanently cohere, if the only relation between man and man was a mere money tie. He maintained that what he called the condition of England question, or, in other words, the great mass of struggling, anarchical poverty that was growing up in the chief centres of population, was a question which imperiously demanded the most strenuous

Government intervention—which was, in fact, far more important than any of the purely political questions. The whole system of factory legislation, the whole system of legislation about working men's dwellings, which has taken place in this century, has been a realization of the ideas of Carlyle. When Carlyle first wrote, it was the received opinion that the education of the people was a matter in which the Government should in no degree interfere, and that it ought to be left to individuals, or churches, or societies. In his work on Chartism, which was published as early as 1834, Carlyle argued that the "universal education of the people" was an indispensable duty of the Government. It was not until about twenty years ago that this duty was fully recognized in England. In the same work he maintained that State-aided, State-organized, State-directed emigration must one day be undertaken on a large scale, as the only efficient agent in coping with the great masses of growing pauperism. In his "Past and Present," which was published in 1843, he threw out another idea which has proved very prolific, and which is probably destined to become still more so. It is that it may become both possible and needful for the master worker "to grant his workers permanent interest in his enterprise and theirs."

### SCRAPS FOR CIGARMAKERS

#### REVENUE.

The revenue accrued during the month of October, 1891, on cigars amounted to \$54,850.52.

The amount of tobacco and cigars entered into the Dominion of Canada during the month ending October 31, was 15,209 lbs., representing in value \$20,160, and upon which duty was collected to the amount of \$19,489.35.

#### THE FACTORY ACT.

The Factory Inspector having the charge of cigar factories should compel a strict observance of the clause in the act which requires proper sanitary arrangements in factories where male and female workers are employed. I heard lately of a shop where men and women have to use the same closets. This should be promptly stopped and the manufacturer compelled to provide suitable accommodation for both sexes. If the law in this respect is allowed to be ignored it were better that the money expended on factory inspection should be applied to something else, say establishing free libraries throughout the Province.

#### PRESENTATION.

Fifteen cents was the amount collected in one factory this week from the journeymen cigarmakers by one of the old employees for the purpose of buying a present for the foreman. It is to be regretted that even such a small sum was given by men, more especially union men, for any such person.

#### WHAT UNION MEN SHOULD CONSIDER FOR 1892.

The consolidation of both unions, which means unity of action and ultimate success. A more thorough system of agitating the Blue Label.

The amendment of the present law regarding the manufacturing of cigars, removing the present objectionable clauses which prevent the manufacture and sale of cigars on the same floor.

A more active part in all matters pertaining to our trade, and a better attendance at all meetings, which would be a proof of sincerity in the cause of unionism.

To demand a fuller recognition of the Union, which is the only means of protection against imposition.

The necessity of having the representative of the International Cigarmakers' Union suggest, adopt or bring about some practical means whereby the cigarmakers in Canada would derive some benefit from his office. Being, as he is, the representative of the cigarmakers in Canada, some practical work is expected from him, outside of answering appeals, issuing post cards and blue labels.

"SCRAPS."

### A PERFECT ARTICLE!

**COOK'S FRIEND**  
BAKING POWDER.

Only the purest Grape Cream Tartar and Finest Recrystallized Bicarbonate of Soda are employed in its preparation.

Thousands are using the Cook's Friend. Just the Thing for your Christmas Baking.

All the best Grocers sell it.

McLaren's Cook's Friend the only Genuine.

## JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

### Big Sale of Mantles

#### THE WORLD'S OLD HEART

Seems to grow younger each year for a time with the approach of Christmas. The spirit of the child rules the season. Even the grave face of business relaxes, and becomes a little less rigid. And Fun and Frolic for the nonce pluck the gray beard of wisdom. It is needless to tender the advice,

#### REMEMBER THE CHILDREN!

Every one does! The trying question is how most effectually to do it. The market-place is filled with a myriad voices, each landing its own particular wares. But after all, a boy's delight is perhaps never greater than when he dons a new suit of clothes. Human nature—even adolescent human nature—has an instinctive appreciation of the significance of dress. And as the Scotch say,

#### OBSERVE THE THRIFT

of the thing, ladies! The boy would require the "rig" anyhow, and the best way for mothers to save money and to make the heart of young Hopeful rejoice, is to call round and select something from our immense stock at bargain prices. JOHN MURPHY & CO.

#### CHRISTMAS PRESENTS FOR BOYS.

A BOY'S TWEED SUIT, in the latest style and size, from \$1.20 to \$9.00.

A BOY'S VELVET SUIT, with Tinsel or White Braid, from \$3.65 to \$10.00.

A BOY'S SAILOR SUIT, any size. Price from 75c to \$5.00.

BOYS' OVERCOATS in Tweed and Frieze, sizes from 22 to 36. Prices from \$1.25 up to \$8.75.

#### USEFUL CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

##### CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

A full assortment of Children's Dresses in all the latest styles and in all prices, from 80c up to \$15.00.

##### CLOAKS FOR CHILDREN.

Just put to stock a large assortment. Prices from \$2.10 to \$10.25.

#### CHRISTMAS BARGAINS.

##### HALF PRICE!

Ladies' Cotton Underwear

LADIES' JERSEYS,

COLORED, PLAIN AND BRAIDED.

\$2.00 ..... for ..... \$1.00  
2.50 ..... for ..... 1.25  
3.00 ..... for ..... 1.50

##### WIDOWS' CAPS.

30c ..... for ..... 15c  
40c ..... for ..... 20c  
60c ..... for ..... 30c  
85c ..... for ..... 43c  
\$1 ..... for ..... 50c  
etc., etc., etc.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter

Terms Cash and Only One Price.

## FOR THE SCHOOL BOYS

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

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

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

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

**J. CHURCH,**  
30 Chaboulez Square.

## PRESSWORK

TO THE TRADE,

Publishers and Patent Medicine Dealers.

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

#### SEE!

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

FOLDING AND BINDING

DONE ON THE PREMISES.

769 CRAIG STREET

Every Workingman

SHOULD READ

# THE ECHO

A BRIGHT, NEWSY,  
ENTERTAINING WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

## Job \* Printing!

FOR  
SOCIETIES,  
LODGES,  
ASSEMBLIES

REASONABLE PRICES.



## TO YOUNG LADIES.

Pray take our advice and DO NOT send that YOUNG MAN of YOURS a carpet slipper holder, or worse still, one of those AWFUL plush shaving cases as a Xmas Token of your undying love, for he has already received at least half a dozen of both from HIS OTHER BEST GIRL, and that may be the reason why he forsook her.

Show him that YOU can better appreciate his tastes and requirements by giving him something that will be of some use to him.

A GOOD PAIR OF WARM GLOVES,  
A COMFORTABLE SILK MUFFLER,  
A ½ DOZ. NICE STYLISH TIES

will give him an idea of the COMFORT in store for HIM later on. Call on US and we will do our best to help YOU to please HIM. We know all about it for we have BEEN THERE ourselves.

ALBERT DEMERS, Dealer in SENSIBLE Xmas Gifts,  
338 ST. JAMES STREET.

## ECHOES OF THE WEEK

## European.

The people of Switzerland, by a plebiscite, have rejected the proposition that the State purchase the Central Railway.

In the hospital at Minden, Germany, 150 soldiers are lying ill of typhoid fever and 12 have died. Bad drainage at the barracks is supposed to be the cause.

Thirty four persons have been killed and many injured in a collision of two mail trains between Mooltin and Lahore, India. All the Europeans who were passengers on the train escaped death.

Dr. Hertwig, meat inspector in Berlin, has published in the *Allgemeine Fleischer Zeitung* an article on trichinosis in American pork. While admitting that the German consumer has been benefited by the admission of the American hog, he contends that its sale in the empire should be made contingent upon minute microscopical examination, the present tests having been shown to be insufficient.

The *Journal des Debats* of Paris, says: We are informed that Germany has just concluded with the United States a commercial convention by which there will be an exchange between the two countries of the favored nation treatment. The United States will allow the free importation of German sugar in consequence of this agreement and American cereals imported into Germany will pay only 3½ instead of 5 marks.

At the desire of the Queen the wedding of Princess Victoria Mary and the Duke of Clarence and Avondale is being arranged for March 10, the twenty-eighth anniversary of the wedding of the Prince and Princess of Wales. The ceremony will take place in St. George's chapel, Windsor.

In some of the Russian famine districts the priests refuse to marry peasants who have no means of subsistence. Disease is rife among the famishing people. Thousands have taken to mendicancy and robbery. Hundreds of children are dying of starvation on the highways.

A sensation has been caused at Sofia by the discovery that Baron de Taube, the Russian military attaché at Bucharest, has offered 30,000 francs to a high Bulgarian official for a draft of the scheme for mobilizing the Bulgarian army.

Queen Victoria has ordered her court to go into mourning for a fortnight for Dom Pedro.

The French Government claims that during the troubles growing out of the action of da Fonseca in dissolving the Brazilian Congress and assuming the dictatorship, twelve Frenchmen were killed in Rio Janeiro by the agents of da Fonseca. The French consul at Rio Janeiro has been instructed to demand of the Piexotto Government reparation for the killing of these men.

## American.

The Foreigners' Relief Committee of Yokohama has issued an appeal to the people of the United States on behalf of the sufferers by the earthquake which occurred in Central Japan on October 28.

A sensation has been caused at Peoria, Ill., by the fact that there has been a Chinaman, San Hong, for some time operating a laundry, who was afflicted with leprosy. He kept an isolated laundry. Investigation on Monday showed that the leprous Mongolian had been sent out of the city over a week ago by his companions.

A railway detective named Brayton, of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, arrested at Saratoga on Monday, on the arrival of the Montreal express, J. G. Blair, agent on that train, on a warrant charging him with vending obscene literature on the train. His train trunk was searched and several packages of "Parisian novelties," etc., of a decidedly shady nature were found. Blair is also accused of swindling passengers in making change. He was committed for examination.

News has reached Tacoma, Wash., that six persons, whose names are not given, were drowned while attempting to cross the narrows from Stelacom, four miles from here, to McNiel's Island in a small boat, which was capsized.

While it is impossible to obtain an official acknowledgment to that effect it is known that a commercial convention under the reciprocity clause of the McKinley act has been practically concluded between Germany and the United States and that the President will soon issue a proclamation announcing the fact. The convention contemplates the free importation of German sugar into the United States and the reduction of duty on American cereals imported into Germany from five marks to three and a half marks.

The British Commissioners from the West Indies were in conference with Secretary Blaine for several hours on Tuesday with a view to the establishment of reciprocal trade relations with the United States. It is understood that considerable progress

was made towards an agreement for commercial reciprocity under the provisions of the Tariff act, and that there is every prospect of a favorable conclusion on the subject before the close of the present year.

Lee Duane, aged 27 years, and his cousin, Mitchell Duane, aged 15 years, of St. Albert, Que., stopped at the Worden Hotel, Saratoga, N. Y., on Tuesday night. About half-past two on Wednesday morning they blew out the gas in their room. Four hours later the room was forced open and the Duanes were found unconscious. It was with difficulty they were restored to consciousness.

A disastrous fire visited Louisville, Ky., on Tuesday night, destroying the block on the north side of Main street between Sixth and Seventh. In the early evening the store and stock of the Boone Paper company were destroyed, entailing a loss of \$65,000. At 2.35 o'clock on Wednesday morning an explosion occurred in the adjoining building, occupied by Bamberger, Strong & Co. The shaky walls crumbled and another fire began, which in comparison made the other insignificant. Four firemen were killed by falling walls. By the time it was subdued the stores of Bamberger, Bliss, Wilson & Co., Johan Booke & Sons, and Miller, Woolfolk, Payne & Co., had been gutted. The loss will not fall far short of \$400,000. Six lives were lost at another disastrous fire at the candy and fireworks factory of Monne & Co., No. 517 West Main street, at eight o'clock the same morning. The horror of last night's conflagrations were more than duplicated. The bomb of fire in which five young girls and one man perished is a four-story building on the north side of the street.

## Canadian.

Mr. Frank Baird, who has been acting as private secretary to Premier Abbott, has resigned his permanent appointment.

The Connollys have obtained leave from the Court of Queen's Bench to appeal from Judge Caron's decision obliging them to give the Government possession of their books.

Grand Trunk through passenger trains commenced running through the Sarnia tunnel on Monday, according to the new time table, and everything is working in first class shape. The trains are well handled at both ends of the tunnel and make remarkably good time.

Mr. George Taylor, M. P., of Gananoque, has left town for home again, after a short visit to Ottawa. Mr. Taylor will, at the coming session of Parliament, reintroduce his Alien Labor Bill. He dropped the bill last session at the request of Sir John Macdonald, as it might interfere with the negotiations then pending between the two countries. Since then it has been found that hundreds of Canadians who have been working on the other side of the line while living in Canada have been turned back at the border. Mr. Taylor's bill is intended to be retaliatory.

Senator Snowball, who has succeeded Alexander Gibson as manager of the Canada Eastern Railway, better known as the Miramichi Valley Line, has closed the Fredericton office and transferred the headquarters to Chatham. The company will not use the Fredericton bridge, but will receive freight on the Gibson side of the St. John river instead. Mr. Snowball's accession to power has been followed by the resignations of the entire staff of the road, most of whom have been given employment by Mr. Gibson in his cotton mill, lumber operations and stores. There is bad blood between Mr. Snowball and Mr. Gibson, and the latter, who holds a controlling interest in the road, will be heard from again when the clouds roll by.

The Grand Division of the Sons of Temperance of Ontario met on Tuesday in annual session at Bradford. From the Grand Scribe's report it is found that there has been an actual net gain of 2,192 members since the last meeting, and that forty-five new divisions have been organized and four dormant divisions resuscitated. The Grand Treasurer reported that the revenue for the year had been \$3,823.94 and the expenditure \$327.34, leaving a balance on hand of \$576.60.

The Hull City Council on Tuesday evening threw out a bill for \$236 for the cost of the four companies of militia called out two months ago to maintain order during the Eddy strike. A. J. Wright, C. Wright and Thibault voted in favor of paying the amount, but were overruled. Lieut. Col. Anderson, who was in command, says he will sue the city at once. Mayor Eddy says that he was justified in calling out the troops, and that no good citizen can object to the payment of the amount.

Mr. Trudeau, chief engineer of the Railway and Canals, has submitted a plan to the Government, proposing to make the locks at the Sault Ste. Marie Canal 900 feet long by 60 feet wide, in order to allow three barges to follow each other through at one time, instead of the proposed lockages of four boats, two abreast. It is probable his view will be accepted.

A Bay City, Mich., despatch received at Toronto says that a report has reached that city that a party of hunters found the remains of Peter Demarest, of Picton, Ont., frozen to death about ten miles from Alger. It is supposed that Demarest was on his way to a lumber camp and was caught in a blinding snowstorm. Losing his way, he fell and perished in the storm.

The Bell Telephone company under its new management has paid the City Treasurer of Toronto \$1,172, being 5 per cent. on the \$23,449 gross receipts of the company for the past three months.

John Hoskin, Q. C., moved in the Chancery court, Toronto, to have James H. Simpson, barrister, of Belleville, struck off the rolls for unprofessional conduct. Simpson, it is said, refuses to hand over \$5,000 or \$6,000 which he holds in connection with the administration of an estate. Mr. Simpson not being represented the case was enlarged.

Contractor McNamee, of Montreal, has entered suit against the city of Toronto for \$61,000, balance claimed under his contract for laying the conduit pipe.

The Government of Newfoundland has not been long in acting in response to Canada's threats to withdraw the favors which the Dominion has been granting the Ancient Colony in allowing her fish free entry into Canadian ports. The Royal Gazette of Wednesday announces that additional duties will be levied at Newfoundland ports hereafter on goods imported from Canada. The official notice gives as the reason for this action the action of Canada in imposing duties on Newfoundland fish. The increased duties fall on imports of flour, pork, butter, tobacco, kerosene oil and products of the farm. There is much excitement in commercial circles at the new phase the matter has taken, and it is the general opinion that the trade between Canada and Newfoundland will be much deranged and large losses caused.

## THE SPORTING WORLD

## BOWLING.

The M. A. A. A. have once more been victorious, giving the Victoria Rifles a first-class whipping. M. A. A. A., 3,116; V. R. C. team, 2,816. Majority for M. A. A., 300.

The Canadian bowling team, Montreal, and the O. A. A. C. team played their scheduled match at the O. A. A. C. alleys Saturday night. The O. A. A. C. won by 177 points.

## THE RING.

Champion middleweight, Bob Fitzsimmons, has left San Francisco for New Orleans to join and assist his partner, Jimmy Carroll, who is now training to fight Billy Myers, the "Streator Cyclone." Carroll is understood to be in poor health. Fitzsimmons, a few days ago, was offered a \$5,000 match by the Occidental Club with the winner of the Grogans La Blanche battle, which comes off this month. However, it is understood that the Olympic Club, of New Orleans, offered \$7,500 for the same battle, and Fitz has accepted. If this latter match is not arranged Fitz will go to England after Pritchard, as the latter has agreed to fight him in the National Club, of London.

At the farewell dinner in London, Slavin and Mitchell would remain in America four months, and would concede anything to get a match with Sullivan. He said he would fight in California, Mexico, Texas or anywhere but New Orleans. Mitchell is hot for a fight with Corbett, but he also bars New Orleans.

## ATHLETICS.

Henry Greevy, the athlete who died at Plainfield, Conn., on Monday, was the son of H. C. Greevy, a French Canadian, and considered one of the strongest boys in New England. He was only 18 years of age, but could easily handle 600 and 700 pound dumbbells. He had been preparing to start on a starting tour in company with Louis Cyr, the Canadian strong man. While exhibiting his wonderful powers in a cotton mill in which his brothers were employed, he raised an 800-pound weight from the floor with the greatest ease. He picked up the weight a second time with one hand, but suddenly dropped it, turned pale, and in ten minutes was dead. The physicians in attendance claim that the ruptured one of the main arteries connecting with the heart and bled inwardly.

Thomas P. Conneff, America's champion long distance runner, sails for Ireland today on the Umbria. His reason for leaving this country is that his uncle, Patrick Rourke, has made him an offer to go into the hay business in County Kildare. It is said that Tommy will turn professional when he reaches Ireland, and endeavor to get on a match with Morton, Parry or Kiblewhite, who are English amateurs, for \$1,000 a side. The members of the Manhattan Athletic club, of New York, of which he is a member, do not believe that he will become a professional, however.

The following was received at the Police Gazette office from San Francisco, Cal.: "Victor Salvator, the Belgium Giant, has issued a challenge to lift heavy weights of all descriptions against Louis Cyr, Eugene Sandow, Cyclops, Samson or any man in the world for \$500 a side, Richard K. Fox to be final stakeholder. Salvator has accomplished some wonderful feats of strength, and the one who meets him will have to accomplish something wonderful to defeat him. He is the champion of the Pacific Coast. Salvator stands 5 feet 10 inches in height, is 29 years of age, weighs 210 pounds and was born in Belgium. His chest measures 43 inches, biceps 19 inches, calf 17½ inches.

A. B. George has been training hard for the two mile steeplechase championship race to be held under the auspices of the Amateur Athletic Union at the Berkeley Oval to day. George is now in prime condition and is reeling off miles faster than ever before. Unless "Tommy" Conneff competes against him, and it is not probable that he will, George should win the championship easily.

## LACROSSE.

Lacrosse is clearly making headway in England. In London, Manchester, and other centres new clubs are being started in every direction, and though a Canadian expert would smile at the comparative "slowness" of the game as yet, the time is not far distant when young England will do at least as well at lacrosse as young Canada does at, say, football or cricket. In a Manchester journal lately no fewer than thirty-one lacrosse matches, all of them between teams of some standing, were played in the Manchester district alone on the preceding Saturday.

## CRICKET.

Mr. W. W. Read and his eleven for South Africa left London on Saturday week en route to Cape Town. The team is a very strong one, especially in bowling.

The Englishmen at present on a tour in Australia have gained a brilliant victory in their first match. The South Australians had a deficit of 160 on the first innings, went in before a moderate attendance in fine weather on a wicket in fair condition, but somewhat in favor of the bowler. The Colonials could do nothing, and at luncheon the score was 55 for five wickets. On resuming the innings closed for 98, and the Englishmen thus won by an innings and 62 runs. Walter Giffen carried his bat for 42. Attwell's analysis was 6 wickets for 30 runs, and Briggs' 8 for 20. Full score:—South Australia, 1st innings, 163; 2nd do., 98. Lord Sheffield's eleven, 1st innings, 323.

## FOOTBALL.

A London despatch of December 7, says: The Canadian-Americans had decidedly unpleasant weather for their match to-day with the Highland Light Infantry team at Dover. Rain fell heavily and a gale of wind was blowing. The match resulted in another draw, each team scoring three goals. The soldiers have a strong team, and are the present holders of the army cup, representing the championship of the game.

The Toronto Globe has the following: Messrs. Franz Thibodo and "Watty" Thompson, two of the Canadian-American team, arrived in Toronto, having come over by the Umbria, which reached New York on Sunday. They are in the best of health and spirits, and report the tour so far as having been quite satisfactory and successful. Mr. Thibodo said last night: "It is quite true that we had very bad treatment from several of the referees in England. I think I may say without any exaggeration that at least twelve games were taken from us by the all-powerful official. It is not true that the financial results have been unsatisfactory, and with the engagements ahead I do not see how the remainder of the tour can be a failure. Thompson, I think, may be put down as the star of the team, and they can't beat him over there." Thirteen men now remain to complete the tour, which is fixed to close at Blackpool January 5.

The second biggest score of the Canadian-American Football tour, either for or against the visitors, was made on Wednesday against Devon County. The highest number of goals scored by one side in any of the games was nine for the visitors against South Wales two months ago. On this occasion they put in seven goals, while the strong team that upheld the honor of Devonshire could get the ball past Shea only once. The tourists have scored 89 goals in their 45 matches, against 105 for their opponents, and have lost only four of the last 21 matches they have played.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

Michael Tschigorin, the Russian chess expert, sailed for Havana on the Orizaba Saturday. He said that, no matter how much the match with Steinitz in Havana turned out, the St. Petersburg Chess club is willing to arrange a re-urn match to be played in the Russian capital. Steinitz is not averse to the project and many of the stipulations have been agreed upon by the two players. Tschigorin's stakes for the return match are already subscribed in full by his Russian admirers.

Joe Goddard has arranged a match with Harry Lange, the champion pugilist of New Zealand.

The report that Jack Dempsey has consumption is not a new one. His appearance for years indicated lung trouble, but the day he defeated Johnny Regan he said to a friend, "I wonder who will be the next man to say that I am sick with the consumption."

The Wilmington Wheel club ran a relay race on Thanksgiving day from Wilmington to Dover and return, a distance of 97 miles. The start was made at 8.30 a.m., and the finish at 2.20.55 p.m., making the time for the 97 miles 6 hrs. 20m. 55s.

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THE CONDUCTOR'S STORY.

"When a man has been railroadin' twenty long years  
He gets kinder hardened an' tough.  
An' scenes of affliction don't trouble him much,  
'Cause his natur' is coarse-like an' tough.  
But a scene that took place on my train one cold night  
Would a' melted the heart of a stone,  
An' among the adventures which I have been through,  
That night jist stands out alone.

"'Twas a bitter cold night, an' the train was jam full,  
Every berth in the sleeper was taken;  
The people had jist turned in for the night,  
An' the train for New York was a-makin'  
When, jist as the people to snore had begun,  
An' I, with a satisfied sigh,  
Had sat down in a chair for a short rest, I heard  
The sound of a young baby's cry.

"It was one o' those loud, aggravatin'-like yells,  
O' the pattern that make you jist itch  
For a gun, or an axe, an' excites up your mind  
With wild thoughts o' murder an' sich.  
It went through that car, and I needn't remark  
That the snorin' stopped right there an' then,  
An' that sleeper was filled with a bilin' hot crowd  
O' mad women and wild, swearin' men.

"The curtains jist then that concealed berth 16  
Were opened an' out came a man,  
As fine a young feller as ever I seen,  
But his face was all white-like an' wan.  
He carried the kid that was raisin' the row,  
An' commenced walkin' down through the aisle  
A tryin' to stop its loud screechin'—but pshaw!  
It seemed to get wuss every mile.

"An idea seemed to strike one old feller jist then  
An' he said to the pale faced young man,  
'It seems to me, stranger, that kid could be stilled  
By a simple an' feasible plan;  
The noise that it's makin' betrays what it needs—  
The child wants it's mother, that's plain;  
An' why don't you call her? Ten chances to one,  
She's sleepin' somewhere on the train.'

"A look then came over that young father's face,  
A look full of anguish an' pain;  
A look that will haunt me as long as I live,  
As long as I work on a train;  
An' he answered that man in a hoarse, stifled voice,  
That sounded as though from afar—  
'Her mother is sleeping on board of this train  
In a box in the baggage car.'  
—Maurice E. McLoughlin.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

The critics, valuable as is their service, can give us nothing new, for that we must look to the prophets.

A child was asked what dust was, and she said: Dust is mud with the juice squeezed out. The same child said that snow was popped rain.

Florist—What was that man kicking about, you sold the roses to? Boy—He wanted to know if they were fast colors; said the last he got here faded.

What ever made you make Brackins a present of a pocket comb? He's as bald as a billiard ball. That's just it; I want to make him think I never noticed it.

Druggist—You might have charged that young man two dollars for filling that prescription. Why did you put the price at 25 cents? Clerk—He understands Latin.

Druggist—Bad to take? Not at all. It has a very agreeable taste. The children, sir, will cry for it. Customer (father of nine, hastily)—Then give me some other preparation, please.

It is a calumny on men to say that they are roused to heroic action by ease, hope of pleasure, recompense; in the meanest mortal there lies something nobler. Difficulty, abnegation, martyrdom, death are the alurements that act on the heart of man.

Why will you associate with such men as Flimsy? asked Brown. For my part, I always endeavor to associate with men who are my superiors. It can't be hard work for you to find them, replied Fogg; but I am different from you. I am always willing that my friends should associate with their superiors.

At the Criticism Club—Consider the range of subjects in Shakespeare. Perfectly marvellous—but there is one thing about Shakespeare that I never could understand.

What was that? How with his dramatic power he could leave untouched so magnificent an opportunity as that afforded by Charles and Cromwell.

Brown—Of course, it's none of my business, but I feel it my duty to say that I saw your wife beckoning to a man right in the public street, yesterday. Gray—Beckoning to a man? My wife? Right in the public street? Brown—Perhaps I ought to say it was a horse car conductor. Gray—Oh, well, then, it's no consequence. Of course, he didn't see her, so there's no harm done.

Capital and Labor.

Two tramps were sitting on the dock in the shade, with their feet hanging over, and one was reading from the newspaper in which their frugal meal had been wrapped.

Listen to this old man, said the reader, it says here that John Rockefeller, the oil king, could give every man, woman and child in the country \$2 a piece and still he would have a million left.

Yes, was the dissatisfied rejoinder, and if you was to go to John and agree to discount the \$2 comin' to you so's to leave him \$1.75 out of it, he'd say you was a talkin' through your hat, and you'd be darn lucky if you got as much as a nickel.

I guess you're right, pard, sadly assented the reader, and it's that sort of thing that shuts the rich man out of the kingdom of heaven and slides us poor cusses in. Let us pray, and they adjourned up an alley with their tomato can and prayed on a pile of beer kegs.

Some Railroads are Slow.

It is Artemus Ward, this time. He was travelling on a slow going Southern road soon after the war. When the conductor was punching his ticket, Artemus remarked: Does this railroad company allow passengers to give it advice, if they do so in a respectful manner? The conductor replied in gruff tones that he guessed so. Well, Artemus went on, it occurred to me that it would be well to detach the cow-catcher from in front of the engine and hitch it on to the rear of the train. For, you see, we are not liable to overtake a cow, but what's to prevent a cow strolling into this car and biting a passenger?

We are all Human.

A good Methodist asked John Wesley what he thought as to his marrying a certain woman, well known to both. Wesley advised him not to think of it. Why, said the other, she is a member of your church. Isn't she? Yes, was the reply. And you think she is truly a Christian woman? Yes, said Wesley, I believe she is. Well, then; why not marry her? Because, replied Wesley—because, my friend, the Lord can live with a great many people that you and I can't.

They Eat Human Flesh.

A gentleman lately returned from New Guinea has horrified San Francisco with an account of how he was invited to eat human flesh by the people of New Britain, where he went as special agent of the German Government, being empowered to go into the interior to settle boundary disputes between the New Guinea Company and land claim jumpers. He went far into the island, finally reaching a place where the natives had never before seen a white man. He felt no fear, as they regarded him as a superior being, and they never eat white human flesh.

The men and women go stark naked. The women are sold for a mere trifle, the handsomest bringing only \$25, while homely or old women can be bought for a plug of tobacco.

"When a man has bought a woman," said this traveller, "she is his absolutely, and if she violates her faith with him, she is killed and eaten. They will not eat her at or near our trading posts, for years ago we began inflicting severe punishment on them for cannibalism; but they will lure her away into the woods and then cut off her head and cook her. We never hear of such women again. Tribes prey upon tribe to get men and women to eat. The natives seldom tell of cannibal feasts, but when I went into the interior the natives were bolder, and on one occasion I came upon a party of natives who had cooked the body of a young woman. The fires were burning among the palms and a gloomy light was thrown out. The dead body had been cut into pieces and the parts were cooked through and through. It was a fearful sight, and as the natives stood about, each eating his piece of human flesh, I thought that no living persons had seen or could see a more horrible thing. One of the savages advanced with a piece in his hands and as he came closer I saw that it was the woman's arm. He tendered it in a manner meant to be hospitable, and in his native language asked me to eat it. I shrank back in horror, but neither the native nor the throng of savage men and women and children around me could understand my feeling.

"The body after it had been cut into pieces was cooked with leaves of the taro plant. These give the flesh a spicy flavor."

The Way to Succeed.

It has been clearly demonstrated that no individual trade separately organized can succeed. The puddlers never gained any concessions from the iron masters until they amalgamated every trade that worked in a railway mill. The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers lost every strike they had until a few years ago because the firemen and machinists took their places as soon as they left them. They at once saw the necessity of organizing these crafts for their own protection. Now the B. L. E. federates with all organized railway employees. This is true of almost all trades. The cotton screwers of New Orleans receives \$6 a day and every seventh one, who acts as foreman, gets \$7 per day, and only work nine hours, and have fifteen minutes in the forenoon and fifteen minutes in the afternoon for lunch. Their work is very laborious, but doesn't require much skill. Now, why do they get so much for their skill? Because their union is fifty years old and they have everybody that works at cotton organized. Even the colored man who drives the dray gets his \$3 per-day, more than the unorganized skilled mechanic. Again, the screwmen have \$264,000 in their treasurer's hands and own a four-story building worth \$100,000. Before you can join the screwmen you must put up \$50 for your good faith, and go in for two years. When a man gets disabled or too old to work they put him on the pension list. We don't believe the cotton screwmen would be getting more than \$1.50 to \$2 per day if they had no union, and if they didn't have the longshoremen, pressmen, yard men and dray men organized they wouldn't average more than \$1.25 per day. We have given these few unvarnished facts to show the doubting Thomases that a labor organization run on pure business principles, honestly and systematically, pays and pays well. But one will say: "How can you run it that way?" Just like the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and Cotton Screwmen, by sticking to it; profit by every mistake you make, and, above all things, keep good men at head of your unions.—United Labor.

West Virginia Snake Story.

A curious snake story is reported from Drag Camp, on the Little Kanawha river. Two boys named Edward McCray and Geo. Devers were out hunting when they thought they had tread a 'coon, and proceeded to cut down a large lynn tree. Instead of a 'coon they found the tree filled with snakes and snake eggs of the viper species, except that they were brown in color and had yellow jaws. They were very vicious and attacked the boys, who, although they succeeded in killing about 50, were obliged to retreat.

They came back to the camp and reported their find, when a party of lumbermen proceeded to the tree and killed over 800 reptiles. This is the second time recently that snakes in large numbers have been discovered in that locality, the first time being three weeks since, when a man named Evan McCray was attacked by them, and killed 20 before he succeeded in making his escape. The snakes are of a kind never before known in that section, and are said to attack even wild animals on sight.

Definition of a "Scab."

Edward Atkinson sent to Senator Howard, the labor leader of Massachusetts, for a trade unionist's definition of a "scab," and the following definition was sent:

A scab is to his trade what a traitor is to his country, and although both may be useful to the party in troublesome times, when peace returns they are detested alike by all; so when help is needed a scab is the last to contribute assistance and the first to grasp a benefit he never labored to procure; he is only for himself, but he sees not beyond the extent of a day, and for momentary and worthless approbation would betray friends, family and country; in short, he is a traitor on a small scale, who first sells the journeyman, and is himself afterward sold in his turn by employer, until he is at last despised by both and deserted by all. He is an enemy to himself, to the present age and to posterity.—Standard.

Labor's Progress.

For hundreds of years labor has been dependent, it has lived in poverty and fear; it has humbly knelt and begged for the right to work; it has been a supplicant, lifting its battered hat to arrogant idleness; it has dwelt in a hut, lived upon crusts, and been clothed in rags. It saw idleness, surrounded by wealth, living in a palace, riding in a chariot and holding with jeweled hands the scepter of the kings. But that time is gone, and gone forever. Labor is no longer abject. It does not crouch and cringe at the employer's feet. The toiler has grasped the magic wand of federation, and feels the thrill of a new, strange power; he kneels no more, but stands erect in manly strength, and sees beyond the clouds the dawn of coming day.—P. J. McGuire.

THE PUPPY'S LAMENT.

I'm a prisoner hard, in a city back yard,  
I like it never a whit!  
'Tis a burning shame, and the folks to blame  
Shall repeat it—after a bit.

They pat my head, I've a good soft bed,  
Plenty of dinner to eat;  
But they don't let me go, and I'd like to know  
Isn't liberty better than meat?

I race and chase, every side of the place,  
In vain attempts to get out;  
And all around I dig holes in the ground,  
When the grass is beginning to sprout.

I chew flower roots, and the tender shoots,  
When the plants and shrubs come up,  
I've torn all the clothes—ah, the laundress knows  
'Tis wrong to imprison a pup.

There's a loud complaint, that I've scratched  
the paint  
And loosened the boards away;  
So to-day I'll commence to pull down the fence  
And hear what the folks will say.

When the yard's as flat as a worn out hat  
And I've chilled their souls with fear,  
Then those to blame for this cruel shame  
Will regret that they brought me here.  
—Eva Lovett Carson, in the Independent.

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## OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"This attempt on the life of Russell Sage is one of the straws which show in what direction the wind blows," said Gaskill. "Sage is a man who has accumulated millions without ever performing a single hour of really useful labor. As a speculator and investor his great aim has always been to pocket the greatest possible share of the products of other people's labor rather than work himself. He is not the only one, but he is one of a class who in their greed for gain have blasted more homes, have ruined more lives and sent more victims to a premature death than all the wars this world has ever seen. Who or what the man was who attempted to kill him is not known; he was most likely some other speculator who, in his dealings with Sage or his agents, was over-reached and ruined, and adopted this way of getting square with him. I don't believe he was an anarchist, and I am sure he was not a socialist, as seventy-five per cent. of the capitalistic press would have us believe, because these men know that both the millionaire and the beggar are the inevitable outcome of our present social system, and that the killing of either one or the other would not mend matters. But why should men be surprised at this attempt upon the life of a millionaire? Just look at this world as it really is. Here you see an overwhelming majority of the people peaceful and law abiding and engaged in the performance of really useful labor. These men work day by day, and year by year, with never-ceasing regularity; they work early and late, in all kinds of weather and at all seasons, and often under conditions which make life unendurable and labor brutalizing; yet ninety-nine per cent of them will not have more of this world's goods at the end of their career than what they had at the beginning. And they are frugal; they are temperate and industrious, but in spite of all this they remain poor; their homes are the tenement house with its poisonous air and cheerless surroundings, their clothes are plain, their comforts few, their food is of the coarsest kind, their whole life is one long continued struggle against hunger and want. This is the condition of the many, the law-abiding, the workers. Now, let us look at the other crowd. The very name of investor, of speculator, of stock broker suggests the getting of something for nothing. They don't create any work of art and they don't produce anything useful by their labors, but they work for all that, only that their work is much the same as he work of the burglar or house-breaker or of him who 'cracks' a safe, only that it's a great deal more profitable. Surrounded by every comfort and the most refined luxury, their whole energies are bent upon acquiring the largest share of what the other ninety-nine per cent. produces; and that they succeed in this their own great wealth and three million tramps on this continent alone can bear witness to. And there is not a law in Canada or on the statute books of the great republic south of us which has not been violated again and again by these self-same gentry. Considering all these things, and considering that a large proportion of the workers are ignorant of the fact, that millionaire and pauper alike are the product of a vicious and unnatural system, it is surprising indeed, not that one millionaire's life has been threatened, but that the whole lot of them have not been blown off the face of the earth long ago. The workers have seen senators bought and judges corrupted by the money power; they have seen wars commenced to protect the interests of capital in which thousands of their number were slain or maimed for life; they see the wealthy idler grow rich while the industrious worker grows poorer day by day; what wonder, then, if, in

sheer desperation, they would resort to dynamite and giant powder to rid themselves of a class which have no other purpose in life than that of stealing the product of other people's labor. That they do not do so is proof that society is not on the road to 'Caesar's column,' as the vaporings of the capitalistic press would have us believe; there is no conspiracy on the part of the workers to murder all millionaires, but I repeat, that even if there was, I for one would not be surprised at it."

"The very fact of the capitalistic press supposing the existence of such a conspiracy betrays a guilty conscience," said Brown. "If Sage and Gould and Rockefeller, along with all the rest of the millionaires, have amassed all their immense wealth by fair and honest means what reason is there to expect a conspiracy on the part of any class of the community to deprive them of it? But it is because these capitalists and their hireling press know that it has been acquired by fraud and trickery, by bribery and corruption, that they see in the act of every madman a conspiracy against their class. Wealth, especially ill-gotten wealth, has its drawbacks, and this is one of them. No, when the workers do conspire, which I hope and pray may be soon, it will not be against individuals or yet against a class, but for the purpose of overthrowing a system which has created sharks like Russell Sage and lunatics like the man who sought to kill him."

BILL BLADES.

## Interesting Items for Workers.

H. Frigon, a mechanic, is suing the Canada Switch Co. for \$1,000 alleged damages. Frigon, while in the employ of defendant, had a finger cut off through, he alleges, a defective piece of machinery.

William Kydd, Thomas W. Rennie, Charles Beattie and Silas W. Read, all printers, who were arrested on a charge of conspiracy preferred by the proprietors of the Herald eighteen months ago were on Monday formally acquitted by a jury in the Court of Queen's Bench.

The Toronto Branch No. 1, Federated Association of Letter Carriers, met Monday night in Shaftesbury hall, President R. H. Cox in the chair. By laws were revised to conform with the new Federated constitution. A resolution was passed in reference to the death of Bro. John H. Watson, which was the first death since Federation.

An employee of the Bell Telephone Company, named Vallee, brought suit for damages for \$1,000 against that Company for injuries sustained in consequence of a fall from a roof, by which his leg was fractured. The case came up for trial the other day, before Judge DeLorimier. Mr. L. O. David appeared for the plaintiff, and Messrs. M. B. Bethune and R. D. McGibbon, Q. C., for the Company. At the conclusion of plaintiff's case, it appeared the accident was entirely due to Vallee's own negligence and his action was dismissed.

The Trades and Labor Council of Quebec and Levis have addressed a petition to Lieutenant-Governor Angers setting forth that, in consequence of the general stagnation in business and of the recent heavy failures in Quebec and elsewhere, the workmen of the city and environs are without employment and reduced in some cases to absolute want. They, in consequence, beg that the erection of the Quebec Normal School and other public works in this district, for which moneys have been voted by the Legislature, be proceeded with immediately. The petition is signed by Luc Routhier, president of the Quebec and Levis Trades and Labor Council, and Patrie J. Jobin, secretary. Both were delegates at the labor congress held last summer, and the former was one of the Opposition candidates for Saint Sauveur in the last provincial contest.

## LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

## AN EXPLANATION.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

Sir,—Would you kindly correct the statement in your paper as to my saying that all aldermen went to the City Council to feather their own nests. What I did say was that the tenants were not represented at all; in fact the majority of aldermen who went there went for the sole purpose of feathering their own nests. I would be sorry to accuse all our aldermen of dishonesty. The fact of Aldermen Thompson and Prefontaine keeping their word to the laboring classes on the property qualification abolition, goes to prove there are at least a few men who can stand upon their merits for honesty and integrity, no matter whom they have to compete against. Hoping you will find room for this, I remain,  
Yours, etc., WM. DARLING OR

## FROM OTTAWA.

A correspondent in Ottawa sends us the following:

The clerks, or rather the Trades and Labor Council, of this city has succeeded in having a law passed at the last meeting of the City Council that on and after the first of January, 1892, retail stores of every description must close at 6 o'clock p.m.

Ottawa is a very dull place at present. The mills are all shut down and therefore there are a large number of men out of employment. There is no snow, which makes it still worse, because when the snow does come there will be an army of men employed keeping the streets clear for the Electric Railway. By the way it is amusing to see in the Montreal papers where the city fathers (block heads) has been to Boston, Pittsburg, etc., to look into the Electric Railway system. Let them come to Ottawa and it will make them feel ashamed of their snail railway in Montreal, but of course it would not do to go on such a short trip. They would not be able to spend enough of the already overburdened taxpayers money.

I see they are playing a game of bluff with the property qualification question. The only way to settle that question to my mind is for the workmen to go down to a meeting of the City Council and demand that they either pass the by-law, resign or submit the question to the popular vote.

There is little more to be said on the labor question except that there is a meeting of some labor organization every night and Labor hall is generally crowded.

## FLEET-FOOTED CHILDREN OF NATURE.

One of the problems of the soldier in the West is to overtake the Indian when that fellow wants to get away. Let a band of Indians commit a depredation and start to run, and it is one of the greatest of difficulties to catch them. No one who remembers the accounts of the Geronimo band can forget the trials of the army men who were sent to capture and punish the redskins. Once they had reached the mountains it was almost impossible to get near them. They not only knew the land thoroughly, but they could run so rapidly that you might have them safely located in one place, bring your detachment up, only to find they had gone, bag and baggage, hours and hours before. On a straight chase it is almost equally impossible to catch them. Even cavalry is useless against them. The human, after all, is the better animal, and when an Indian band ran in the lead of cavalry horses, the latter lost. The only hope was in numbers that could in time surround and turn back the line of retreat so often and at such unexpected places that the Indian would surrender more from confusion than from fear. It is no difficult thing for one of the mountain Indians to run 100 miles within ten hours. Couriers have carried messages for army officers in that time very often. A single mile in three minutes has been made on a wager time and again. Up at Hualpi, a village of the Moqui Indians of Arizona, there is a religious festival which is introduced by a race of five miles, in which the winner, on testimony that cannot be denied, makes the distance in twenty minutes, climbing at the conclusion of the race a sloping height of over 700 feet.

So proud are the Indians of their prowess (says the Chicago Herald as runners that on a recent occasion when Commissioner Morgan, of the Indian Bureau, was in the Territories looking after his wards, the Navajoes brought a runner to the headquarters of the Government men, and wanted to pit him against a horse. Lieutenant Baker, of the Seventh Infantry, and Lieutenant Pierson, of the Engineer Corps, slipped away from the Commissioner and went down to where the Indians were camping. Baker said he thought the Navajo couldn't run. They were very much offended, and offered to bet he could outrun a horse. "Baker," said Pierson, "you bet them I can beat their man." The lieutenant of infantry made the proposition, and the Indians swiftly gathered up their valuables and offered to stake them. They could not get to him quickly enough. They came in groups and clamoured for a bet. He covered everything they offered, even to their ponies. He had about a peck of the most beautiful garnets heaped on a blanket before him and all the silver girdles they had in camp. The Indian racer stripped to the skin, and Pierson took off his heavier garments. Indians and whites agreed upon a course, and the runners started. Pierson is a sprinter who could probably beat any man in the army, and he ran away from the Navajo. But the Indians were game. They were sadly disappointed in their man, but to their bets they never gave a second thought. The army men rounded up their herd of ponies, loaded a burro with pelts and valuables, hired a boy to carry the lighter winnings, and started away. The Indians broke camp and got ready to leave. As soon as the two lieutenants had shown their plunder to the other officers, they sent for the losers and gave everything back. It was quite a difficult matter for them to explain to the Indians that an army officer could not gamble with Indians, and certainly could not justly win from them. But so game were the latter that they did not want to take their things back.

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