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WIFE OF A BONAPARTE.

History of the Family of Napoleon's Young Brother.

The late Prince Napoleon was the son of Jerome, the youngest brother of Napoleon the Great. This fact brings nearer to us that great series of events beginning with "a whiff of grapeshot" and ending with Waterloo. His death, moreover, has peculiar vivid interest for Americans, because it recalls the story of the first love of his father, Jerome, for a young American girl, Betsy Patterson, of Baltimore.

It is a sad tale of romance, imperial ambition and diplomacy. Napoleon had already won undying fame in Italy when his young brother, Jerome, was but twelve years of age. He soon entered the French navy, for it was his great brother's ambition to make of him a fighter on the seas fit to cope with Nelson. It was an English frigate that destroyed this plan by driving the French frigate bearing Jerome into American waters. At Baltimore Jerome fell madly in love with and married Elizabeth, the beautiful daughter of William Patterson, a rich merchant, and an Irishman by birth. Elizabeth, or Betsy, as she was called, had a consuming ambition, and when friends opposed the marriage she said, "I would rather be the wife of a brother of Napoleon for one hour than the wife of any other man for life."

Napoleon was highly displeased with this match, because he already saw himself on the throne and wished his brothers to marry only "blue bloods." Jerome and his wife only learned of the establishment of the empire when about to sail from New York to beg the forgiveness of the first consul. They learned at the same time that both Jerome and his brother, Lucien, were debarred from the line of succession for marrying against Napoleon's wishes. Nevertheless the young couple, still hoping forgiveness and advancement, sailed for Lisbon in 1805.

HISTORY OF "BO."

There Jerome was arrested and taken to France, after a tearful adieu and protestations of everlasting fidelity to his wife, who was not allowed to land. She sent a message to the emperor which tickled him immensely.

"Tell the emperor," she said, "that Mme. Bonaparte demands her rights as a member of the imperial family."

She proceeded to England, where a boy was soon born to her and christened Jerome Napoleon Bonaparte. Jerome, the father, proceeded to Paris, little thinking that he would never see Betsy again save as a stranger and with another wife upon his arm.

Napoleon positively refused to recognize the marriage, but promised Betsy an annual pension of \$12,000, providing she would return to America and renounce the name of Bonaparte, which conditions she accepted.

Her husband, Jerome, thus separated from her, was compelled by his brother to marry Catherine, the daughter of the king of Wurtemberg. Soon after he was made king of Westphalia. He then sent to America for Betsy's child, "Bo"—an abbreviation of Bonaparte. She refused to give him up, and in reply to the offer from her husband of a ducal crown, with an income of \$40,000 a year, she sent back the scornful message: "Westphalia is too small for two queens; besides, I already receive \$12,000 a year from the emperor, and I would rather be protected by the wings of the eagle than be dependent on the bill of a goose."

She ever afterward spoke with contempt of her husband, although "Bo" frequently visited his father's family in Europe, where he was treated as a son and a brother, his half sister, Princess Mathilde, being especially fond of him. Afterward "Bo" married a Baltimore lady, causing his mother, Madame Betsy, great anger by doing so. His cousin, Emperor Napoleon III, invited him to France, where he was legitimized and received as a member of the family. His half brother, the son of Jerome by Catherine, quarreled with the emperor, and there was at one time a strong intention to make "Bo" the heir presumptive, but ultimately "Bo" was declared ineligible.

BE'SY'S POSITION.

He declined a duchy, refusing the condition attached of surrendering the name of Bonaparte. On the death of King Jerome in 1860 his American wife, Betsy Patterson, contested his will. She was, however, refused a share of his property.

The letters show a great contempt for her native land. She wrote to her father from Florence in 1829 as follows:

"A parent cannot make a silk purse of a sow's ear, and you found that you could not

make a sow's ear of a silk purse. It was impossible to bend my talents and my ambition to the obscure destiny of a Baltimore house-keeper, and it was absurd to attempt it after I had married the brother of an emperor. I had not the meanness of spirit to descend from such elevation to the deplorable condition of being the wife of an American.

"I often tried to reason myself into the courage necessary to commit suicide when I contemplated a long life to be passed in a trading town, where everything was disgusting to my tastes, and where everything contrasted so strongly with my wishes.

"I never could have degraded myself by marriage with people who, after I had married a prince, became my inferiors.

"The Americans themselves had sense and good taste enough to feel that I had risen above them, and have always treated me with the respect and deference due to a superior.

"When I first heard that my son could condescend to marry any one in Baltimore I nearly went mad.

"I repeat that I would have starved, died, rather than marry anyone in Baltimore."

In her old age Betsy's constant companions were a carpet bag and a red umbrella, the color of the Napoleonic dynasty. "Bo" died in 1870. His mother survived till 1879, dying at the age of ninety-four years, and leaving a fortune of \$1,500,000 to Bo's two sons, Jerome and Charles J. Bonaparte.

Charles J. married Miss Nellie Day, of Boston, who is a granddaughter of Mr. James C. Dunn, a merchant of Boston.—Philadelphia Press.

WHO OWNS AMERICA'S SOIL?

Who owneth America's soil!
Is it he who graspeth the hard red gold;
Whose glittering gains are by millions told;
Who bindeth his slaves to a woof and a loom,
And chaineth their soul in living tomb,—
The tomb of hopeless toil?
Not he, not he—by Heaven!

Who shieldeth America's land?
Is it he who counteth his ships by scores;
Who plucketh his gains from a thousand shores;
Who buyeth and selleth, and worketh not,
And holdeth in pride what by fraud he got
With hard and gripping hand?
Not he, not he—by Heaven!

Who guardeth America's right?
Is it he who eateth the orphan's bread,
And crusheth the poor with his grinding tread;
Who flingeth his bank-note lies abroad,
And buildeth to worship a golden god,
A shrine to Mammon's might?
Not he, not he—by Heaven!

Not these, not these—by Heaven!
But those who labor for God and Man;
Who work their part in the world's great plan,—
Who plant good seed in the desert's dearth,
And bring forth treasures from brave old Earth;
To these the soil is given—
To these, to these—by Heaven!

To these must the soil belong:
To the men of all climes whose souls are true—
Or Pagan, or Christian, or Turk, or Jew;
To the men who will hallow our glorious soil—
The million who hope, and the millions who toil

For the right against the wrong:
To the does the soil belong—
To guard, to work, and to own.
—A. J. H. Duggan.

Labor Importation Via Canada.

An agent of the Treasury Department reports officially that between 20,000 and 30,000 European immigrants have entered the United States through Canada thus far this year, and that among them were hundreds of "undesirables," who, if they had come by steamship to this or any other American seaport, would have been debarred under the new immigration law. The number introduced into this country in this way is much larger this year than ever before, though the practice has been carried on quietly for several years. Under the new law it is proposed to appoint immigration inspectors along the Canadian border to make as strict an inspection of the immigrants as that made at the port of New York, and to see that the law is not evaded with the same impunity with which it has been in the past.—Irish World.

THE 'WORLD OF SPORT.

The New Yorkers try to excuse the downfall of their pets by saying the men are not yet in condition.

Slattery & Kennedy, Toronto, have purchased the chestnut pacing gelding, Sorrel George, 2.22½, for \$1,100.

Provided that a good fat purse is offered there is a prospect that the Hanlan-O'Connor race will take place at Lachine.

If arrangements for the visit of a team of British racing men are concluded it is likely that the Britishers will come over here in June.

It is said that Mr. J. J. Ryan, the amateur champion of Canada, will row for the Sunny-side Boat Club of Toronto city this year.

George Lee, the professional sculler, has been secured by the New York Athletic Club to train and coach the crews at Traver's Island.

The programme for the Bel-Air Jockey Club summer meeting has been published and is a good one in every respect, being ahead of any ever arranged by them.

The Lake St. Louis Canoe Club has amalgamated with the Lachine Boating Club and the organization will now be known as the Lachine Boating and Canoeing Club.

The race for the Two Thousand Guineas stakes at Newmarket, on Wednesday, was won by Lord Abington's Common; Orveit second, and Peter Flower third. There were nine starters.

William Hickey, the ex-champion sculler of Australia, died at Sydney recently at the age of 47 years. He won the championship in 1866 and held it till 1873. He has beaten Trickett, Green, McLean and Rush.

It is said that close upon £900 was taken at the final tie for the Yorkshire Rugby Football Union challenge cup, between Wakefield, Trinity and Pontefract. The attendance must have been well toward 20,000.

The Council of the Canadian Lacrosse Association met at Hamilton, on Wednesday, and resulted in a dead-lock on the question of scheduled games vs. the challenge system. No agreement was come to and the meeting adjourned for one week.

A new baseball league for the city is being formed and will likely consist of the crescents, the Hawthornes, the Clippers and another. A meeting of representatives from the different clubs will be held on Monday evening to complete arrangements.

G. L. Catlin, the best runner of the Corinthian A. C., has joined the New York A. C. He will wear the winged foot of Mercury for the first time at the Princeton University games on May 9, and may also represent the club in the English championships.

Tommy Kelly, the Harlem "Spider," has been challenged to a finish fight for \$1,000 a side and the 105 pound championship by a sporting man of this city on behalf of an unknown. Kelly will accept, provided the unknown agrees to weigh in at the ring side at 105 pounds.

Cricket in Montreal will likely have a boom this year. During the past few days about forty applications for membership have been received by the Montreal Cricket Club. There is plenty of good material in the city out of which to form a team to meet anything in Canada.

It is stated positively that the signatures of both Rowell and Albert have been attached to an agreement for a six-day race to take place next autumn, probably in London, for over \$2,500 a side. It is probable that Littlewood will also be a contestant, and that the struggle will be a sweepstakes.

A club, to be called the Montreal Fishing Club, has been formed in this city with good prospects. It will start with a membership of about fifty. They meet in the Hope Coffee House, this evening, to frame a constitution, elect officers, etc. Lovers of the piscatorial art are invited to attend.

The annual general meeting of the McGill University Cricket Club was held on Wednesday. The reports of the executive committee and secretary show a great increase in membership, and they expect the club will hold its own this season as there has lately been an accession of good playing talent.

Frank Slavin came down a bit from his high perch just before leaving England, and instead of talking about knocking people out in six rounds, became modest enough to say that if he failed to get on a match with Sullivan on reaching America he would

deign to fight the winner of the Corbett-Jackson mill.

John L. Sullivan, while in a saloon in St. Louis, pulled out a wad of bills and threw them on the floor and said, "There's my stuff that says I can lick Slavin right now. He's got no business following me around the country making bluffs."

The fight between Ike Weir and John Griffin for the featherweight championship of America and a \$1,000 purse, in Boston, was stopped at the fourth round by the police. Griffin undoubtedly had the best of it at that time, having knocked Weir down three times in the third round and twice in the fourth, when the police interfered.

The annual race for the ten miles amateur championship of England was decided on Saturday 11th at Manchester in the presence of a large number of spectators. There were eight starters, but these did not include Kibblewhite, the present holder of the challenge cup. After an excellent contest W. H. Morton, of the Salford Harriers, won by a dozen yards from S. Thomas, Ranelagh Harriers, in 52 min. 33 4-5 sec.; Mannah, the Scottish champion, was third, more than two minutes behind, and E. W. Parry, Salford Harriers, was close up, fourth.

The bitter rivalry between St. Paul and Minneapolis over which should be the theatre of the Hall-Fitzsimmons mill culminated in an agreement arranged by Frank Shaw. The fight for the middleweight championship of the world will occur on the dividing line between the two cities in a building put up especially for the purpose capable of seating 20,000 people. A circular building of wood with the ring in the centre, two rows of boxes surrounding it and the rest of the seats slanting to the roof, will be put up in short order, and in it the fight will take place.

The lacrosse difficulty has not yet been settled, but the prevailing opinion is that Montreal and Toronto have the best of the situation. It was announced early in the week that the Shamrocks had asked Toronto not to fix dates for matches until after their meeting on Monday, but this has been emphatically denied by prominent members of the club, and to all appearance they are satisfied with the state of affairs.

Commenting on the situation, the Gazette, of yesterday, says:—There was a well defined rumor on the streets yesterday that may turn out a little more feasible than it looks at first sight. It was that the Toronto, the Capitals of Toronto, the Montrealers and a new club in Montreal, form a four club series. The new club has been discussed in lacrosse circles for some time past, and is gradually assuming definite shape. In fact, negotiations are all but completed for a long lease of a fine site for playing grounds. The name of the new aspirant for lacrosse honors has not been decided on, but it will, probably, be on something the same lines of the old Independent and it would not be a bit surprising if th old name were adopted too. There have been many discontented elements during the past two years in some of our leading clubs, and there are a large number of first-class players who have not had a chance to play in a senior team for some time. These men would only be too glad of an opportunity to play again in first class matches, and they were waiting for just such an opportunity as the new club would afford. With two good teams in Montreal and two in Toronto it is not going too far to say that they would attract more public attention in the cities where there are most lacrosse enthusiasts and pay better than taking chances of small gates in Cornwall and Ottawa. The Capitals, of Toronto, are said to be an exceptionally good aggregation this year; in fact, some Toronto men say that they will be able to give their Queen City rivals a very hard turn.

The annual meeting of the Emmet Lacrosse club was held on Wednesday evening. There was a very large attendance, and from the enthusiasm manifested the prospects for the coming season are the most promising for the young club. The report being read and adopted, the election of officers then took place and resulted as follows:—Hon. president, H. McClure; president, P. Heelan; first vice-president, O. Rochon; second vice-president, T. Slattery; secretary, T. Conway; treasurer, P. Windle; field captain, T. Dillon. This club is anxious to hear from junior clubs about forming a league. All communications to be addressed to the secretary, Mr. T. Conway, 94 Eleanor street.

A TERRIBLE WEDDING TRIP.

CHAPTER I.

My life, on the whole, has been commonplace and uneventful enough. Nevertheless there stands out one episode, so strange and fearful, that even at this distance of time I am unable to contemplate it without a shudder. Before narrating it I must introduce myself and give a brief account of my antecedents.

I was born in India. Of my father, who was a surgeon in the army, I have but an indistinct recollection, for he died before I had attained the age of seven, and his kind face has faded into a dim memory. Very vividly, however, can I recall my mother's grief at his loss, and the sad voyage which followed from India to her native country, England. I was too young at the time to feel very acutely either my father's death or the reverse of fortune which accompanied it; but the fact that we were left with no other means of support than the small pension of an officer's widow and child was a bitter aggravation of mamma's trial. Naturally extravagant, the practice of economy was a new and difficult task for her. Prompted, however, by her excessive devotion to myself, she learned it well; and it is to the exercise of a rigid self-denial on her part that I owe the very liberal education which she contrived to afford me. Unable to support the expense of a house, however small, we lived during the first ten years after coming to England in lodgings. But at the close of that period, when I had accordingly reached the age of seventeen, an event occurred which produced a welcome change in our position. Upon the death of her half sister—a wealthy widow, who, with the exception of her son, Mr. Hugh Fernley, had been our only relative in England—mamma found herself possessed, in addition to the legacy of a few thousand pounds, of a prettily furnished cottage in Westmoreland.

To our new home we removed forthwith; but though at first highly delighted both with it and the charming scenery by which it was surrounded, we soon found that a residence in the rural village of Elstonlee was not without its drawbacks. Pleasant as it was during the summer season to ramble about in fragrant woods and country lanes, these innocent recreations palled in time; and when the long winter months succeeded and our door life became less enjoyable, the loneliness and seclusion of the place oppressed us, and I learned to consider Woodbine Cottage as by no means a paradise. Our society consisted of the rector and his wife and Dr. Adair. The latter was a gentleman about forty years of age, a bachelor, well educated and intelligent, but rather sedate. As the only physician in the neighborhood, he enjoyed an extensive practice, his services being in requisition for miles of the country around our village. Undoubtedly a clever practitioner and having a gentle and sympathetic nature, the doctor was a universally esteemed and welcome guest, but it was at Woodbine Cottage that he elected to spend most of his spare time.

Constituting himself from the first a friend in all our little affairs, and mamma and I had reason to be grateful for innumerable kindnesses rendered. His evening calls became more frequent and prolonged as the time passed on; and as they formed the only breaks in the monotony of our lives we were not sorry when they grew to be of even daily occurrence. Gifted with a wonderfully retentive memory and possessing a large amount of wit, our friend proved an agreeable companion. Though never appearing to exert himself for our entertainment, he would at each visit manage to amuse us by the relation of an anecdote or, when he could do so without betraying professional confidence, by the repetition of some local gossip. Regularly each evening mamma and he would indulge in a few games at back gammon; whilst I would drown the noise of rattling dice beneath the sweeter sounds of Handel's water music, Bach's symphonies or Beethoven's sonatas. Dr. Adair was passionately fond of music; and not infrequently at the conclusion of a game he would lean for a few moments over the back of my chair, silently watching my fingers as they strayed over the keys of the piano.

One evening, some two years after our settlement in Elstonlee, I had been playing with rather more taste and pathos than usual, and the doctor had taken his favorite position, when, happening to glance upwards, I detected an expression upon his face which brought the warm blood rushing in a torrent over my cheek and brow. It was the suddenness of the revelation which had broken upon me, and not any pleasure that I derived from it, which made my heart palpitate so rapidly as I continued the melody. Until that instant I had never conceived such a thing as possible, yet that one glance had sufficed to convince me that the elderly physician was my lover. Had I needed further assurance of the fact, it

was forthcoming, for upon the following day I received from him an offer of marriage. This, though with much distress on his account, I was obliged to decline, for I had learned to regard the good doctor rather in the light of a father, and could not now feel for him a warmer sentiment. For three days this contretemps disturbed the pleasant relationship which had subsisted between us; but upon the fourth Dr. Adair reappeared at the house. There was a shade of gravity discernible in his demeanor for some time afterwards, but the offer was not again alluded to, and by degrees we fell into our former manner of intercourse.

Equanimity, however, had not long been restored to our little party before it was again discomposed by anxiety on account of the state of my health. A severe cold had settled upon my lungs, appetite had entirely forsaken me, and day by day I was growing paler and thinner. Mamma nursed me indelibly, whilst the doctor's kindness and attention were unremitting. Still there was no improvement, and the fear of consumption began to loom over our horizon. Winter approached, and my obstinate cough defying all remedies, our medical adviser, though with evident reluctance, expressed his opinion that it would be advisable for me to spend it in a warmer climate. Mamma at once resolved to follow his recommendation, which I hailed with pleasure, as not only affording the prospect of recovered health, but also of some change from our quiet and solitary life. Consultations followed as to the best locality for the winter quarters, and after a little hesitation between the rival merits of Ventnor and Torquay, decision was given in favor of the latter place. A preliminary bustle ensued, and we left Westmoreland for the more genial south.

Arrived at our destination we took up our residence in a fashionable boarding house or private hotel. Albyn Hall stood in extensive grounds of its own, occupying a delightful situation; and the establishment, which was large and furnished with elegance, was in every respect well conducted. The season having commenced before our arrival at Torquay, the house was already well filled, and whilst the whole party was social, many of the guests to my satisfaction were young. It did not lessen my content to find that they were also gay, and that it was customary for the more quiet and elderly people to retire each evening to one of the drawing rooms, whilst the other would resound with music and dancing. It took me some time to get accustomed to our new life, offering as it did so great a contrast to the existence which we had of late been leading. But I began to feel quite at home, and delighting in society my gratification daily increased. I had never before felt so happy, and to my exuberant spirits was in a great measure to be attributed the almost miraculous improvement which took place in my health.

We had been at Torquay about two months, when one evening I sauntered into the drawing room to await there the ringing of the dinner bell. Several gentlemen were dispersed about the apartment, reading newspapers or chatting upon politics, and amongst them was one lady. A glance showed me that this was Lady Janet Griffiths, an especial favorite of mine; and seating myself by her side I was admiring some lace work upon which she was engaged, when the tones of an unfamiliar voice struck upon my ear. Looking up I observed that a stranger sat directly opposite us, conversing with poor Herr Ferberhard, a young German, who was endeavoring by a winter in Torquay to prolong his life.

The new comer was a handsome man, apparently about twenty-eight years of age. His features were finely cut, and his clear complexion contrasted well with his black hair and moustache. His eyes were large and dark, and his figure was finely moulded. Never before had I seen so singularly impressed as I was by this gentleman. Having once or twice encountered his glance I felt my behavior to be anything but feminine, so I turned to Lady Griffiths and strove to interest myself in her work. Mamma was late that evening, and as I waited until she made her appearance we were the last to enter the dining room. Upon reaching my usual place at the table I could not help feeling a sensation of pleasure on perceiving that the stranger had been accommodated with a seat next to my own; and so interesting did his conversation prove that the hour of dinner passed but too rapidly. There was no dancing that evening. Mr. St. Julien—that was the name of my new acquaintance—was my partner in a game at whist, and he still kept his place by my side when it was finished.

That evening was but the prototype of those which followed; Mr. St. Julien continued to select me as the principal object of his attentions. How happy I was as day by day our friendship deepened and the conviction forced itself upon me that Herbert St. Julien was falling in love with

me! It was so. He loved me with an ardor and devotion equal to that which I bestowed upon him in return; and in little more than six weeks from the day I had first met him Herbert St. Julien and I were affianced. Rejoicing in my joy, mamma readily gave her consent to the betrothal, and expressed perfect satisfaction with the account Mr. St. Julien had given of himself. This was briefly that, with the exception of a sister-in-law, he had no relation in the world; that he had latterly been living in Cambridge, where he had a house; but that, having been seriously ill, he had been recommended to travel. He had not intended to remain at Torquay longer than a week, as he was merely taking the place on his way to Italy; and had it not been for the 'sweet cause' of his change of plan, he would now have been at his estate upon Lake Como.

The mention of this latter particular brings me to notice the only thing which occasioned me any uneasiness with regard to my future prospects; for from all I could gather, my intended husband was a man of enormous wealth; from time to time he would mention by name some castle, property or estate belonging to him until it appeared to me that he had possessions in almost every European country. These possessions I presently learned to regard with positive dislike, perceiving that the responsibility of wealth and the care of so much landed property was a source of much solicitude to my lover. Indeed he allowed this anxiety to become oppressive. It seemed to me that a change passed over Mr. St. Julien's face whenever his estates formed the subject of conversation, and that his dark eyes, usually so calm, took a different expression and wandered from one object to another with a kind of uneasiness. This peculiarity did not attract mamma's notice; but convinced that it was not imagination upon my part, and attributing it to the cause I have mentioned, I quietly resolved that so soon as we were married I would persuade Mr. St. Julien to dispose of some of these estates, and thus to lessen his care. My determination upon this point was strengthened when I found that, whilst I was myself better than I had ever been in my life, poor Herbert's health declined rather than otherwise from the time of our engagement.

The illness from which he had before suffered at but rare intervals now became of frequent occurrence. Knowing that he had been recommended to travel, and believing that this would be the most efficacious remedy for his indisposition, mamma and I endeavored to persuade him to leave Torquay at once for the continent, more especially as we were ourselves upon the point of returning to Westmoreland. But to this proposition he could not be induced to listen, except on condition that I should accompany him as his wife. And so persistently did he urge that our marriage should take place at once that mamma at last gave in, and passing over to his side, expressed her opinion that Herbert's proposed journey to the continent might just as well be our wedding trip. Against these united forces there was no reason for my holding out, and before long I had given a not very reluctant consent that the marriage should take place within a month.

(To be Continued.)

A Shallow Argument Exploded.

If all the wealth in the world were divided equally to-day, by to-morrow or next day or a week later, there would again be inequality. This is a platitude with which callow philosophers, learned and illiterate think they completely answer all who advocate a reform in our system of social economy. And they add, that though an equal division were made the wealth would inevitably find its way into the hands of the shrewd, the industrious and the frugal, and in a very little time the shiftless and the improvident would be as needy and wretched as before. Now though it is true that under conditions equally fair to all, the frugal, industrious and intelligent would naturally have more of the comforts and luxuries of life than would those destitute of these virtues, it by no means follows that under the present social conditions the wealth of the world is divided on the same ratio and money the people of intelligence, industry and frugality. To assert that it is to insult our reasoning power.

Yet we repeat, and the contrary cannot be maintained, if all men had the full measure of their national rights; if no unjust law or custom existed; if society were so constituted as to guarantee to every human being, first, equal access to the natural sources of wealth and, second, undisturbed enjoyment of the results of his labor, the distribution of the world's wealth would be in exact proportion to the world's intelligence, frugality and industry.—Sunday Truth.

The union cigarmakers of Chicago have announced to their bosses that they will demand an advance on May 4, and they will strike in case of being refused.

SAVED BY A HAIR.

It was a dark and stormy night without, and I drew my chair closer to the fire as I sipped my tea and regaled myself with the news of the local paper. As the storm and sleet rattled furiously against the window and pedestrians hurried by, anxious to reach a place of shelter, I felt thankful that I was not obliged to leave my comfortable home for the night.

'What's this?' I said, as my eye alighted on a startling paragraph.

'Mysterious murder! Mr. John Randolph, one of our old and wealthy citizens, was this morning found dead in his room, having been murdered during the night by some unknown person. Edgar Morton, a clerk in his employ, and who was soon to be married to his daughter, has been arrested for murder, and circumstances are said to be against him.'

Now, although I am usually among the first to hear of criminal news from the nature of my business, this was the first intimation I had received that such a murder had been done. This seemed very strange, as I was on the very best of terms with Mr. Randolph and his whole family.

'And so this is the way that Edgar Morton repays the benefactor of his youth! Yet no,' I cried; 'I will stake my life on that young man's innocence.'

As I spoke there came a gentle tap at the door, followed almost immediately by the entrance of my deceased friend's daughter, Cecilia Randolph.

'Excuse me, Mr. Ferguson, for entering uninvited, but urgent business must be my only excuse.'

'Be seated, Miss Randolph,' I said, rising and handing her a chair.

'Oh, Mr. Ferguson!' she sobbed forth, burying her face in her hands; 'that I should ever be obliged to come to you on such an errand as this!'

I endeavored to quiet her and partially succeeded, when I drew from her what few facts she knew regarding her father's death.

'He retired last night at the usual hour, apparently in good spirits, and no sound was heard during the night to cause any alarm. In the morning, as he failed to appear at breakfast, a servant was dispatched to summon him. Knocking at the door and receiving no answer, he finally opened it and advanced into the room. What a sight did he then behold! My poor father lay upon his bed with his throat cut! Death must have come suddenly—so suddenly as to prevent an outcry—and the unknown assassin had no trouble in making his escape.'

'But,' I said, 'I can't see why any one should suspect Edgar of the murder.'

'That is the most mysterious part of the sad affair. This morning, when Edgar was told of the murder, he turned very pale, reeled and would have fallen to the ground had not support been given him. Some of the ignorant beholders of this scene thought his actions denoted guilt, and an officer was summoned, who at once insisted on searching his room. A razor, on which was several spots of blood, was found concealed under the carpet, together with an old suit of clothes belonging to Edgar, which was bespattered with blood. This was considered sufficient evidence to warrant his arrest, and he now lies in jail charged with the awful crime of murder. O, Mr. Ferguson! if you can do anything to save him, and at the same time bring the guilty perpetrator of the deed to justice, I will amply reward you.'

'Do you know of any enemies of your father or of Edgar who would be likely to commit such a crime, either for robbery or revenge?' I asked.

'Oh,' she replied, 'it was not done for robbery, as everything in the room was as my father left it the night before. His watch and pocket book, the latter containing a good sum of money, were found in his room, so that the crime must have been committed to gratify a fiendish thirst for revenge.'

'Now, then, who of all your acquaintances could do such a thing?'

'I cannot say. My father had not an enemy in the world, to my knowledge, or Edgar either—unless, perhaps, it might be Conrad Smithers, my father's book keeper and head clerk. But it would be impossible for him to do such a deed.'

'What reason have you for suspecting that he is not Edgar's friend?'

'Only this: Some time ago Conrad, whom we have always regarded as one of the family, proposed for my hand, and I told him it was not mine to give. 'I suspected as much,' he muttered. And then, while his features assumed an appearance perfectly fearful, he continued: 'But you shall never become the wife of Edgar Morton while I have life to prevent it.' He then turned and abruptly left my presence. I was much alarmed and thought of speaking to my father about it; but during the afternoon he returned and begged my forgiveness for the words he had used, and made such professions of sorrow in regard to them that I freely forgave him, and have since thought no more of the matter.'

'The fact is quite clear to me,' I said 'I know this fellow well and the sort of company he keeps, and I should not be surprised to find that he committed the murder. Now, then, I want to see the body of your father and the room in which the deed was done.'

'Well, Mr. Ferguson,' she said, rising and preparing to accompany me, 'you will find everything as it was when first discovered. The officer decided not to disturb anything until after the inquest, which takes place to-morrow forenoon.'

Wrapping myself up in my great coat, we set out; and after a brisk walk of ten minutes reached the handsome residence of my companion. I was at once shown to the room of the murdered man, and then began making such an examination as only a detective knows how to make. Circumstances of the most trivial character, which would be overlooked by an ignorant person, are often seized upon by a skilful detective, and sometimes constitute the most damaging evidence of guilt. In this case, however, everything had been done in the most skilful manner, and I could not succeed in making any discovery.

I was about to leave the room in despair, when, glancing toward the bed, I noticed what appeared to be a slight scratch upon the neck of the murdered man just above the wound which had so cruelly let out his life's blood. On examination I found it to be nothing more than a hair, which had in some manner probably become loosened from the head of the assailant and had settled on the neck of the victim, where it now lay, a silent yet truthful witness, pointing out the guilty wretch to the eye of justice. The hair was of a deep red color, which was totally unlike that of any of the household. It was, indeed, the same color and shade as that of Conrad Smithers.

I placed it carefully in my pocket book, and saying nothing to any one of my discovery, started for the residence of Smithers, intent on doing a little acting. I found him, as his attendant said, ill in bed, and on no account must he be disturbed.

This sickness is but a stratagem, I thought, to divert suspicion.

Telling the woman I wanted to see him but for a moment on the most urgent business, she finally reluctantly consented to my entrance. I found him lying upon a bed, apparently in great pain. In my youth I had studied medicine, and was consequently well informed in such matters, and I saw at once, with a quick glance, that he was only feigning sickness. He started up somewhat angrily as I entered, but I silenced him with a motion of my hand.

'Conrad Smithers, this is a desperate game you are playing, but it will avail you nothing.'

'What do you mean?' he exclaimed, springing to his feet, his illness all gone.

'I mean that the game is up, and the murderer of John Randolph is discovered.'

Thrown completely off his guard, as I had anticipated, he sank into a chair, and burying his face in his hands, sobbed out, 'Lost! lost!'

'Do you confess the murder, then?'

'I do,' he answered, 'now that concealment is no longer of use.'

I took him at once into custody, and soon had the satisfaction of seeing him change places with Edgar Morton.

Conrad Smithers was tried for the murder; and knowing that any defence would be useless after his confession to me, he pleaded guilty and threw himself upon the mercy of the court, which sentenced him to imprisonment for life.

It needs scarcely be explained that the villain Smithers had found an opportunity of visiting Edgar Morton's room in his absence and possessed himself of the razor and the articles of clothing. After the commission of the murder he had returned to the apartments and deposited the blood stained evidences of his crime, thus incriminating Edgar.

About a year after I received an invitation to the wedding of Cecilia Randolph and Edgar Morton, who live most happily together, and never cease thanking me that Edgar was saved by a hair.

Carrying out the Provisions of a Will.

Oi hear that rich owld uncle of your'n are dead and buried, Tarrance.

He are, Moiles.

And phwat the divil sort uv a will wer that he med, Oi doan' know? The owld amadhaun, shure Oi always thought he wer cracked, but the oidee of lavin instroocshuns to hev twenty-foive thousand dollars buried with him! And you were execoatix, Tarrance?

Faith, that Oi was.

An' did you folly out the provishuns of the will?

Oi did that.

And were it goold ye put in the coffin?

It wer not.

Silver?

Divil a ha'porth.

Paper money?

Not a whit.

An' phwat thin?

Shure, I signed a check payable to his orther for the amoont and shtuck it in his phist whin they closed the lid.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.

The London cabmen's strike has been settled by a compromise.

Waiters' Union No. 1 has resolved that ten hours are to be a day's work for its members.

The plasterers' laborers in Dundee, Scotland, are on strike for a minimum of ten cents per hour.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 87 has assessed its members to contribute towards the strike fund of the miners.

Typographical Union No. 205, of Ottawa, Ill., is exerting itself in organizing a central labor union in that city.

The retail clerks of St. Cloud have organized a union and will endeavor to have the stores closed early in that city.

The Street Railway Employees' Union of Grand Rapids, Mich., now has about \$300 in the treasury and 300 members.

The labor organizations of Edinburgh, Scotland, have formed a Labor Federation with a view of taking political action.

An Italian Tailors' Union was organized at Mechanics' Hall, Sixth avenue and Carpenter street, Philadelphia, last Monday.

The Workmen's Cremation Society has amended its by laws to the effect that the admission fee may be paid in instalments.

The Detroit street car troubles have been submitted to arbitration and cars are again running, the strikers having been reinstated.

The San Francisco letter carriers have formed a labor organization which will be affiliated with the National Association of Letter Carriers.

A factory and mill hands union has been formed at Dundee, Scotland. The principal agitator bringing about the formation was a Rev. Henry Williamson.

The nationalists of Rhode Island will again have a ticket in the field next spring. In the meantime they will devote their time to agitation, education, and organization.

The labor organizations of Newark have been requested by the Joint Executive board of the Central Labor Federation to form a central body and join the former organization.

Carpenters' Union No. 698 of Newport, Ky., has forced the bosses to sign an agreement for the year to pay \$2.50 per day of nine hours, and to employ none but union workmen.

The French Government has issued a decree providing that in future engineers and stokers on the French railroads must not be actively employed for more than twelve hours per day.

The Tri-City Labor Congress, of Rock Island, Ill., has assessed the members of its affiliated unions five cents each to assist the organized clerks and salesmen in their early closing movement.

The Brooklyn framers will demand of the Board of Walking Delegates to compel the members of Framers' Unions No. 1 and 2 to demand 45 cents per hour. They are now working for 40 cents.

At a joint meeting held in the Angel hotel, Cardiff, Wales, and attended by representatives of employers and employed in the tailoring trade of Cardiff, it was agreed that five per cent advance should be made in the wages.

Partial strikes have commenced among the masons in Barcelona, Spain, necessitating the stoppage of work at several large buildings now in course of construction. The number of workmen now idle amounts to 20,000.

Labor organizations with an aggregate membership of about 300,000 have affiliated during the last four weeks with the National Central Trades Council, recently created in Germany by members of the Social Democratic party.

The Cincinnati Central Labor Council at the last meeting refused to consider several communications of a purely political nature, declaring that the Central Labor Council is not a political scheme, but "just a labor organization."

Theodore Edelman has been elected Financial Secretary of the House Painters' Union. Two members were fined \$25 each for failing to strike for eight hours. They will be expelled unless their fine is paid within one week.

In 1890 there were in Germany 1131 strikes in each of which more than ten men participated. The total number of strikers was 394,440. In 420 cases they were entirely unsuccessful; in 468 partially successful; in 187 they got all they demanded.

General Secretary John T. Elliott, of the Brotherhood of Painters and Decorators, reports \$1,064.53 received for dues and \$696.68 expended last month. The receipts for the protection fund amounted to \$,662.62, and \$910 were expended for sick and death benefits.

The Amalgamated Miners' Union of Australasia has over 24,854 members, and about \$140,000 in its treasury. During the last twelve months \$10,925 were paid for death benefits, \$55,065 for accident benefits, \$10,

535 for charitable purposes, and \$33,070 for strike benefits. Out of 37 strikes and lockouts they won 36.

The Amalgamated Miners' Union of Australasia in its annual report urges its members and all unionists to see that every man has a vote, so that the political position of the working classes can be strengthened and their forces consolidated at future elections. At the close of last year there were 23,854 members, with funds to the extent of \$122,215.

The Childs-Drexel Home Fund of the organized compositors has reached the sum of \$19,938.76. The receipts of the secretary-treasurer of the International Typographical Union during the last four weeks amounted to \$4,581.31, and \$7,231.99 were expended. The balance on hand is \$19,513.04. Charters were issued to three new local unions.

The Democratic Labor Federation of Ardagh, Ireland, has adopted the following resolutions: "That we beg to congratulate the independent electors of North Sligo on the magnificent victory gained on Thursday. That we return our sincere thanks to Mr. M. Davitt for the manner in which he expounded the laborers' grievances to the masses of Sligo.

The Amalgamated Society of Carpenters and Joiners has secured advances of wages and reductions of hours for its members in 130 towns of Great Britain last year. For benefits \$138,945 were expended, and the general fund increased \$37,505. Agreements were made with the organized carpenters of Dublin and the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners of America recognizing each other's cards.

The May-day committee of the workingmen of Paris has issued a manifesto calling for the passage of an act making eight hours the legal day's work throughout France. Seventy-five thousand copies of this manifesto are being distributed in circles where it is expected they will do the most good. The municipal authorities have shirked taking any responsibility for the possible results of the proposed demonstration.

The special committee of the metal workers' conference recently held at Odessa, Denmark, has issued a call for an international congress of metal workers, to be held next August at Brussels. The metal workers' unions of all countries are invited to send delegates, for the purpose of organizing an international union. All communications should be addressed to Frank Diedrich, Hammerbrook strasse, 85, H. 5, Hamburg, Germany, before May 15.

The police of Naples have arrested many of the more prominent socialists of that city on the charge of inciting the laboring classes to take part in seditious demonstrations on May day. The movement for shorter hours of labor is increasing throughout Italy. In Messina and Cotani the workmen have resolved upon a general strike unless their demands for a working day of eight hours is granted, while in Turin thirty thousand laboring men have decided to follow the example of their brethren in the cities mentioned.

There has been a general revival of the labor agitation in Austria, and a number of strikes are threatened. The journeymen harness makers and saddlers of Vienna are about to strike, while most of the journeymen bakers have given their employees notice. The authorities are taking measures to secure hands in order that there may be no interruption in providing the capital with bread. The strike of masons at Prague still continues, and the carpenters in the Bohemian capital have joined the strike movement. A meeting of miners held at Ostrau in Silesia was dissolved by the police.

The railway political movement which has taken form in Illinois, Missouri, Kansas, the Dakotas and other western states is attracting a great deal of attention, and is apparently fast gaining strength. Mr. J. Kinde, lan, of Mitchell, S. Dakota, seems to be one of the ablest champions of the movement and is apparently its chief leader. It is not improbable that this movement may attain great power and influence, for it is certainly true that a very large class of the railway employees believe that through independent political action much may be accomplished to better their condition and advance their interests.—Railway Service Gazette.

It is reported that a letter has been received at Fall River, Mass., from Boston men interested in cotton mills asking for the co-operation of Fall River manufacturers in an attempt to curtail production by a general shut down. The depression in the cloth market has increased and the quotation at which spot goods were disposed of last week are the lowest ever known, and under the most favorable conditions there is no money in prints for the great majority of sixty-five mills. Six corporations have passed the quarterly dividends within the past two or three weeks, and many of those paid were taken from the surplus earnings of a year or two ago. Most manufacturers believe the simultaneous and continued suspension until the surplus stock can be wiped out is the only remedy for the present condition of things, and the leaders of labor are quoted as favoring curtailment rather than reduction in wages.

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NATIONAL PENSIONS.

In the Contemporary Review for April there appears a well-written article on "National Pensions: One Way Out of Darkest England," in which the writer, Mr. W. Moore Ede, discusses the economic instability of the position of wage-earners and the various means—all more or less inadequate—of escape from the grinding poverty which too often accompanies old age or inability to perform daily work, including Temperance and Friendly Societies, Trades Unions, thrift, etc. And the conclusion he arrives at, broadly speaking, is that "the great mass of the weekly wage-earners have no provision secured for their old age," and that consequently pauper relief is the only prospect before them after "a life spent in honorable toil." Mr. Ede calculates that of the whole population who reach the age of sixty-five one in three is a pauper, and argues, and rightly, too, that human beings were designed to live in families, not in hordes, and that the proper mode of support in old age is by independent pension, not by the offer of the workhouse. At present rates an annuity of five shillings weekly can be bought by a man at the age of thirty for a weekly payment of about fivepence, and Mr. Ede holds it reasonable that the nation should pay part of the cost, and he thinks there is much to be said on economic as well as moral grounds for the employer contributing, inasmuch as while only the most heartless employer will dismiss an aged servant whose retention is no profit to him when he knows it means absolute starvation, when his dismissal means retirement on a pension he can give the man notice without compunction, and hence finds his contribution to a pension fund profitable expenditure. But, while he thinks a strong case can be made out in favor of a national pension scheme being made compulsory, the compulsion ought to be so adjusted as neither to destroy existing voluntary associations for self-help nor discourage their growth. Briefly, Mr. Ede supports a scheme already published which calls for a contribution of one penny per week from the workman, another from the employer and a contribution from the State of fourpence. On the principle that the State owes to each citizen a livelihood his contention in this regard appears reasonable, while the proposal to include the employer

is debateable. From a State point of view the scheme would be costly, entailing on the country the providing of a heavy subsidy for each adult, and the proposal will no doubt undergo a good deal of criticism, and in the end would probably be extensively modified. But there is in it a calculation of what may be done, and what very many desire to see done by the State.

EIGHT HOURS.

Among the labor leaders who advocate the parliamentary recognition of an eight hour day is Mr. Tom Mann, and his cogent arguments on the question always receive the attention they deserve. In a speech delivered lately in Aberdeen Mr. Mann assumed a somewhat novel position in reference to the eight hour movement. Instead of calling upon Parliament to establish an eight hour day in every department of labor he suggested that the principle of local option should be brought into force. Let Parliament, Mr. Mann urged, empower the Local Authorities to compel the adoption of the eight hour day in every trade and industry where it can be shown that two-thirds of the workers are in favor of the step. This suggestion is obviously designed to meet the objections of those who have pointed out the unfairness of imposing restriction upon working men opposed to the restriction of the working day, but it is manifest that the want of uniformity which would result from the adoption of this proposal would involve an evil quite as serious which we are afraid would be fatal to its success. What, for example, could be more unfair than that an employer of labor in one city, whose employees had declared themselves in favor of the shorter working day, thereby increasing the cost of production (that is providing wages were to remain as formerly) should be handicapped in competing with a manufacturer in another city whose employees were willing to work longer hours? It is evident there would be grave injustice and unjust discrimination here, and to our thinking the proposal is utterly impracticable. Unless a strict uniformity of working hours are maintained throughout a particular trade there would arise confusion resulting from unfair competition, and endless dissatisfaction, ending in a return to the old state of things—each man for himself and the devil take the hindmost. This is just what the modern capitalist desires to see, and any road leading to that point working men should carefully avoid. But the argument of restriction of individual rights applied by opponents of the eight hour movement has no force whatever. There are a class of men who require to be restricted. Besides, the prevailing systems of government and the construction of modern society does not allow of the complete independence of the individual. Man cannot work by himself or for himself alone, and the sooner working men grasp this idea the better it will be for their class. We have said that there are a class of men who require to be restricted, and every toiler in a workshop has the same story to tell. The system of "piece work" is greatly to blame for this; it has a tendency to breed "hoggishness" in man's nature, and the desire to make a "big bill" inherent in some men has led to a long string of abuses which the efforts of trades unions in industries where this system of working is prevalent has not been able to altogether remedy. In a great many occupations the introduction of machinery has so increased the production as to dispense with hand labor that counteracting influences have to be brought into play and the eight hour movement is one of these.

THE LABOR COMMISSION.

From late Old Country papers we learn that the composition of the Labor Commission is giving rise to a great

deal of criticism, most of which is hostile, the only quarter in which unalloyed satisfaction is expressed being from the thick and thin supporters of the Government. Those who denounce it unsparingly are the advanced Liberals and the Labor party, whose views are strongly Socialistic and run in the direction of parliamentary interference with the hours of labor. It has never been supposed that Lord Salisbury and his conglomerate party of Tories and Unionists seriously meant to devise ways and means to ameliorate the condition of the working classes by lessening their hours of labor through Legislative enactment; on the contrary the appointment of the Commission is regarded as a cunning and shrewd move to allay the excitement growing over the just demands of the wage-earners; and at the same time steering clear of active interference between labor and capital until after the next general election. It is a safe card to play and may throw dust in the eyes of the masses who do not often look beneath the surface for motives. The Commission itself is far too representative of capital to recommend any radical changes or to do anything that would tend to destroy the controlling influence of capital, and until this is done and labor receives a recognition of its true position in regard to capital, the two forces will remain as they are at present—antagonistic. There are, however, shrewd, earnest and capable advocates of the rights of labor, such as Tom Mann, Henry Tait and others upon the commission, who will to some extent counteract the capitalistic influence. These gentlemen will see that every opportunity is taken advantage of to urge the claims of labor and to expose to the light of day the hardships which some workers undergo. There is certain to be collected during the sittings of the commission a large amount of information concerning workers and their lives, which will afford interesting reading to the general public, who will gain an insight into the hard mouth struggle of the masses for existence.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

The seventh parliament of Canada was formally opened on Thursday afternoon by the Governor-General with the usual ceremonies. The weather was fine, the sight-seers numerous and consequently everybody was pleased with the show, and no wonder when the event was graced with the presence of so many of Canada's fair dames in gay attire. Sir John Macdonald himself was gorgeously arrayed in the gaudy uniform of an Imperial Privy Councillor which added, of course, to the interest taken in his movements. After the usual preliminaries His Excellency the Governor-General read the speech from the throne which contains no announcement of importance beyond the assurance that the United States is prepared in October next to enter upon a conference to consider the best means of arriving at a practical solution of the question of reciprocity and a settlement of little international misunderstandings. Altogether the speech is singularly barren of prospective legislation. From the present outlook there does not appear anything of an exciting nature in the political horizon.

Throughout the continent of Europe the excitement regarding the labor demonstrations keep at fever heat and no abatement will likely take place for some time, or until the settlement of the eight-hour day demand. In several countries the Anarchists are taking advantage of the agitation amongst the working classes for better wages and shorter hours, to advance their blood-thirsty doctrines. Germany, Spain and France suffer especially in this respect, these countries being flooded with fiery literature in the shape of manifestoes, in which threats are made

of dynamite outrages and the destruction of banks, palaces, prisons, pawnshops, etc. But the great majority of the working classes give little heed to these bombastic utterances and unless the right of public meeting is interfered with there is not much cause for alarm. There will be great demonstrations in several large cities in England to-morrow, and it is calculated that 120,000 persons will take part in the London Hyde Park meeting.

The Detroit street car employees have practically won their strike, the company having agreed to submit the matter to arbitration. The strike was really started because of the company discharging men for refusing to sign a remonstrance against a ten-hour bill now pending before the State Legislature and the other employees insisted upon their reinstatement. There is a bitter feeling on the part of the public against the street car magnates, an evidence of which was found in the fact that two prominent merchants started subscription books on behalf of the strikers, heading the list with good round sums. The firm stand taken by Mayor Pingree, headed by the best men of the city, is favorably commented on, he refusing to call out the troops unless the company agreed to submit to arbitration. The men when at work get anywhere from forty-two cents to a dollar and a quarter per day with uncertain hours of work.

The New York detectives claim to have solved the mystery of the murder after the manner of London's Jack the Ripper, in an East River dive. They have now in custody a person known as "Frenchy No. 2," whose proper name is said to be George Frank, and the evidence they claim to have in their possession points directly to this party as the assassin. Should they succeed in tracing the crime to him it will greatly ease the public mind and set at rest the suspicion that the genuine "Jack the Ripper" had changed his quarters to New York.

Subscribers changing their residences will please notify us at the office, and thereby ensure the regular delivery of the paper.



SEALED TENDERS addressed to the undersigned, and endorsed "Tender for supplying Coal for the Public Buildings, Ottawa," will be received at this office until Tuesday, 5th May, at Noon.

Specifications can be seen and forms of Tender obtained, on and after Tuesday, 28th instant, at this office, where all necessary information can had on application; also at the offices of James Nelson, Architect, Montreal, and D. B. Dick, Architect, Toronto.

Each tender must be accompanied by an accepted bank cheque for the sum of \$500, made payable to the Honorable the Minister of Public Works, which will be forfeited if the party decline to enter into a contract when called upon to do so, or if he fail to complete the work contracted for. If the tender be not accepted, the cheque will be returned.

The Department will not be bound to accept the lowest or any tender.

By order,
E. F. E. ROY,
Secretary.
Department of Public Works,
Ottawa, 20th April, 1891.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec,
District of Montreal.
No. 758.

Dame Eliza Lane Quinn, of the City and District of Montreal, wife of Alexander Irvine Morison, Trader, of the same place, duly authorized a *ester en justice*,

Alexander Irvine Morison, trader, of the same place,

An action *en separation des biens* has been commenced in this cause on the sixth of April instant.

W. A. WEIR,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
Montreal, 6th April, 1891.

LORGE & CO.,
Hatters and Furriers
21 St. Lawrence Main Street,
MONTREAL.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

Boys' Sailor Caps at 20c. Same as sold elsewhere at 25c and 30c.
These Caps are away below what wholesale firms ask for same goods.
A large assortment of Girls' and Boys' Caps all cheap at

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S.

HOUSEMAIDS' CAPS.

Hundreds upon hundreds at 7c each, or 3 for 20c.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

BLOUSES!

Stylish Blouses only 65c, perfect fit and well made.
Children's Blouses, in all sizes, only 75c.
Children's Blouses, in Jersey Cloth, prices from \$1.25.
Ladies' Jerseys, in all the newest styles and colors, prices from 70c up.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Flannel Dressing Jackets, only \$1.50, all colors and all sizes.

Flannel Wrappers, in all colors, only \$3.65.
Print Wrappers, well made and perfect fitting, prices \$1.45, \$1.75, \$1.95. These are really the best value ever given in Montreal.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.

Don't forget that we carry the largest stock of Children's Dresses in all kinds of summer materials, prices and styles to suit every one. Our prices start at 58c.

BOYS' SUITS

We have got them in every style and quality, fit and workmanship the best that can be had. Over 2000 suits put in stock for this season's trade.

SAILOR SUITS, FROM 80c.
TWEED SUITS, FROM \$1.30.

The best place to buy Dry Goods

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter,
Montreal,

Terms Cash and Only One Price.



THE RACE!

of human life is short, and we must make the most of it while it lasts.

Earthly comforts won't be of any use to you when you are dead.

That is why we would respectfully remind you that you haven't yet changed your Underwear.

We mean the heavy Winter stuff for something more in keeping with the weather.

You will exclaim: "What has that to do with you?"

We answer you: "A great deal," for we wish to impress on your mind that we would save both your health and your purse if you would only condescend to let us make your acquaintance when necessity compels you to fill a Haberdasher's pocket with gold and his heart with joy.

ALBERT DEMERS

Caterer to the Comforts of the People.

338 St. James Street

Opposite Little St. Antoine Street.

BEEES AND DRONES.

(Written for THE ECHO by Cyrille Horslot.)

Once in America, where there was no suffering, where there was a royal time for labor of every kind, where the seamstress was treated as a sister and the mechanic as a friend; the active brains of the country were on fire to rescue the white slaves of Europe from their thralldom. Machinery was the secret. A machine that should sew. And in the fullness of the years the sewing machine was evolved by a great genius of the Old World. Women cried with delight. Men shook hands and thanked God that they were born in such days, and all looked forward to the complete enfranchisement of women by means of this last, best gift to the world.

But, alas for human foresight! Alas for human wisdom! If we ask the brave girls who strike in shirt factories, they will tell us that their circumstances are desperate, and that in spite of the sewing machine, perhaps because of it, their employers are steadily pushing them down a frightful abyss that must end in what? The honest labor press asks every mother and sister among the hundreds of thousands who read it, to take the part of the poor girls who have only ceased working because their greedy employers, in deeds that are more significant than words, propose to drive them to infamy that they may eke out a scanty livelihood. The firms refuse to pay them for sixty hours intense work a week what will support them. The firms go into the market for labor, and propose to pay the lowest price current. At what price will an honest working girl sell her youth, her strength, her intelligence, her neatness? For all the qualities necessary for the skilled use of a sewing machine the firms propose to pay a few derisive cents an hour. The girls upon the brink of destruction have drawn back shuddering. To accept such terms would be the death of body and soul, too. The days of notorious shirt makers, the evil days, have returned for poor women. I remember that, about fifteen years ago, they received \$5 a dozen for custom shirts, and the proportion of other shirts was small. Ten years ago they received \$3 a dozen for custom shirts, but the proportion of other inferior goods had greatly increased. To-day girls are paid \$1 and less for custom shirts in many places, but the bulk of their work is in the inferior classes that are most wretchedly paid.

Looking at this horrible condition of things, that give a poor girl no chance, leaves her no margin, either for savings or for sickness, or for the proverbial rainy day, and that threatens to drag her into despondency; looking at it with an impartial eye, the employers must be absolved of doing such iniquitous deeds from motives of greed. The auction rooms could tell a serious story of the results of the modern trade system. Every firm is playing a terrible game of "cut throat" against other firms in the same line of business. Every firm is trying to cut under every other firm to keep the trade he has, and to take away the trade of others. The one idea of the manufacturer is to tempt the customer by producing cheaply. He cuts into the prices of raw material; he cuts into the cost of machinery, and he lowers the wages of his poor work people. He must do it, he tells them. The competitive fever is too strong, and they must bear their share of the burdens of his warfare. But why should they? They will reap no advantages if he drives some of his competitors into bankruptcy. True. But are they not in the same plight as the poor janizaries on the battle-field? So they have, as the victims of potentates of ill omen have, to shed their sweat, very often their blood, and be crippled for the remainder of their life, dragging a miserable existence until they breathe their last on a wretched pallet in a gloomy

almshouse. That is their lot, and shirts which were advertised at six for \$15 some years ago can be had for \$9, and the difference in the price comes largely out of the wages of the shirt makers.

It must be confessed that the outlook for labor in all its branches of industry is most discouraging, and revives the idea of that terrible story where a prison of iron has been so constructed as to gradually contract until it becomes an iron shroud that crushed the prisoner within to a shapeless pulp. Labor is encircled by an iron shroud made of two factions, the tendency of capital to concentrate itself in few hands, and the undeniable fact that the number of laborers will always increase in greater ratio than the amount of employment for them. These items alone would, if not counteracted by some system that is vital, reduce the working class in time to a condition of debasing slavery far worse than the poor wretches of the Dark Continent, kidnapped by the devils who sell them like beasts of burden, for are we not sold every day in our civilized land by some apostles of Mammon who, if we protest, threaten us of everlasting torments?

In fact, slavery has been in all past ages the one remedy for the overpowering woes of labor; but a remedy that undermined and ruined each civilization in turn. In the meantime it is to be hoped that the women of America will take up the cause of their sex and publicly denounce the monsters who propose to young girls to work sixty hours a week for less than will feed and clothe them. Young as is the American nationality, it stands front to front to-day with the wonderful problem of labor emancipation. The cause of the workingmen is also the cause of the workingwomen throughout the world; it is the entering wedge for the great problem. What are the rights of labor? It must be obvious to every legislator and to every dabbler in political economy that life is not worth living when honest men or women cannot support themselves by sixty hours of intense labor. It is idle to prate about the great laws of supply and demand in face of this present fact that an honest girl, who works ceaselessly throughout the week, has not enough wages to pay for her board and clothes. And yet, notwithstanding these gloomy facts, there is a movement on foot to cut off all Sunday honest recreation to the hard working people who had to work six long days in ill-ventilated and often infected workshops in order to earn a bitter piece of bread. That is what the honest and hard working people shall do: Work sixty to seventy-five hours a week, if he is lucky enough to get a job; eat, sleep, and die like beasts, whilst the drones do very little or nothing, amuse themselves in licentious feasts every day of their lives, get rich and fat with the sweat of our brow and with our gold, are worshipped until they quit their earthly paradise to go—I don't know where—yet we were born naked, all alike!

Brothers and sisters, stick to your honest organizations, trades unions or K. of L., that does not make any difference if you are worthy and true, and read only the labor press, which is the gospel of the oppressed.

One of the results of the German coal miners' strike is that a coal famine is impending. The iron foundries in the Sieg valley have been compelled to draw their fires in consequence of the scarcity of coal, and most of the steel works along the Rhine have been forced to stop operations for the same reason.

The national board of the United Mine Workers of America concluded its session on Tuesday and adjourned. The meeting was called to hear statements from the presidents of state miners' organizations relative to the proposed strike May 1 for the enforcement of the eight hour labor day. The reports were almost unanimous against the movement, and it was resolved that the eight hour movement be deferred for the time being, and that the time for action be left in the hands of the national executive board and the presidents of the various districts.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

THE CIGARMAKERS.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

DEAR SIR,—I was somewhat surprised last week on being informed that the advertising committee of the Cigarmakers' Unions Nos. 58 and 226 were advertising non-union made cigars in the vicinity of a well known place of amusement in the east end. On investigation I found that brands made in union shops last summer, but which have ceased to use the label or pay union wages, received the same benefit as those of strict union shops.

Now, I think that such a course is not in accordance with the principles of the C. M. I. U. of America, or just to those who pay the union scale of prices; in fact, it is discouraging to employers, who, in the face of such a large amount of non-union and child labor, still pay fair wages to their employees.

I do not wish to say that such action is with the knowledge or approval of the two unions, but I contend that if the advertising committees (which I believe is composed of the most active workers in the unions) neglect to perform duties to their confreres, then the sooner their respective bodies are made acquainted with the facts and have them attend more strictly to business the better, and the fraternity receive the benefits derived from judicious advertising, for which members are so heavily taxed.

Yours, SCRAPS.

THE LABEL ON MR. GOMPERS.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

DEAR SIR,—Having just returned from one of the most if not the most successful organizing and lecturing trips throughout the country that has ever attended any representative of labor's cause, I find that the Journal of the Knights of Labor, the official journal of that order, losing no opportunity of scurrilously attacking me in such a shameful and dishonorable way that surpasses any of their previous attempts in this direction. So desperate and low have they become in this line that they quote a maliciously false, fraudulent and perverted so-called interview published in a daily paper, the Duluth Tribune, which paper, a few days before my arrival in that city, had locked out their union printers and run the paper with non-union men furnished by the Printers' Protective Fraternity.

The Printers' Union were and are engaged in boycotting the Duluth Tribune, and upon my arrival in that city I addressed the newsboys, who had formed a union to help the boycott. I urged them to push this formidable weapon of labor against the Tribune. Is it any wonder then that I incurred the displeasure of that sheet? But it is good enough authority for the Journal of the Knights (?) of Labor to quote from so long as it attacks a representative trade unionist. I wrote to the associate editor of the Tribune that the reporter had villainously lied about me. The hotel clerk stated to him that the reporter had mischievously lied when he said what he did of me. He stands ready to-day to do all that is necessary to prove the reporter a liar. The associate editor promised a retraction, but was over ruled by his superiors. The reporter himself admitted to another reporter of the Duluth News, a union paper, that what he said of me was not true, but that he wanted to get "square" with the union man who was in my company. Is it not appropriate company, the Duluth Tribune and the Journal of the Knights of Labor attacking a union man?

So long as the report was confined to the sheet referred to, I could afford to ignore it; but lest the publication in the K. of L. paper and my silence might be accepted as an admission of what is a wilful and malicious fabrication without a scintilla of truth, I ask you to publish the foregoing and oblige,

Yours fraternally,

SAMUEL GOMPERS,
President American Federation of Labor.
New York, April 29, 1891.

MONTREAL NEWS.

The marble workers of this city have been granted a raise in wages to a minimum rate of \$2 per day.

There is considerable speculation and much interest manifested in the forthcoming reports of the Cigarmakers Unions of this city.

The Plumbers' and Steamfitters' Union will elect officers on Friday, the 15th inst., at a meeting to be held for that purpose and to better organize.

Four cigarmakers, members of Unions 58 and 226, left town last Saturday evening for Boston. They were given a hearty send off by a large number of friends.

A mass meeting of 'longshoremen will be held in Weber Hall on Sunday afternoon at half-past two. Matters of the utmost importance to the calling will be brought before the meeting.

The brass workers of Montreal have called a meeting for Friday evening next in their hall, 223 McGill street, to take into consideration the present state of the trade

the increasing number of unemployed and the necessity of shortening the hours of labor in order to conserve their interests.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 58 has rented a large hall on St. Lawrence street, and intend taking possession to-night. The hall has seating capacity for four hundred, and will be tastefully decorated.

Ex-President De Danan, of Cigarmakers' Union 226 has returned from St. John, N.B., where he has been employed since last fall. We welcome him back to our midst as an energetic worker in the cause of labor.

The Star of Thursday has the following: "A deputation of the men who struck work last summer on the Allans wharf waited upon Mayor McShane this morning and asked him to intercede with the firm to get them reinstated."

We regret to announce the death of Mr. Guilbault, a member of Cigarmakers' Union No. 58, who died a few days ago from pneumonia. Cigarmakers' Union No. 58 attended the funeral of their deceased brother member yesterday in a body. Much regret is expressed by this sudden death, as he was an active member and a true union man.

A meeting of the Wholesale Grocers Association is being held at the Windsor Hotel yesterday afternoon. There was a deputation from the West of wholesale grocers and it is expected that important business will be discussed. An informal meeting was held at the Windsor Hotel this morning.

The Knights of Labor in this city have rented a very commodious hall on Chaboillez square, which in future will be their headquarters. The hall is exceedingly well adapted for the purpose, has seating capacity for five hundred and is easy of access, the entrance being from Chaboillez street. It will be nicely furnished and decorated, and will make a very comfortable home for the knights. The Weber Hall, which they have so long occupied and which has become almost historic as the meeting place of those engaged in the labor movement, will know them no more. The assemblies which have undertaken the responsibility of the hall are Dominion, River Front, Black Diamond and the Marble Workers.

WILLIAMS PIANOS

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

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

SOLE AGENTS P. O.,

WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St.

(Near McGill street, Montreal.)

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



A Good Looking

Good Wearing

BOOT OR SHOE

—AT—

A Low Price,

ALWAYS READY FOR YOU

—AT—

RONAYNE BROS.

17 Chaboillez Square,

NEXT THE FIRE STATION.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

NEW TAPESTRY CARPETS.

New Tapestry Carpets
New Tapestry Carpets
Just received, another large shipment of New Tapestry Carpets in beautiful new designs, all marked exceedingly low; also a magnificent line of Tapestry for

Halls and Stairs
Halls and Stairs
The choicest designs ever shown; equal in appearance to finest Brussels; prices extra low.
S. CARSLEY.

Carpet Squares- Carpet Squares.

An Unprecedented Offer
An Unprecedented Offer
Having purchased a manufacturer's stock of Carpet Squares at a great bargain, we intend giving our customers the benefit of the transaction. The squares are in the following sizes:
2 yds x 2½ yds, for \$1.20
2½ yds x 3 yds, for \$1.85
3 yds x 3 yds, for \$2.20
3 yds x 3½ yds, for \$2.60
3 yds x 4 yds, for \$2.95

These squares are all woven in one piece, with handsome border to match, and are sure to please everybody.
S. CARSLEY.

New Kidderminster Carpets.

New Kidderminster Carpets.
In Union In all Wool
In Union In all Wool
Our assortment of Kidderminster Carpets is the largest and most complete; the designs and colorings the choicest, and prices the very lowest. Very serviceable lines at 37c and 45c yards.
Kidderminster Squares
in all the newest and most artistic shades; all sizes from 2 yards x 2½ yards to almost any size; prices unusually low.
S. CARSLEY.

New Scotch Carpets, 31c Yd.

Full Yard Wide
Full Yard Wide
Reversible Reversible
Reversible Reversible
Just opened, a very useful line of genuine Scotch Carpets, full yard wide, to be sold at 31c per yard.
Dundee Carpets
Dundee Carpets
Only 26 Cts. Yard Only 26 Cts. Yard
Only 26 Cts. Yard Only 26 Cts. Yard

Another shipment of these beautiful yard-wide Reversible Carpets to be sold at 26c yard.
S. CARSLEY.

House Furnishing Goods

Cheap Curtain Poles, 25c
Cheap Curtain Poles, 25c
A few short lengths only 20c each.
Wood and Brass Poles, with newest styles of ends and fittings, to select from. Any length.
Brass Tubing and Rods. Measures taken and Poles, etc., put up at once. New Towel Racks, Hat Pegs and Whisk Holders, Music and Paper Racks, etc.
New Ties of every description, a magnificent lot to choose from.
S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

New Lace Curtains
New Tapestry Curtains
New Chinelle Curtains
New Curtain Goods. Guipure d'Art and Swiss Net Curtains. All silk and silk Madras curtains. Raw silk and tapestry curtains. Art muslins. Fancy muslins. Madras muslins. Imitation silks. Plain and figured silks, new and in great variety. Plain and fancy scrim, white and cream. Japanese and bamboo shades. Beaded portieres.
The double-fringed chenille curtains, plain and fancy centre, with handsome dados, are the finest we ever had.
S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

HOUSE FURNISHING GOODS

New Table Covers
New Table Covers
Every Color. All Shades.
New Chenille Covers
New Chenille Covers
Cloth embroidered covers. Fancy plush covers. Raw silk and tapestry covers. Table scarfs.
Piano scarfs and covers, felt, 2 yards wide, in every color, with borderings to match. Figured cloth for covers, 2 yards wide by the yard. Every line of covers in stock, all sizes and lowest prices.
S. CARSLEY,
Notre Dame st.

S. CARSLEY,

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

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

European.

There have been an increased number of enquiries at the United States legation at Rome as to whether it is safe for Americans to travel in Italy without fear of insult or outrage. This feeling of dread on the part of Americans desirous of visiting Italy this year has seriously affected the sale of tourist tickets for Italy.

The grip prevails with great severity in Christiana. Over 3,000 persons have been afflicted with the disease. During the past fortnight the spread of the disease has been rapid, and the death rate has increased ten per cent. A number of schools have been closed, the theatres are deserted and the staffs of the police and the postal departments are greatly reduced in strength, owing to the number of employees suffering from the influenza.

The Czar, Czarina and the other members of the Russian Imperial family were present on Sunday at the ceremony of the formal admission into the Greek church of the Grand Duchess Sergius of Russia, who is a daughter of the Grand Duke Louis of Hesse and a granddaughter of the Queen of England. The court chaplain and the Metropolitan of Moscow and St. Petersburg officiated.

At a performance on Saturday night at the Alfiera circus at Turin, Count Maffey, son of the Italian statesman of that name, hissed a Russian horsewoman, the Baroness Radhen, who was one of the performers. The husband of the baroness immediately boxed Count Maffey's ears. As a result a duel has been arranged between the men.

The British forces continue their advance unchecked upon Manipur. As the British troops advance the rebels abandon their villages and retreat upon the first volley of the advancing columns.

The French ambassador to Russia has resigned.

Despatches from Corfu report an outbreak of Greeks against the Jews. The excitement became so great that 6,000 Jews were compelled to close their shops and the Government put a military cordon around the Jewish quarters.

The British consul at Delagoa Bay reports a brutal assault made by a Portuguese officer upon two officers of the British South Africa company named Hawley and Colquhoun. Hawley suffered internal injuries and is unconscious. The officer who made the assault has not been arrested. The lives of the British residents are unsafe.

General Graham's column on Saturday last surprised a force of 1,000 Manipuri who were entrenched behind earthworks. The British first cut off the retreat of the Manipuri and then charged upon the entrenched position. A severe hand-to-hand fight followed. One British officer was killed and four officers were wounded.

The Catholic papers in Rome have opened a fund to repair the damage caused in the Vatican in the recent explosion. A Frenchman, who refused to reveal his identity, has subscribed \$20,000.

American.

The U. S. Treasury Department officials are engaged in preparing instructions to Government officials in Alaska about the catch of seals during the coming season. The delicate diplomatic situation between the United States and Great Britain make the preparation of instructions very difficult and they have been submitted to both Secretary Blaine and Attorney-General Miller. They are very general in their scope.

Advised from San Francisco say trouble is reported to be brewing in Corea. A French gunboat and five Japanese men-of-war have been suddenly despatched there. It is rumored that the Chinese Government has sent a despatch to Corea demanding the abdication of the king in favor of his son, China's object being to appoint a regent of the kingdom and thus control its internal affairs.

The New Orleans Grand Jury returned indictments on Saturday for attempted jury bribing against Ferdinand Armand, counsel for Charles Parterno, one of the eight prisoners who escaped the massacre, and Charles Granger, who is said to be an employee of the Louisiana Lottery Company. Both men were arrested and released on bail.

The remains of Carrie Brown, the victim of the East River hotel murder, were buried in Potter's field, New York, on Tuesday. No word was received from her relatives in Salem, Mass.

John Devine, a lineman, while removing dead telephone wires at New York on Tuesday received an electric shock and fell from a pole to the pavement. His skull was fractured and he was killed. Thomas McManey, who was on the same pole, sustained a slight shock. He hastened down to help Devine, touched a wire at the foot of the pole, received a severe shock, was hurled some distance and made unconscious for several minutes. Two horses attached to an express wagon were also severely shocked by treading on the wires.

The Chinese Government has notified the Government of the United States of its unwillingness to receive ex-Senator H. W. Blair as minister to China.

Canadian.

The shareholders of the Canada and Michigan Tunnel Company met at St. Thomas on Saturday and organized the company. All the shares were represented and directors were elected. It was decided to commence the work of the company forthwith, and steps for that purpose will be taken at once.

For the first time in thirty years the employees of the Parks cotton mill, St. John, N. B., were not paid their weekly wages on Saturday last, the receiver of this and the St. John cotton mill failing to advance the money. Placards in the mill ask the hands to go to work on Monday as usual, stating that their money will be forthcoming in a few days. Judge Palmer on Thursday ordered the receiver to provide the wages, but this order, it seems, has not been complied with. Mr. Parks says this step is taken at the instance of the Canadian Cotton Mills combine, who find the St. John mills formidable competitors, which must be broken down at all hazards.

A coroner's inquiry is now being held into the suspicious circumstances attending the death of John Erskine, an old man found dead in his bed at St. John, N. B. The deceased, his wife and most of the witnesses are dissolute characters.

The translation of the remains of the three Jesuit fathers, Jean de Quen, Francois Du Perron and Jean Liegeois from Delmont Cemetery, Quebec, to the Ursuline Chapel, will take place about the middle of May with great ceremony. The bishops of the ecclesiastical provinces of Quebec, Montreal and Ottawa will be present.

H. M. S. Pelican arrived at Halifax on Saturday from Bermuda. The captain received orders from the Imperial authorities while at Bermuda to proceed to St. George's, Newfoundland, as soon as the ice would permit. The ship goes to protect the interests of Canadian fishermen in those waters.

Sir Andrew Stuart, ex-Chief Justice of the Superior Court for the Province of Quebec, was confirmed on Sunday by Cardinal Taschereau in the chapel attached to the palace. His Eminence was attended by Monseigneur Paquet and Rev. Abbe C. Arsenault.

Mr. J. P. Rheanne, the oldest alderman in the Quebec City Council, died Sunday morning. He had been ill for some weeks.

The party of men which left Quebec a few days ago to seize some whiskey concealed down the river, returned home without the whiskey. The men arrived all right at Isle aux Coudres, on which the whiskey is, and were shown large quantities of contraband cigars and liquor of all kinds, the value of which is estimated at \$60,000. But the entire population armed itself with various weapons, chiefly firearms, and defied the officers to make any seizure. The schooner after a time moved around the island, but about fifty men, armed to the teeth, followed it on the shore, keeping a watch upon it. The men of the place seem to be disposed to resist all efforts to capture the whiskey and all the men appear to have indulged too freely in the fiery liquid. The only capture effected was one barrel of rye.

At a meeting of the Council of the Quebec Board of Trade on Tuesday afternoon it was resolved to petition the Postmaster-General to have the registered letter mail for Montreal and the West despatched by the Canadian Pacific Railway, instead of by the Grand Trunk at night, so that the mail need not close before 6 p.m.

In swearing in the Quebec police force on Tuesday, Recorder Dery took advantage of the opportunity to give them some good advice. He urged them to stop fast driving in the streets by any means in their power, even to striking the horses with their clubs. He also denounced the sale of liquor without license, or after lawful hours, and asked the police to put that down too.

The New Brunswick Grand Lodge of Masons met on Tuesday in St. John and elected Thomas Walker grand master. The gathering was the most representative for years in that city.

During the quarter ending March 30 the Nova Scotia gold mines yielded 5,508 ounces of gold which, at \$19 an ounce, is worth in coin \$104,652.

THE UNREST OF LABOR.

On both sides of the Atlantic the forces of Labor manifest a spirit of determination to insist upon more favorable terms of employment. In America the movement is confined almost entirely to the mining and building trades which are endeavoring to secure the general adoption of the eight-hour system. The manufacturing industries of this country are enjoying a happy degree of freedom from such controversies between the employers and wage-workers, due largely, no doubt, to the favorable outlook for manufacturing which now prevails. In the mining and coke regions, on the other hand, the

situation is grave and threatening. The fatal conflict between the excited coke-workers and the militia in Morewood, Pa., two weeks ago has left a feeling of bitterness so intense amongst the workmen that the presence of the military is considered a necessary precaution. It is gratifying to note that Labor is not disturbed to any great extent in Louisville or its vicinity. The demand of Labor must be recognized and it is a wonder there are not more strikes and lock-outs in the coal regions.—New Era.

A Shrewd Lawyer.

Has this story ever appeared in print? If so, I have never seen it, and I tell it as it was told to me. A certain young Russian, of good family, fell in love with a village girl, whom he wished to marry. His father, objecting on the ground of social disparity, made arrangements by which the girl was betrothed to a young peasant of her own class. Now, it is the custom in some parts of Russia for the bridegroom and his friends to begin drinking early in the day of the marriage, so that when the time comes for the church ceremony the groom has often to be led to the altar and supported by a friend on either hand. This happened on the morning of the marriage of the girl. The bridegroom was led to the altar supported by two men, of whom one was the young gentleman himself.

Now mark his craft and subtlety. When the time came for joining hands he put out his own hand, the groom being too far gone to notice anything, and so was joined in matrimony to the girl. The certificate of the marriage had already been written in the register before the ceremony, a precaution obviously necessary. The wedding over the young noble took the girl from her people at the church door, drove her away and took her to Paris, where they lived together in love and amity for several years. Then the father died, and it became necessary to return to Russia, and if possible, for the sake of the children, to get the marriage duly acknowledged.

This business was entrusted to a lawyer, who visited the village and saw the register. He returned, stating that it was impossible, because the marriage was entered in the books as between the rustic and the girl. Being, however, assured that something must be done, he returned, got possession of the register, and clumsily erased the name of the rustic bridegroom. This done he—at this point you ask what he did, and everybody says, "Filled in the other name." No he did not; he wrote again over the erasure the name of the village swain. Consider this for one moment. You will acknowledge that he was a very clever lawyer, indeed.—Walter Besant in Manchester Times.

SOMETHING TO DIGEST.

Grand Thoughts Upon Subjects We Are Interested In.

Charity has made and is making beggars by the million. Justice has made and will make nature's noblemen every time. Charity shows us want everywhere and opulence here and there, in spots. Suppose we try justice a few years and see what it will do. Justice is the thing people are talking about a great deal in these days. Justice in Ireland, Justice in America, Justice in England. Justice between man and man and woman and woman and men and women. Let us try justice. It costs something, but it is a good thing. Every good thing costs something, and the best are the most expensive.—New York Daily Star.

There are two ways of doing away with strikes—and the working people can adopt which they choose. The first method is this: Let employees work as many hours a day as their employers ask; let them accept whatever wages it suits their employers to give, paid in cash, truck orders, weekly or monthly; let the workmen of the country only do this and strikes will certainly be abolished forever—but liberty, and all that makes life worth living will be abolished with them. The other way to abolish strikes is this: Let the workers thoroughly organize and educate themselves in regard to all matters affecting prices and markets, thus putting themselves in a position to fix the price on their own labor, just as the manufacturer puts a price on his own goods. This is the other way and the only other way to abolish strikes.—Richard Trevellier

You might lock out and shut out men and women for asking for a decent living out of the enormous wealth which their labor has created; you might outlaw them and blacklist them from town to town, and on all the railroad lines from Maine to California, thus pronouncing sentence of idleness and starvation; you might huddle children at the baby age of six years into factories to work twelve hours a day, and have a cat-o'-nine-tails hanging on the wall to be used in keeping them awake and up to their work; might drive them to despair, at the tender age of 12 or 14 years, on the street and into the vile brothel dives that flourish, unmolested by the police, on every hand; yes, you might degrade men, sacrifice childhood,

prostitute girlhood, and the corrupt judge, the false priest, the time-serving editor will have no anathemas for you. There is but one sacred thing—Property. Cast a look of disapproval at property, you starving wretch! seek to make intelligent inquiry into the way by which colossal representatives of our so-called Christian civilization have obtained their wealth and they will curse you. Starve and kill men and women at your will, but lay a hand on a money bag or on a holy pile of lumber or bricks and mortar and no punishment is adequate to your crime but the jibbet.—Madame De-lacluze.

Through all the long, long night of years

The people's cry ascendeth;
The earth is wet with blood and tears,
But our meek sufferings endeth,
The few shall not forever sway,
The many toil in sorrow;
The powers of Hell are strong to-day,
But Christ shall rise to-morrow.

Gerald Massey.

ROYAL WORKERS.

Learning and Industry of the Reigning Family of Austria.

Despite the reputation of the Viennese court for frivolity and fast living, no royal family in Europe is more conscientious in its belief in the duty of all men to work than the reigning house in the Austro-Hungarian empire. The Emperor himself is a carpenter of tried skill. The Crown Prince Rudolf was a botanist and geologist, with whom the greatest living professors in Germany delighted to correspond on scientific subjects. The Empress is a thoroughbred housekeeper, who directs with care the baking and brewing in her domestic dominion. The Archduke Johann even went so far as to lay aside his royal titles and go to sea to put in practice his knowledge of navigation. The most industrious of all, however, is the Archduchess Maria Theresa who is a goldsmith of remarkable cleverness. She has a shop in her palace, and almost every week-day morning she works two hours at her trade. Every member of Austria's reigning house has articles produced by her hand. Just now she is finishing a gold jewel case with silver trimmings and a crown of diamonds and rubies in the cover. The Archduchess' skill in goldsmithing is great, but not greater than her skill in dressmaking. Seven young seamstresses are busy daily under her supervision in the palace. With her aid they cut and make all the street gowns of her three daughters. The fitting is done by the Archduchess herself. On'y their costumes for special occasions, like court balls or weddings, are made outside the house. All the gala robes of the women of the archducal family are made by Viennese costumers. Not a single article is ordered from Paris.

With all she has to do in the shop and sewing room, the Archduchess has found time to study art and become an artist. Her paintings in water colors are famous in Austria. Merit, and not sycophancy, has been the making of her reputation, for the archduchess has always submitted her pictures to juries under an assumed name and with all possible care for the suppression of all information as to the identity of the artist. At several water color exhibitions in Vienna her anonymous pictures were attributed to the brushes of the best painters in Austria and Germany. To all these accomplishments the archduchess adds the proven ability to keep a model house, and, by her personal efforts, to set a table which is celebrated even in the city of imperial cooking.

Expensive Repairs.

A submarine telegraph cable has a life of from ten to twelve years. If a cable breaks in deep water after it is ten years old it cannot be lifted for repairs, as it will break of its own weight. On this account cable companies are prepared to put aside a large reserve fund in order that they may be prepared to replace their cables every ten years. The action of the sea eats the iron away so completely as to turn the outside coating to dust or sediment while the core is still intact. The breakage of an ocean cable is a very costly accident, owing to the difficulties to be encountered in repairing it. It often becomes necessary in case of a break to charter a ship at \$500 per day for several days in succession, trying to fix upon the location where the cable has parted. One breakage in the Direct Cable company's line a few years ago cost that syndicate \$125,000.

An adjourned general meeting of the Ontario Rugby Football union, was held at the Rossin House, Toronto, on Saturday. There was a good representation of the clubs, and union officers. Mr. G. Black, of Montreal, was present, representing the Quebec union, and presented a memorandum of suggestions from the Quebec union, for the formation of a Canadian union. Messrs. A. H. Campbell, Toronto; W. A. Logie, Hamilton, and A. Taylor, were appointed delegates to confer with the Quebec union with power to arrange details of a Canadian union.

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GOD-BE GLORIFIED'S MORTGAGE

He bought, in 1665, a farm of stumps and stones,
His name was God-be Glorified, his surname it was Jones.
He put a mortgage on the farm and then, in conscious pride,
"In twenty years I'll pay it up," said God-Be Glorified.

The mortgage had a hungry maw that swallowed corn and wheat;
He toiled with patience night and day to let the monster eat;
He slowly worked himself to death, and on the calm hillside
They laid beyond the monster's reach good God-Be Glorified.

And the farm with its incumbrances of mortgage, stumps and stones,
It fell to young Melchizedek Paul Adoniram Jones;
Melchizedek was a likely youth, a holy, godly man,
And he vowed to raise that mortgage like a noble Puritan.

And he went forth every morning to the rugged mountain side,
And he dug as dug before him poor old God-Be Glorified;
He raised pumpkins and potatoes down the monster's throat to pour;
He gulped them down and smacked his jaws and calmly asked for more.

He worked until his back was bent, until his hair was gray;
On the hillside, through a snowdrift, they dug his grave one day!
His first born son, Eliphalet, had no time to weep and brood,
For the monster by his doorstep growled forever for his food.

He fed him on his garden truck, he stuffed his ribs with hay,
And he fed him eggs and butter, but he would not go away,
And Eliphalet he staggered with the burden and then died
And slept with old Melchizedek and God-Be Glorified.

Then the farm it fell to Thomas, and from Thomas fell to John,
Then from John to Eleazur, but the mortgage still lived on;
Then it fell to Ralph and Peter, Eli, Absolom and Paul,
Down through all the generations, but the mortgage killed them all.

About a score of years ago the farm came down to Jim,
And Jim called in the mortgagee and gave the farm to him.
There's no human heart so empty that it has no ray of hope,
So Jim gave up the ancient farm and went to making soap.

He grew a fifty millionaire, a bloated, pampered naure,
He owned ten railroads, twenty mines and the whole State Legislature!
And thousands did his gruff commands and lived upon his bounty
And he came home, bought back the farm and the entire county.

—Yankee Blade.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Lately landed—the newly engaged young man,
A churning sea around a vessel will make the waves but'er.

Woman is always thinking herself aggrieved and is ever looking for re-dress.
Could the man who predicts catastrophe in the money market be called a financier.

The wheelman dilates on the present bicycles, the historian on the gone-by cycles.
It isn't every man that wants the earth. But every man, when buying a sailing vessel, wants the hull or none.

That time is money is again proved when a man bets on the horse which comes in a couple of seconds too late.

A young lady attending a party should have a female chaperon until she is able to call some other chap her own.

The men who profess to love their fatherland the most are usually the ones who go to some other land to prate it.

Sunday School Teacher—Now, Johnny, tell me what took all the snap out of Samson. Johnny—A home-maid hair cut, ma'am.

She—Darling, do you love me? He (kissing her rapturously and repeatedly)—Do I? I wish you were a two-headed girl. That's all I can say!

Judge—Have you anything to say in your defence, prisoner? Only this, your honor. It was all a mistake. I intended to rob another house but mistook the number.

Is your husband a religious man? I'm not quite certain. When I hear him speak in the prayer meeting I think he is; when I hear him speaking at home I think he isn't.

Habeon says that he is going to be able to walk from his new house to the office in

twenty minutes. He can't do it, my boy. There are too many saloons on the route.

A man named Snow, living in the suburbs, was made a father a few days ago, and he sent this announcement to the local papers: "A little Snow drifted into my house last night."

Blinkers—Hello, Winkers, I hear you married a woman with an independent fortune? Winkers (sadly)—'Twas a mistake, my boy; I married a fortune with an independent woman.

Bagley—Bronson must have hard work to raise the wind if he is as slow with all his friends as he is with me. Brace—Hard work! He's got so he can't borrow trouble without an indorser.

Mamma—But Flora, how do you know that this young man loves you? Has he told you so? Flora—Oh, no, mamma. But if you could only see the way he looks at me when I am not looking at him.

Now, said the teacher, who had been trying to instil her class with a love of nature, which of the seasons do you like best? Johnny may answer. And Johnny promptly answered, the baseball season.

How did the young woman you wrote the poem for like it? asked one of his friends of Willie Washington. She didn't say anything, said Willie, except that I ought to send it to a chiroprapist and have its feet attended to.

Short—So your wife's dead, eh? Pi-orous—For a fact. Short—Make over her property to you? Pi-orous—Must-a-done so. All through her life she was making over dresses, bonnets, wraps and all that, and she got so in the habit of making over things that I guess she couldn't escape fixing her property in the same way.

She Wasn't a Bit Annoyed.

I hope, Matilda, said a Seventh Ward mother to her daughter the other morning, that you do not permit that young man of yours to annoy you for kisses.

Oh, ma! exclaimed the daughter, he's too nice to annoy me that way.
And as the old lady didn't happen to detect the suspicious emphasis that her daughter placed on the word "annoy," she went right on knocking out flap jacks in blissful ignorance of the roguishness that had worked her blind side.

Musicians Just Like Other Loafers.

Mrs. Bondclipper, whose husband made a great deal of money suddenly by a rise in oil, put on a great deal of style. At a recent banquet at her house on Fifth avenue, New York, she hired Herr Baenkelseenger, a celebrated violinist, for the evening. His first piece was the Swedish Wedding March, which is very slow.

After listening for a few moments old Bondclipper became very indignant, and said in a very audible voice:

Them musicians are just like all other loafers. When they are paid by the job, you bet they take their time.

Out of Politics but In Cheese.

McPrune, the grocer, was never known to acknowledge that he was without any article without calling attention to some other article that he did have. A bet was made by Johnson that he could ask McPrune a question that would cause him to omit the usual addendum.

Said Johnson, as he entered the store, where the boys had already gathered, Mack, do you think it will be Cleveland or Hill in '92?

Mack replied with some asperity. "Oh, bother! I'm out of politics!"

Johnson was on the verge of giving vent to his delight, when Mack added, "But I've got some of the best cheese you ever put your teeth into."

Something to Think Over.

Seven tenths of the people of this country are toilers and therefore producers. Three-tenths of the people of this country live in idleness and are supported by the masses. This is the system we are now living under, wherein a majority is compelled to pay tribute to the indolent few from the fruits of their daily toil. The wealth of the country foots up to \$43,000,000,000! Of this the seven-tenths referred to own \$18,000,000,000, the balance being owned by the millionaire minority.

This legislation has brought about class condition and built up a moneyocracy which, continued on its present system and manner of operation will eventually lay waste our free institutions to give rise to monarchical government under which the peasantry will be required to pay greater tribute to the moneyocracy our false government has created. The money power has continued to grow in strength until recently the country was humiliated by seeing one man the owner and controller of the entire wheat product of the nation, and 65,000,000 people placed under the necessity of bowing to his will in the matter of the price of their daily bread! Could any policy be more disastrous, more ruinous, to the honest struggling workers of America?—Sunday Truth.

ONLY A FABLE,

But a Good Deal of Horse Sense Lurks Therein.

An advocate of righteousness, pleading for a reorganization of industry upon an equitable basis, remarked that as under the dominion of capitalism the employer got more than his rightful share of the yield of the earth and the producer of labor and his assistants got less than their rightful share, the power of capitalism ought to be broken. At this point there was a great commotion in the audience, and cries of "No! No!" were heard on every side. Rising here and there and everywhere in the audience, objectors began to protest with vehemence against the proposal of the advocate.

Mr. Advocate, cried they, this will never do. Your declaration is opposed to the peace and welfare of the community, and incendiary in the highest degree. We cannot listen to such talk. You must moderate your remarks and make very different recommendations. Can you treat the reorganization of business in a different manner?

Why, yes, responded the Advocate, I might treat it from the standpoint of cooperation.

Good, good! cried the hearers, the very thing. Go ahead, Mr. Advocate, make us a speech about co-operation. Hear! hear! Hurrah for co-operation!

The silence reigned once more. Now, said the advocate of righteousness, if you are ready to listen to my speech on co-operation I will begin. Down with landlordism—At these words the uproar in the audience was far greater than before. The people rose to their feet as one man, shouting at the Advocate:

You are going from bad to worse? your new recommendation is more violent than your first. You are a disturber! Really, we cannot listen to you; and we shall not forgive you for imposing upon our good nature.

Listen! shouted the Advocate in stentorian tones. Co-operation is impossible while landlordism exists, for land is the basis of all industry, and landlordism puts false values on land. How ridiculous it would be for employees to continue to pay exorbitant rent to the holders of the land, and then divide with each other and call that industrial co-operation!

Moral: Of what avail is it to cry, Peace, peace! when there is no peace?

A GREAT SAVING.

It seems strange to think of a political economist and statistician assuming the part of a cook, but that is what Mr. Edward Atkinson, of Boston, does. Mr. Atkinson is one of the best known statisticians in the country and is an able writer on questions of social and political economy. He is also a student of practical problems, and has invented a cooking utensil which he claims is a great advance on anything used heretofore. It is a substitute for a cooking stove. During a lecture delivered in New York, a few days ago, Mr. Atkinson introduced and illustrated the use of his utensil, which looks much like a good-sized cardboard box, bound with tin and with a lamp under it. The lecturer told how a man could live on a dollar a week, and live exceptionally well on 25 cents a day. The average cost at present, he said, is 50 cents a day. A man could not possibly consume more than 25 cents' worth of food at present prices; the other half is simply wasted. He said the cooking stove was to blame for all this, and he claimed that by his utensil the cost of cooking and the waste can be reduced to almost nothing. He calls it the Aladdin oven. It is simply an iron box about eighteen inches long by fourteen in height and width, enclosed in a case made of wood pulp. Under the box is an ordinary lamp, burning about a quart of kerosene oil in eight hours. All the heat is retained in the oven, and it is never higher than about 360 degrees. There is absolutely no smell, and the food is cooked without distilling the juices or dislocating the solids. All there is to do with this oven is to put in the food and the lamp does the rest. No attention whatever is required. When one considers the amount of heat wasted in cooking a meal by an ordinary cooking stove, and the amount of odors distributed by it, it needs no argument to prove that a great deal of food, as well as fuel is wasted. Mr. Atkinson claims that by his method two hundred pounds of solid food can be cooked for 40 cents, with a considerable saving in food and better flavored dishes. This is a question that interests everybody, and is well worth investigating.

The unrest of the industrial classes is a very strong indication that a new party will be formed. All classes of wealth-producers are being oppressed under the present system, and they are uniting for a grand move. All indications point that they will form "a more perfect union" and work together and assume the initiative in politics and law.—Workman and Farmer.

Imagination and Hunger.

I observed another instance of the influence of the imagination upon our happiness of a sort to which I dare say I have before alluded. I was engaged one morning in preparing part of an interesting chapter in my new work—the one which deals with the origin and development of the bonnet. I had got as far as the head dress worn by the Athenian matrons to the theater, and was naturally much engrossed with the work, when an inward monitor, in a still, small, yet unmistakable, voice, suggested "luncheon." I looked at my watch—it said 3 o'clock.

Now I always take luncheon at half-past 1; never, in any emergency, later than 2. But 3 o'clock! I felt ill and faint. I start-

ed for the club feeling like Rip Van Winkle when he came home for his luncheon twenty years late. I passed a friend. I tried to slink by without his noticing, but I could see that he looked upon me sadly and askance, as if I were in some way a stricken wether of the flock. I went in and sat down.

Somehow everybody else seemed to be late. I looked at the clock. It was exactly twenty-five minutes of 2. I looked at my watch again. It still said 3 o'clock. It had stopped during the night. Now mark the result. I instantly recovered from the starvation from which I had been suffering, and began to converse in my usual cheerful and intelligent manner. But I did not mention the extraordinary behavior of my watch, which I now reveal only in strict confidence.

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"In all parts of the civilized world," said Phil, "great efforts will be made to reduce the hours of labor to eight per day. This movement for shorter hours has assumed such proportions, more particularly in European countries, that the governing class has become seriously alarmed. They know full well that the long and excessive hours of the laborer is the smallest of his grievances. Capital, relying upon the ignorance of the masses, has robbed labor in such an audacious manner that it now stands alarmed at its own action. Labor is well organized and led by men of intelligence and courage who will not shrink from doing their full duty to their class, even if such action would clash with the interests of capital, or interfere with so-called rights. Considering that labor has produced everything and possesses very little or nothing these proposed May-day demonstrations may well alarm the robbers."

"The laborer who has heretofore confined himself to constitutional agitation," said Brown, "might suddenly conceive the idea of obtaining by force what he has so far failed in securing in a peaceable way, and in that case the capitalistic class might well tremble. So long as the laborer is content to confine himself to constitutional means the money power feels comparatively secure. No one knows better than capitalists how easy it is to buy legislatures and congresses, and estimating the patriotism and integrity of labor representatives by the standard of professional politicians the election of a few of the 'lower orders' to our legislative halls does not alarm them much. For their opinions it simply means the expenditure of a few thousand dollars a year more to accomplish their purpose. The labor party is of such recent date and its representatives are so few that it has not yet become necessary to try to corrupt them; otherwise capital would have found out its mistake long ago. As it is, they do not fear constitutional (?) methods, but they have a wholesome dread of these proposed large public demonstrations of their victims, for a hungry man won't listen to argument. There is no use of telling him anything about the benefits and privileges of constitutional government and democratic institutions; there is no time to rant about the sacred rights of property; he won't listen to it. All that he desires is to secure a larger share of the wealth that he produces, and finding himself strong in numbers he may be tempted to take what he wants without stopping to enquire whether the means employed are constitutional or not. And who would blame him? Is it fair, is it just, is it reasonable to suppose that he shall incessantly delve and toil in poverty and patiently wait for the evolution of a better order of things while the drones of society roll in luxury and wealth? Has not every constitutional effort which he has made been thwarted or most strenuously opposed by capitalists of every political stripe, and can they reasonably expect that in the face of these facts he will continue to confine himself to peaceful methods in matters which affect his very existence. Does capital hope to retard the onward march of labor by denying it the right of free speech and public assembly, as has been done in most of the larger cities of Europe; surely it must be struck with blindness—such action adds but fuel to our hate. If this foolish policy is persisted in rioting and bloodshed will surely follow; should the laborer in any part of the civilized world be compelled on the first of May next to raise his arm in defence of his right of public meeting, may God Almighty strengthen his elbow."

"Public meeting, or no public meeting," said Phil, "this movement cannot

be stopped; and the agitation for shorter hours will continue until no man will work longer than eight hours per day. There is one thing, however, which none of us ought to forget, and that is that our employers will never petition us to adopt it. They are opposed to it, and they will fight for all they are worth. We must get ready for the struggle by organizing the workers and by creating a fund to sustain our members in the fight. We must rely upon ourselves and upon ourselves alone. The eight-hour day will benefit labor, and I have repeatedly shown how it will benefit capital also, but I would not waste one minute in trying to convert a capitalist to my views, because it is a hopeless task; neither would I consider his interests, because, in the first place, I am not organized for that purpose, and in the second place, he is quite competent to look after himself. They have always been in favor of a system under which the devil takes the hindmost; let us hustle round a little, so as not to form the tail end of the procession."

BILL BLADES.

THE LABOR SITUATION.

Indications are not wanting in the industrial field that the month of May this year will see a vast army of workmen out of employment because of disputes with employers over the terms of work. Five years ago there was a similar general upheaval, and had it not been for the tragedy of the Anarchists riots in Chicago it is very probable that most important victories would have been won by the organized labor of the country. The revulsion of public feeling aroused by that fearful crime proved a crushing blow to the eight-hour agitation, and the entire labor movement felt its injurious effects long after the revolutionary and un-American element had been repudiated and cut off from recognition.

There is happily very little danger of any repetition this year of the violent element being able to create any such disorder as they did five years ago, and public sympathy is strongly in favor of the agitation for reduced hours, so that the prospect of practical advance being made in that direction is quite hopeful. The Irish World has already given a forecast of the situation in the coal mining and building trades, which are taking the lead in the eight-hour agitation. President Gompers of the American Federation of Labor, who has made an extended tour of the labor centres of the country, expresses himself as sanguine of substantial results being effected without any protracted suspension of work.

According to Mr. Gompers' estimates there are in the mining industry from 90,000 to 100,000 men actually organized for the movement; the number who are not organized, but who will without doubt act, will raise the total to 175,000. This includes those now on strike in the coke regions. The strike, he said, is to be directed at the operators in the "competitive district," which covers practically the entire bituminous coal region of Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio, Indiana, and Illinois. While the anthracite coal region may possibly become involved, it is not intended to make any effort to enforce the eight-hour demand in Eastern Pennsylvania. It was volunteered that at the conference recently held between operators and employees the men did not, as has been stated, demand an eight-hour day and decline to consider any question of smaller pay for the time worked. They, it was explained, expressly stated their willingness to discuss and concede some reduction. Mr. Gompers said he had a fairly well authenticated statement to the effect that the operators regarded the eight-hour demand as a "bluff," and expected that the men would abandon their demand when it was so abruptly refused, and they were surprised when the operatives so readily agreed to adjourn the conference.

Organized labor is said to have since received assurance from a number of operators that they will concede its requests for eight hours, and as we go to press the reports are still more favorable that a general compromise may be effected on the nine-hour plan.—Irish World.

OLD MEN.

There ought not to be any old men; and the reason there are is because men do not take good care of themselves. In these days of rapid living many men are worn out at sixty years of age and some of them before that. Yet some of the grandest achievements that men have ever made have been made by men who were over seventy and even over eighty years of age. Kent wrote his commentaries after the law said he was too old to remain on the bench. Gladstone was never more of an intellectual power than he is to-day; and columns might be filled with the names of men who were in their prime when over seventy. But while this is true, we have great armies of old young men; men who are worn out before they should be; men who are dying when they should be most vigorously alive.

If we abuse our natural powers we must expect that they will wear out. If we work too hard or live too fast, we shall get to the end before we need to, just as surely as the machine that is run at a high rate of speed will wear out sooner than if it were run at a lower rate of speed. Human nature will stand just so much and it will not stand any more. If we do two days work in one, or enjoy two days pleasure in one, we shall die when life is half lived, provided we keep it up day after day and year after year.

Then we should always endeavor to cultivate youthfulness of heart, however wrinkled the cheek may be or however gray the hair may grow. The old grandmother, sitting in the old arm chair, her face wreathed in a kindly smile, is a beautiful sight. She may be feeble, she may be racked with pain, but her dear old heart is young, and the children love to come around her and hear her sweet kindly voice. Old men can cultivate this youthful spirit too. It is not wholly reserved to the grandmothers of the world. The winter with its frosts and snows, can smile sweetly and so can age; and in order to make age beautiful youth should cultivate those virtues which unite to make gentle, beautiful character.—Western Rural.

IMPORTANT TO WORKMEN.

An interesting judgment was rendered by the Court of Review on Thursday in the case of Dickinson vs. the Canada Bank Note Company. The plaintiff was a steel engraver in the service of the company, with whom he had a five years' engagement, one of the conditions of the contract being that lost time was not to be charged him and he was not to charge for any extra duty required of him. He was ill during six weeks, and in his present action for balance of salary claimed payment for that time. The Superior Court granted this, but the Court of Review reversed that part of the judgment, on the principle that salary must cease when the services cease, and that a condition such as the one mentioned in the agreement must be interpreted in a reasonable manner and cannot refer to an unlimited loss of time.

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