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MEETINGS.

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

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,

No. 7628.
Rooms K. of L. Hall, Chabollez square. Next meeting Sunday, Aug. 9, at 2.30. Address all correspondence to J. WARREN, Rec. Sec., P. O. Box 1468.

DOMINION ASSEMBLY,

No. 2436 K. of L.
Meets every Friday evening at eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, Chabollez square. Address all communications to JOHN WILKINS, R.S., No. 227 St. Antoine street.

PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,

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

BUILDERS' LABORERS' UNION.

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

BLACK DIAMOND ASSEMBLY

1711, K. of L.
Meets next Sunday, in the K. of L. Hall, Chabollez square, at 7 o'clock.
Address all communications to J. CARROLL, Rec. Sec., 185 Iberville street.

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A PACK OF CARDS.

How They Can be Used as a Bible, Almanac and Prayer Book.

A private soldier by the name of Richard Lee was taken before the magistrates of Glasgow for playing cards during divine service. The account of it is thus given in the English journals: Sergeants commanded the soldiers at the church, and when the pastor had read the prayers he took the text. Those who had a Bible took it out, but this soldier having neither Bible nor Common Prayer Book, pulling out a pack of cards, spread them out before him; he first looked at one card and then at another. The sergeant of the company saw him and said, "Richard, put up the cards, this is no place for them." "Never mind that," said Richard. When the service was over, the constable took Richard prisoner and brought him before the mayor. "Well," says the mayor, "what have you brought the soldier here for?" "For playing cards in church." "Well, soldier, what have you to say for yourself?" "Much sir, I hope." "Very good; if not I will punish you more than ever a man was punished." "I have been," said the soldier, "about six weeks on the march; I have neither Bible nor Common Prayer Book—I have nothing but a pack of cards; and I hope to satisfy your worship of the purity of my intentions." Then, spreading the cards before the mayor, he began with the ace. "When I see the ace, it reminds me that there is but one God. When I see the deuce, it reminds me of the Father and Son. When I see the tray, it reminds me of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. When I see the four, it reminds me of the four Evangelists that preached—Matthew, Mark, Luke, and John. When I see the five, it reminds me of the five wise virgins that trimmed the lamps. There were ten, but five were wise and five were foolish and were shut out. When I see the six, it reminds me that in six days the Lord made heaven and earth. When I see the seven, it reminds me that on the seventh day God rested from the great work he had made, and hallowed it. When I see the eight, it reminds me of the eight righteous persons that were saved when God destroyed the world, viz.: Noah and his wife, his three sons and their wives. When I see the nine, it reminds me of the nine lepers that were cleansed by our Saviour. There were nine out of ten who returned thanks. When I see the ten, it reminds me of the Ten Commandments which God handed down to Moses on the table of stone. When I see the King, it reminds me of the Great King of Heaven, which is God Almighty. When I see the Queen, it reminds me of the Queen of Sheba, who visited Solomon, for she was as wise a woman as he was a man. She brought with her fifty boys and fifty girls, all dressed in boys' apparel, for King Solomon to tell which were boys and which were girls. King Solomon sent for water for them to wash. The girls washed to the elbows and the boys to the wrists. So King Solomon told by that." "Well," said the Mayor, you have given a description of all the cards in the pack except one." "What is that?" "The knave," said the Mayor. "I will give you a description of that too, if you will not be angry." "I will not," said the Mayor, "if you do not term me to be the knave." "The greatest knave that I know of, is the constable that brought me here." "I do not know," said the Mayor, "if he is the greatest knave, but I know he is the greatest fool." "When I count how many spots are in a pack of cards, I find three hundred and sixty-five, as many days as there are in a year. When I count the number of cards in a pack, I find there are fifty-two, the number of weeks in a year, and I find four suits, the number of weeks in a month. I find there are twelve picture cards in a pack, representing the number of months in a year; and on counting the tricks, I find thirteen, the number of weeks in a quarter. So you see, sir, a pack of cards serves for a Bible, Almanac and Common Prayer Book."

Expense of the Coke Strike.

The Tageblatt publishes the following account of the finances of the recent strike in the Connellsville coke region: "Secretary Parker has made up a complete list of all the expenses incurred at the great coke strike. Apart from the loss of wages, the total outlays amounted to \$12,700.21. Of this amount \$12,633.30 were actually disbursed. Lawyers and court expenses amount-

ed to \$2,414.85. Of the whole amount there was contributed by the national organizations, \$4,900—it is, however, asserted that some local assemblies received several thousand dollars more; from the American Federation of Labor, not a cent; from the coal miners of the Ciesfield region, more than \$1,000 out of their "check-weighmen" fund. Including the expenses of the several local assemblies, probably the coal miner organizations gave out on the whole \$20,000. Of this comparatively small sum the strikers did not on an average receive \$1 a piece, although they were on strike about four months. This fact alone attests the firmness of the men, and marks this strike as one of the most remarkable instances in the struggle between capital and labor."

The Consistent Christian.

John Simms, a citizen of Alabama, was drawn on a jury. He refused to take the usual oath on the ground that Jesus said: "Swear not at all." He affirmed, but he then announced that he would not convict the prisoner, for Jesus also said: "Judge not, that ye be not judged." It seems that Mr. Simms runs an illicit distillery, "and when a deputy marshal served the warrant of the Federal court upon him he tore up the document, told the bearer he had raised the corn and proposed to distill it without concealment; that it was nobody's business but his own and, finally, that the deputy's room was more valuable than his company." He acted thus on the same ground that he refuses to pay his taxes or hold himself in any way amenable to man's law, viz.: that he is a child of God and is answerable solely to God for his conduct. Why he does not follow the example of Jesus in paying his taxes does not appear, but it must be confessed that Mr. Simms is a much more consistent Jesusite than most Christians, and he will probably find that his devotion to the precepts of the Saviour will get him into trouble with God's ministers of justice. He will probably learn that, in Christian lands, the correct thing is to worship Jesus and obey the sheriff, and that however legitimate it was for Jesus to turn water into wine in Palestine it is a punishable offense to turn corn into whisky in Alabama without a license.—Twentieth Century.

A MAN WHO CAN MAKE RAIN

He is Either a Good Guesser or Has Mastered Nature's Secrets.

Frank Melbourne, of Canton, O., has certainly succeeded in producing rain, at will, or else his guesses at the hour rains were to come have been singularly verified. After many experiments he announced that he would produce rain on Sunday, July 19, and his brother had so much confidence in the promise that he took all the bets offered. The rain came promptly on time, two showers of it, and the Melbourne brothers are several thousand dollars ahead on their venture.

Newspaper men from all the neighboring cities have invaded the place and "pumped" hard, but the method remains a mystery. Mr. Melbourne goes to his laboratory or rain factory before daylight in the morning and does not leave it till 9 o'clock at night. It is a large but very plain and closely built carriage shed on the northeastern edge of the city. Part of the roof is removable by pulley, and the rainmaker when experimenting shoves up a box structure through the opening; the top of the box lifts and contracts into a pipe about four inches in diameter, which rises about twelve feet and terminates in a funnel.

A reporter from Cincinnati watched several hours recently in the grass near the laboratory and had some queer experiences. There was a rumbling, fluttering sound from the pipe for some time and then all the surrounding air moved in irregular currents, swaying the grass in all directions. The pure air of the morning (the vigil began long before daylight) suddenly became sultry and was so loaded with vapor that the watcher sank into a sort of stupor. In a few minutes the air resumed its purity, the rumbling noise ceased, there was no more breeze and the experiment was over for that occasion.

The experimenter announces that he will bring rain every Sunday for a few weeks just to show that he can. Meanwhile the experimenters on behalf of the United States have gone to the dry plains of the west to make a trial of their plans. General Dyrenfurth is to locate his apparatus on the grazing farm of Mr. Morris, a Chicago beef packer, near Midland, Tex., and in the driest section of the Llano Estacado.

"THE MAN I' TH' MOON"

is, Says Ruth Ashmore, a Most Observant Old Fogey!

The man in the moon is a very intelligent person, says Ruth Ashmore in the August Ladies' Home Journal. He sees a great many things that he never tells about; but, in this gay summer time, won't you be a little careful that when he looks down on you he will be able to gossip to the stars and the daily newspapers about what you are doing, because it is so innocent? Won't you just remember that while the moon looks down on you sailing at night alone with some favored admirer, he is thinking to himself all the time "How foolish that girl is to go out with just that one man! He cannot talk to her and manage the boat too; and there is certain to be trouble. Why in the world did she not have a whole party come out with her!" Now, that is a very wise thought of the gentleman who lives up in the moon. Then, when he sees you strolling through the woods a mile from home, and only one of the most charming fellows in the world with you; sees you hunting for wild flowers under his dim light, and notices the immense amount of interest you take in each other, he apparently shrugs his shoulders and thinks out loud, "Well, well! What a lot of foolishness there is in girls, anyway. She will catch cold out in the night air with nothing around her; she won't find half as many flowers as she would if my friend, the sun, was shining bright, and she will probably trip over a stone or a fallen branch. Even if she wanted to come out just to talk to the young man she is very foolish, because he would think she was a great deal more desirable if she insisted on staying at home and sitting on the veranda where all the rest of the people are. He could talk to her quietly, and he would think how much nicer it was for her to be there than to be out rambling in the woods even with him, for, if she went with him, it is just possible she might go with any other man who asked her." The man in the moon is very, wise. He has looked down upon millions and billions of girls, and he knows what he is talking about; and if you take his advice and mine the little bit of sweet-hearting that goes on under the moonlight will be where all the rest of the people are.

Mrs. O'Shea and the Queen.

Mrs. O'Shea-Parnell is not unknown to the Queen, who at any rate up to a few years ago was wont to treat her with much consideration and affection. These sentiments on the part of her majesty were due to the fact that Mrs. O'Shea's grandfather, Sir Matthew Wood, was one of the most generous and kind friends of the Duke of Kent, the queen's father. The duke was hard pressed for money all through his life, and especially in his declining years, so much so, indeed, that he was forced to live a good deal abroad for the sake of economy. In each of his many financial crises, however, the purse of Sir Matthew Wood was open to him in the most magnificent manner, and it was solely due to a loan from this source that the Duke and Duchess of Kent were able to proceed to England a few weeks before the birth of their child, Queen Victoria. Had it, therefore, not been for Matthew Wood's generosity her majesty would have been born in Germany instead of in England, an event which would have vastly facilitated the notorious designs of the Duke of Cumberland to obtain possession of the throne in her stead. I may add that one of the very first acts of the queen on her accession was to confer a baronetcy and other honors on Mrs. O'Shea's grandfather.—London Letter.

People Who Can't Get a Pass.

An interesting monthly publication which can't be bought at any price, but would make mighty interesting reading for a good many folks, has just reached its fortieth number. It is issued "for the exclusive use of those persons to whom it is sent," and lest anybody else should get hold of a copy and begin a libel suit the publisher has omitted to subscribe his name and address. This publication is called the "Confidential Memorandum," and it is issued by the railroads for their own use. It contains the names of persons blacklisted for misusing pass privileges. Nineteen of its pages are devoted to blacklisted individuals and seven pages to the names of papers which have violated good faith in the matter of passes. The papers on the list are all weeklies, and

include many trade papers and one or two of religious complexion.

The "Confidential Memorandum does not mince words. It describes a certain theatrical agent as a "d. b. first water," and boldly calls a citizen of Houston "a fraud." There are numerous clergymen on this black list. There is one from St. Francis, Minn., who got there because he altered and loaned the half fare permit given him by a railroad. Another clergyman, this one from Santa Fe, is charged with altering his permit so as to include his wife, and a former member of congress got on the list for loaning his pass, a fate shared by a member of the Ohio legislature for a similar reason. A Missouri clergyman transferred his pass to another, and a business man of Wichita, Kan., is on the list, charged with trying to personate a passenger. None of these gentlemen will ever get more favors from any railroad in the country.—New York Sun.

WOMEN BREAD-WINNERS.

The following statistics are taken from the census returns of 1881:

In England and Wales the women bread-winners in the industrial branches amounted in 1881 to 1,578,189; as domestics 1,545,392 were engaged; as professionals 196,120, while in the agricultural pursuits 64,840 were engaged; but in commerce as traders, the number is only 19,467; from this it will be seen that in the industrial departments and as domestics over three millions were actively engaged.

In Ireland in industrial pursuits there were in 1881, 262,931 women engaged; as domestics 392,093, in agriculture the number was 95,946 almost by fifty per cent more in Ireland than in England and Wales combined. As professionals 62,195 women, but in the branches of commerce as traders, 1,494 only.

In Scotland in the industrial branches 256,689 women are employed and in proportion to population shows that women in that country are engaged as industrial factors, domestics numbering only 151,273. The professional are 30,604, but increase again in number among the agricultural classes of which there are 54,322. With the Scotch women the pursuits as traders is more agreeable to them and in the commercial classes there were 5,883 in 1881 almost four times as many as in Ireland and yet the female population is by over half a million more in Ireland, than in Scotland.

In the Jute manufactories of Scotland there were employed in 1886, 24,813 women and girls, and only 11,456 men and boys, an increase of over one hundred per cent of women and girls over men and boys.

In the Hemp, Manila and Cocoa fibre manufactories in 1886 there were employed in the London suburbs, the Southern countries of England, and Wales, the Eastern and midland countries of England, Lancashire and North Wales, Yorkshire, Durham, Northumberland and Scotland 5,397 women and girls and only 3,879 men and boys or 40 per cent more women and girls than men and boys.

In the Silk factories there were employed in 1886 in Cheshire, Staffs, Notts, Derby, Warwick, Lancashire, West Riding of Yorkshire, Glasgow and suburbs 29,885 women and girls and only 13,110 men and boys, or over 130 per cent more women and girls, than men and boys.

In the Carpet factories in 1886 in Worcester and West Riding of Yorkshire, England, and in Scotland 1,852 women and girls; and 1,746 men and boys, an increase over men and boys of 106 women and girls.

In the Hosiery factories in 1886, in Notts and Leicester, England, and Roxburghshire, Scotland, there were employed 11,328 women and girls and only 8,208 men and boys, or 40 per cent more women and girls than men and boys.

In the Lace factories of Nottingham, Notts, Derbyshire, Somerset, Ayrshire, Lanark and Stirlingshire in 1886 there were employed 5,936 women and girls.

In England and Scotland in the manufacture of sewing cotton and trimmings in 1886, there were employed 6731 women and girls, and only 2,113 men and boys, or over 215 per cent more women and girls, than men and boys.

In the manufacture of linen thread in Ireland, in 1886 there were employed 2,127 women and girls and only 1,773 men and boys, or 20 per cent more women and girls than men and boys.

A MODERN JUDAS.

OR, THE MYSTERY SOLVED.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

'I feel certain you are,' said Octavius, gently; 'but, as you say, circumstances are strong against you. Tell me everything without reserve, and I may be able to advise you; otherwise, I am completely in the dark.'

'I believe you are my friend, Fanks,' said Roger, earnestly. 'I believe you know me too well to think I would be guilty of such a dreadful crime. Yes; I will tell you everything, and place myself unreservedly in your hands. But first tell me how it is you are so sure it was murder and not suicide!'

'Certainly! It is well we should both be on common ground for the better understanding of your explanation. Regarding the death of this Melstane, I own that at Jarlochester I was half inclined to believe in the suicide theory, and had it not been for the name Ironfields on that pill-box, which gave me a clew, would probably have acquiesced in the verdict of the jury. Following up the clew, however, I went to the chemists, Wosk & Co.'s, where the pills were made up, and discovered that originally there were twelve in the box. I could count for the disposal of six, so that ought to have left a balance of half a dozen.'

'True! but if I remember, when I counted them at Jarlochester there were eight.'

'Exactly! Two extra pills were placed in that box by some unknown person whom I believe to be the murderer of Melstane.'

'Why?'

'Because I took the pills to Doctor Japix, and he analyzed the whole eight; seven were harmless tonic pills, the eighth compounded of deadly morphia.'

'What! cried Roger, starting to his feet, and Melstane died of morphia?'

'He did! Now do you understand? The murderer, whoever he was, placed two morphia pills sufficient to cause death in the box. Melstane took one in complete innocence and died, the other was analyzed by Japix and found to contain sufficient morphia to kill two men.'

'It's wonderful how you have worked it out,' said Roger, with hearty admiration; 'but how do you connect me with the murder?'

'I did not say I connected you with the murder,' replied Fanks, hastily; 'I only said there were suspicious circumstances against you. For instance, you had morphia pills in your possession.'

'How do you know that?' asked Roger, with a start of surprise.

'Japix told me.'

'Yes, and Japix prescribed them,' cried Axton, starting to his feet. 'I own that does look suspicious; but I can set your mind at rest on that point. Will you permit me to withdraw for a moment?'

'Don't talk nonsense, Roger,' said Fanks, angrily; 'of course I will.'

Axton said nothing, but left the room, leaving Fanks considerably puzzled as to the cause of his departure. In a few minutes, however, he returned and placed in the detective's hands a box of pills.

'There,' he said, resuming his seat, 'if you count those pills you will find there are eleven. The original number was twelve; I only took one, and finding it did me no good, left the rest in the box. Am I right?'

'You are,' replied Fanks, who had counted the pills; 'there are eleven here.'

'If you have any further doubts you can ask Wosk & Co., who made up the pills.'

'There is no need. I believe you.'

'But I would prefer you doing so,' said Roger, urgently.

'Very well,' replied Fanks, calmly putting the box in his pocket; 'I will see about it to-morrow. But now you have set my mind at rest on this point, and I have told you my story, tell me yours.'

Roger paled a little at this request, and remained silent for a few moments.

'Fanks,' he said at last, with great solemnity, 'you have your suspicions of me now, and perhaps when I tell you all, you may consider them to be confirmed. What then?'

'What then?' echoed Fanks, cheerfully. 'Simply this: Knowing your character as I do, I don't believe you would be guilty of a cold-blooded murder, so when you tell me your story we will put our heads together and try to find out the true criminal.'

'I'll be only too glad to do that,' said Roger, gratefully, 'if only to regain your confidence which I have lost.'

'Well, go on with your story.'

'I told you a good deal of it at Jarlochester,' replied Axton, looking at the fire thoughtfully; 'but I will reveal now what I concealed then. The first time I met Judith Varlins was in this town, I came down with letters of introduction from a London friend to Mr. Marson, and he made me free of his house—in fact, he wanted me

to stay there; but though I am poor I am proud, so I preferred to put up at Binter's boarding-house.'

'Yes, I know that place.'

'How so?'

'I went there to see a Monsieur Guinaud.'

'Then you saw an uncommonly good specimen of a scoundrel. He was a great friend of Melstane, and they both hated me like poison. I don't know why Judas—that's his nickname here—did but Melstane had a grudge against me because I put a stop to his secret meetings with Florry Marson by telling Judith.'

'Why did you do that?'

'Because Melstane was such an out-and-out scoundrel that I did not want him to marry that silly little thing. If he had done so he would have broken her heart. Well, when Judith became aware of these meetings, she took Florry off to Ventnor, I escorted them to London, where they stayed for a time, and then went on to the Isle of Wight. Shortly afterward I followed them. I told you all that took place there. On our return to Ironfields about the middle of October, I believe Melstane met Florry by stealth, and I taxed him with it. We had a furious row, and I went off to London. While there I received a letter from Miss Varlins, telling me that Florry was engaged to Mr. Spolger, and that Melstane was leaving Ironfields for Jarlochester.'

'How did she know that?' asked Fanks, sharply.

'I don't know; perhaps Florry told her. She, of course, could easily learn it from her lover; but what puzzles me is why Melstane went to Jarlochester at all.'

'You have no idea?' said Octavius, looking at him keenly.

'Not the least in the world. I'm quite at sea as to his reasons.'

'Hump! Go on!'

'Judith asked me to go to Jarlochester and await the arrival of Melstane, in order to obtain from him a packet of letters written by Florry, which he had in his possession.'

'Yes,' said Fanks, eagerly; 'go on!'

'I went down to Jarlochester ostensibly on a walking tour, and received a second letter from Judith telling me Melstane had left Ironfields, and was on his way down. On the day he was expected to arrive, I went for a walk, intending to return early. Unfortunately, however, I lost my way and did not get back until late at night. I found Melstane had arrived and gone to bed.'

'Did you ask if Mr. Melstane had arrived?'

'No! I asked casually if a stranger had arrived, and then they told me one had come from London, and described him, so of course I knew him at once.'

'But why all this mystery?'

'Judith implored me to be careful,' said Roger, quickly. 'You see Florry's good name was at stake, and I wanted to get the package of letters back with as little publicity as possible.'

'Nevertheless, you overdid the mystery business! Well, what did you do when you found Melstane had gone to bed?'

'I went to bed also, and made up my mind to see him the next morning. Thinking of the letters, however, and knowing he was in the next room, I could not sleep, so as it was not then ten o'clock, I thought I would go in and see him.'

'Curious thing to make a visit to a man's room at that time.'

'I dare say,' replied Axton, tartly; 'but you see, I was anxious to get the letters, and knowing that Melstane was a nervous man, particularly at night, I fancied I might get them back by playing on his fears.'

'A most original idea!'

'Rather wild, perhaps, but not without merit. Well, I put on my things, took my candle, and went into his room.'

'Ho! ho! so it was you that left the door ajar!'

'It was. I went into the room quietly, and saw he was sound asleep. On the table near the bed was a bundle of letters which he had evidently been reading.'

'How did you know it was the bundle you wanted?'

'Because I recognized Miss Marson's writing on the top letter.'

'Well, seeing that was the bundle you were in search of, what did you do?'

'Rather a mean thing—I stole them.'

'Stole them! Upon my word, Roger, you are a nice young man!'

'In fighting with a man like Melstane, I had to make use of his own weapons,' retorted Roger, coolly. 'It seems dishonorable to you for me to go into a man's room and steal a bundle of letters; but I was dealing with a scoundrel; those letters contained the honor of a young and inexperienced girl whom he held at his mercy. If I had awakened him there would have been a row, he would have raised the alarm, and I

would have got into trouble, so I did the best thing—the only thing to be done under the circumstances—and stole the letters.'

'Did you see the pill-box when you were in the room?'

'No, I was in such a hurry to go, having once secured what I wanted, that I did not stop to look at anything, but went back to my room.'

'Leaving the door of No. 37 ajar,' said Fanks, reprovingly, 'foolish man.'

'Ah! you see I was not experienced in midnight burglaries.'

'Well, after you got back to your own room, what did you do?'

'I went to bed and slept soundly. Next morning I sent the packet of letters to Judith, and went off on a stroll. When I came back at night, I was horrified to learn Sebastian Melstane was dead. The rest you know.'

'When you spoke to me, did you really and truly believe he had committed suicide?'

'Yes, I did,' replied Roger, honestly. 'I thought he found out the loss of the letters, and seeing that his hold over Florry Marson was lost, had committed suicide in desperation.'

'How did you account for the morphia?'

'I didn't attempt to account for it. All I knew was that I had secured the letters, that Melstane was dead, and that Florry was safe.'

'So that's all. I wish you had told me all this at Jarlochester.'

'I tell you I was afraid to do so. Look how black the case appears against me. I fight with a man here; I follow him down to Jarlochester; I have morphia pills in my possession; I go into his room at night, and in the morning he is found dead of morphia. Why, if I had told all this, I would have been arrested. Florry's name would have come up. That infernal Monsieur Judas would have put his spoke in, and I would very probably have been hanged on circumstantial evidence.'

'I don't wonder you were afraid,' replied Octavius, thoughtfully; 'but seeing I was your friend, you might just as well have trusted me.'

'You are a detective.'

'I am your old school-fellow.'

'Then you believe I am innocent?'

'I do. If you were guilty, you would not have told a story so dead against yourself.'

'Will you shake hands, then?' asked Roger, coloring and holding out his hand.

'By all means,' replied Fanks, solemnly, and the two friends shook hands with honest fervor.

'Now, then,' said Octavius, when this ceremony was concluded, 'the next thing to be done is to find out who killed Melstane.'

'It's an impossibility,' cried Roger, in despair.

'No, I don't say that,' answered Fanks, coolly. 'At Jarlochester I had nothing to go upon, and yet look what I've discovered.'

'You are a genius, Octavius.'

'Egad! I've need to be to unravel this case,' said Octavius, smiling. 'It's the most difficult affair I ever took in hand.'

'Do you suspect any one?'

'I can't say at present till I get things more in order. The first thing I want to know is, what were the contents of those letters?'

'I can not tell you. I did not read them, of course, but simply packed them up and sent them to Miss Varlins.'

'Oh, then she has got them?'

'No, she hasn't.'

'Where are they, then?'

'Lost.'

'Lost! How so?'

'I can't tell you,' said Roger, helplessly.

'You see, Miss Varlins did not want them sent to the Hall, as Florry Marson might have got hold of them, and if she had, she's such a little fool, and was so much in love with Melstane, that she probably would have sent them straight back.'

'Well, as they did not go to the Hall, where did they go?'

'To the post-office in this place. The postmistress, however, knows Miss Varlins, and had the packet been addressed in that name, would have sent them up to the Hall. To make things safe, however, I directed the letters to Miss Judith, Post-Office, Suburban Ironfields, and she was to call for them.'

'I suppose she called?'

'Yes, every day, but the postmistress said no packet had arrived.'

'Strange! The postal arrangements are very good as a rule. Letters don't often go astray. Addressed to Miss Judith, you say?'

'Yes.'

Fanks pinched his chin thoughtfully between his finger and thumb, looked frowningly at the fire, and then looked up suddenly:

'Is the postmistress here intelligent?'

'No, the reverse. A snuffy old idiot.'

'Oh!' said Fanks, smiling to himself; 'then I wouldn't be surprised if she delivered that packet to the wrong person.'

'But there's no one else about here called Judith.'

Mr. Fanks did not reply, but leaving his chair, went to the sideboard and brought back pen, ink, and paper, which he placed on the table near Roger.

'You're a very bad writer!' he said, calmly arranging the paper.

'No worse than the usual run of literary men.'

'I'm sorry for the printers, if that is the case. The letter you sent me here, saying you were coming, is most illegible.'

'Well, that letter has nothing to do with the case,' said Roger, impatiently.

'I think it has a good deal to do with it, seeing it told me you were coming down here,' replied Fanks, coolly. 'However, this is not to the point. Take up that pen.'

Roger did so, looking considerably bewildered at the manner in which his friend was behaving.

'Now write me down the address you put on the packet.' Axton obeyed quickly, and produced a very illegible scrawl:

MISS JUDITH,
Post Office,
Suburban Ironfields.

'Humph!' said Fanks, looking at this specimen of calligraphy. 'Most careless writing. Observe; you use the old-fashioned "s." You don't dot your "i's," nor cross your "t's," and, moreover, you curve your "i," toward the next letter in the fashion of "a." So far so good. Now write Monsieur Judas.'

Roger did so with no idea of what his friend had in his mind.

MONSIEUR JUDAS.

'There,' observed Fanks, when this was completed, 'do you see much difference between Judith and Judas, according to your writing?'

'No,' said Roger, honestly, looking at them, 'I can't say that I do. But what do you mean?'

'I mean that the postmistress—old and stupid, as you say she is—has made a mistake, and delivered the packet to Monsieur Judas.'

'Absurd!'

'Not at all. Judith Varlins is generally called Miss Varlins, I presume, so the Christian name Judith would not occur to this old woman. On the other hand, the odd name Judas would, and knowing that extraordinary-looking Frenchman to be called Judas, she—I mean the postmistress—would naturally hand the packet over to him.'

'But surely he would refuse to receive it?'

'I don't know so much about that. In the first place, he might have thought the packet was for him, and in the second, his natural curiosity would make him take it home to examine. When he found what the packet contained, he kept it.'

'But why should he keep it?'

'How dense you are, Roger!' said Fanks, irritably. 'He was a friend of Melstane, and seeing the letters were addressed to Melstane, he very likely kept them by him to return to his brother scamp.'

'Then you think Monsieur Judas has the packet?'

'I'm certain of it. We'll call and see what we can do to-morrow.'

'All right; but why are you so anxious to get the packet?'

'For several reasons. I believe that packet to contain letters to Melstane, not only from Miss Marson, but from her father also; and I further believe,' continued Fanks, sinking his voice to a whisper, 'that in that packet is contained the secret of Melstane's death.'

'But you surely don't suspect Mr. Marson?' cried Roger, aghast.

Octavius rolled up the paper upon which Roger had been writing and threw it into the fire as he answered, with marked emphasis on the latter part of his reply:

'I suspect no one—at present.'

EXTRACTS FROM A DETECTIVE'S NOTE-BOOK.

'... I feel much more at ease now I have seen Roger.... He has explained away my suspicions.... It is true that his story tells very much against him, but to my mind this fact assures me of his innocence, as no guilty man would tell a story so much against himself.... Yes, I am sure he is not guilty.... He acted foolishly in obeying Miss Varlins' instructions—in keeping the truth from me at Jarlochester.... Nevertheless, his conduct has not been that of a guilty man, and whosoever poisoned Sebastian Melstane, it was certainly not Roger Axton....'

'... I am much troubled about the disappearance of those letters, and would like to see them.... There must be something in them which may throw light on this mysterious affair.... I have no grounds for declaring this, but I think so.... If Mr. Marson, who did not want his daughter to marry Melstane, wrote, his letters must be in that packet.... It is his letters I wish to see.... Now, however, by the unfortunate mistake of the postmistress, the letters are in the possession of Judas.... This again implicates him in the affair.... I don't like the attitude of Judas at all.... Could he—but no, it's impossible; he has no motive.... Sebastian Melstane was his friend, so there was no reason he should

wish him out of the way.... I believe that Judas holds the letters in order to make capital out of them with Mr. Marson.... I'll thwart him on the point, however.... Mem.—To see the postmistress to-morrow and find out for certain if the packet was delivered—as I verily believe—to Judas.'

CHAPTER X. THE MISSING LETTERS.

Suburban Ironfields being, as has been stated, a poor relation of the opulent city, fared badly enough in all respects, after the fashion of all poor relations. Every comfort, every luxury, every improvement pertaining to nineteenth-century civilization was to be found in Ironfields itself; but the quondam village from whence it had sprung retained many of its primitive barbarisms.

This was especially the case with the post-office, a low-roofed, dingy little house squeezed into an odd corner of the crooked main street, and presided over by an elderly lady named Mrs. Wevelspoke and her son Abraham. Ironfields magnates—dwellers in the palatial residences beyond the village—received their correspondence straight from the prompt, business-like office of the city itself; but this unhappy little town depended for the transmission and delivery of its letters on old Mrs. Wevelspoke and her snail-footed son.

Many complaints had been made about the disgraceful way in which this place was conducted; but as the complainants were mostly poor people, no attention was paid to their remonstrances, and Mrs. Wevelspoke and her son went on in their own quiet way, delivering letters late, delivering them to the wrong people, and very often not delivering them at all.

The postmistress herself was a snuffy old woman of great antiquity, with a shriveled face, two dull eyes like those of a dead cod-fish, a toothless mouth, and a wisp of straggling gray hair generally hid under a dingy black straw bonnet with rusty velvet trimmings; she wore a doubtfully black gown, which had acquired a greenish tinge from great age, a tartan shawl of faded colors pinned over her bony shoulders, and rusty mittens on her skinny hands. She always wore her bonnet—it was her badge, her symbol, her sign of authority; and although, perhaps, she did not, as scandal averred, sleep in it all night, she certainly wore it all day. She was deaf, too, and spoke to other people in a shrill, loud voice, like a querulous wind, as if she thought, as she did, that they suffered from the same infirmity. She was so doubtful as to her powers of vision, so it can easily be seen that the Suburban Ironfields had good ground for complaint against her. As to Abraham, he was a dull-looking youth, who thought of nothing but eating, and only delivered the letters because walking gave him an appetite for his meals. He never hurried himself, and at the present moment was deliberating as to whether he would then take the letters in his hand to their recipients, or let them wait until the afternoon.

'Now then, Abraham,' piped Mrs. Wevelspoke, viciously, 'ain't you gone yet?'

'You see I ain't,' growled Abraham, in a fat voice.

'Don't say you won't go,' said his mother, shrilly, 'cause you've got to earn your bread and butter. Not that it's good, for that baker's fallin' off awful, and as to the butter, it ain't got nothin' to do with the cows, I'm certain. But bread and butter's butter an' bread, so git out and git it.'

'I'm goin', I'm goin'!' grumbled Abraham, slowly, putting on his hat, 'but I ain't well, mar, I ain't. That corfsee's a-repeatin' of itself like 'istory, an' the h'eggs weren't fresh! Poach 'em, fry 'em, or billed, they taste of the chicken.'

'Pickin', said Mrs. Wevelspoke, giving her rusty bonnet a hitch, 'pickin' up the letters, which you don't do, Abraham. Do 'urry, there's a good boy. Mrs. Wosk is waitin' for that blue 'un—a bill, may be—and Mr. Manks is gettin' noos of 'is son from Australy in that thin paper un, an' there's Drip and Pank and Wolf all waitin' to 'ear the 'nocker, so lose no time, my deary.'

'It's all right as I don't lose no letters, mar,' retorted Abraham, going to the door. 'I'm orf, I am, mar. I'll be back by six, mar, and do see arter the tripe yourself; it don't agree overcooked.'

(To be Continued.)

Knew His Congregation.

A story comes from Sacramento that a minister of that place some time ago became involved in some disagreement with his audience and as a result announced his intention to resign. Pending its acceptance he cast about for other employment and through the instrumentality of a number of political friends succeeded in securing an appointment as chaplain in the State prison. When this had been accomplished he announced the fact to his congregation and proceeded to preach a most touching sermon from the text, "I go to prepare a place for you."

The effect is said to have been astonishing.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World

AMERICAN.

The wages of the employees in the shops of five tailor houses in New York were lowered this week 50 cents, and all those who objected were summarily dismissed.

The Italians who are building the sewers in Orange, N. J., struck this week for an advance from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per day. The work, they protest, is too dangerous and unhealthy for \$1.25.

The workmen at the shoe factory of Felter & Co., New Brunswick, N. J., are suddenly thrown out of work and into want through a fire that burned down this week.

Jacob Van Staden, engaged in the manufacture of glass at Williamsburg, N. Y., committed suicide last week because the savings of his lifetime were lost in the business.

The Pen and Pocket Blade Grinders and Finishers' Union, of Meriden, Conn., are on strike in the cutlery shops of Miller Bros.

The tobacco firm of Stark & Co. adopted a wily tactic to starve its men into a condition that should render them submissive to imposition. Under the pretext that it had no orders to fill, it closed up for five consecutive weeks, during which its employees were reduced to a low state. This point being reached, and the men anxious for work, it then reopened, but under wages reduced from 50 cents to \$1. Starved as they were, the men nevertheless refused to work at such prices, and declared a strike.

The 800 strikers at the Pottsville Iron and Steel Co., Penn., have been notified that if within two weeks they do not return to work they will not be readmitted.

The employment of scabs by the building contractors in Pittsburgh, Penn., is taking such increment that it seriously injures the unions and threatens to bring on a strike.

Upholsterers' Union, Branch No. 1, has inaugurated a vigorous agitation in favor of the nine hour day in New York.

The Executive Board of the Journeymen Barber's International Union, of New York, has issued a call to organized labor to withhold its patronage from non-union shops. Without the assistance of organized labor the union declares its inability to organize its trade well.

The one delegate from Machinists' Branch A., of New York, to the Central Labor Federation who favored Trades Unionism pure and simple and opposed new Trades Unionism by voting against the election of the Socialist delegate to the International congress at Brussels, was censured by his organization. He resigned, his resignation was promptly accepted, and a substitute chosen.

District Assembly 49, of New York, reports that its fight against the New York and Maine Granite Paving Block Company in behalf of the Paving Block Cutters' Union is being pushed vigorously. They say unless some arrangement is made there is a probability that there will be a strike of pavers working on the new cable roads, both 3rd avenue and Broadway.

The watchmakers of Massachusetts are organizing the trade under the leadership of the men at Elgin, Ill., who started the idea.

At a joint meeting this week in Paterson, N. J., of Brewers' Union No. 55, the section of the Socialist Labor party and several other labor organizations, it was resolved to establish in that town also a Central Labor Federation, thus placing the labor movement there upon a progressive basis.

A short time ago a committee from District Assembly 220 of Brooklyn called upon Public Works Commissioner Adams, Brooklyn, and requested that the pay of the city laborers should be increased from \$1.40 to \$2 a day. It is semi-officially stated that Commissioner Adams has decided to grant the request.

Lucien Samiel and Geo. McVey, the delegates of the Socialist Labor Party and Central Labor Federation to the International Labor Congress, which meets in Brussels August 16, sailed on Wednesday morning from New York on the steamer Friesland.

A bitter fight has been begun by the Sugar Trust against Claus Spreckels, the well known sugar refiner. About ten days ago the President of the Sugar Trust was called away from New York by the fatal illness of his father, F. C. Havemeyer. While he was away the Sugar Trust maintained its price for granulated sugar, but Spreckels, who had been keeping his rates up to those charged by the Trust, at once announced a reduction of 1-16 cent per pound. He cut seriously into the trade of the Trust and practically supplied all demands. On Saturday Ma, Havemeyer returned and at once ordered the Trust price of granulated sugar reduced 1/2 or 1-16 cent below the cut made by Spreckels. The latter at once made another reduction, bringing his price 1-16c below the price asked by the Trust. The reduction may bring the price of granulated sugar down to 4 cents per pound in Philadelphia, on which 2 per cent. is allowed off, making the net cash price 3 92-100 cents, the lowest on record.

EUROPEAN.

The Social Democratic candidate at the Reichstag election in Cassel, Germany, this week, polled 9,206 votes, a gain of over 300. His capitalist opponent was elected with 10,552 votes. All the capitalist parties voted for him.

The tin factories in Wales, England, which had recently closed on account of the McKinley Bill, and thereby thrown their workmen out of employment, have partially resumed work and to that extent relieved the distress among the operatives.

The type-setters on one of the Brussels papers are on strike against wages netting one franc a day.

At a mass meeting of 20,000 workmen held at Drammen, Norway, resolutions were adopted calling upon the government to purchase the land of the country, distribute it among the laborers and advance to them the money necessary to work the land.

The recent statistics of child labor for the southern provinces of Portugal register 110 children between the ages of 6 to 10; 595 between 10 to 15 years; and 2,094 between 15 to 20 years. There are 266 children under 12 years of age employed on the merchant marine.

A Social Democratic meeting was broken up at Vienna by the police on the ground that the Social Democracy threatens the stability of the State.

CANADIAN.

J. R. Booth's big saw mill at Ottawa commenced operations on Wednesday, marking an important epoch in the history of the lumber industry in Canada. The work of construction commenced after the sawing season last autumn and ever since, up to the present, a large staff of men have been engaged on the work. Mr. Booth himself superintended the construction, which was an enormous undertaking. The sawing capacity of the mill is calculated to be about 900,000 feet daily, or for a season of seven months about 155,000,000 feet. The saws comprise five band saws of the Stern make—manufactured in Erie, Pa., four of the Alice Band saws made in Milwaukee, and four of the Prescott make manufactured in Peterboro, besides two large wicket gates. The average cut of the band saws daily is between 60,000 and 65,000 feet. The mill will employ 400 hands.

Lemery's Land Ship.

C. M. Lemery, a young machinist of East Oakland, Cal., has completed working drawings of a land ship, which, he contends, will climb mountains, jolt over logs, travel through forests and over plains, and, when necessity arises, skim the surfaces of rivers and lakes. The body of the proposed land ship is 50 feet long, 13 feet wide and 7 feet high. It is to be built mainly of aluminum and have motive power enough to carry it over all obstacles. It would accommodate twenty men.

Mr. Lemery's object in designing the "ship" is to explore "darkest Africa," with a view to profit from its undiscovered gold regions and fame in clearing up its innumerable mysteries. If he can secure financial backing to the extent of \$150,000, he will at once proceed with the construction of his ships. Lemery is neither an adventurer nor an enthusiast, but a quiet mannered young fellow of thirty-one, who believes his undertaking perfectly feasible. Attached to his land ship, he would have another car containing provisions and ammunition to last three years. This car would be proof against the arrows of hostile natives, and serve as a fort from which to repel attacks. He would take with him several mining experts, a doctor, a literary man, a photographer and one or two scientists. He thinks there is money enough in a proposed book descriptive of the trip to pay expenses.

Startling Immigration Statistics.

A recent dispatch from Washington says: Advance figures relating to immigration received by the Bureau of Statistics show that the greatest number of immigrants coming to these shores during the last nine years were landed within the last fiscal year. There were 555,496 foreigners landed in this country during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1891, an increase of 104,205 over the previous year. The countries contributing to swell the population of the United States during the past twelve months were: Germany, 113,531; Italy, 75,143; Ireland, 55,634; England and Wales, 53,787; Sweden and Norway, 49,392; Russia, 47,401; Austria, 30,915; Hungary, 28,366; Poland, 27,491; Scotland, 12,554; Bohemia, 11,768. The immigration from Italy shows the greatest increase over that of the previous year, 23,354 Italians having been received at our ports. A very marked increase from Germany, the United States receiving 21,211 persons more this year than last. Poland contributed 16,418 more than she did during the past fiscal year, and the increase of Russians was 11,827.

Eight hundred Omaha bricklayers will be rendered idle by the closing of yards to-day. The smelters have closed for ninety days, and the whitelead works will soon be forced to shut down for lack of material.

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MONTREAL, August 9, 1891.

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

A POOR MAN'S GAS METER.

In Manchester, Liverpool, Glasgow and other large towns throughout England and Scotland, a new gas meter is now being tried which, it is claimed, has the merit of economy as well as novelty. It has been called "the poor man's gas meter," and is one of the latest developments of the "penny in the slot" principle, and its ingenious construction is much admired. Resembling in appearance an ordinary gas meter, this automatic novelty can be placed in any house and is supplied with a tube to connect it with the gas bracket. When gas is required the customer must put a penny in the slot and then turn a handle at the front of the meter completely round so as to bring the pointer attached to the handle back to the original position. The quantity of gas paid for by each penny will be indicated by a large pointer on the prepayment circle of the meter dial. Any number of pennies, not exceeding nineteen, may be put in one after another, provided that the large pointer does not indicate that more than 450 cubic feet of gas has already been paid for. When more than 450 cubic feet is indicated on the prepayment circle no more pennies must be put in until some of the gas already paid for has been consumed. By observing the position of the large pointer on the prepayment circle of the dial the consumer can always ascertain how much of the gas he has already paid for is still unconsumed. A penny worth consists of about 25 cubic feet of gas. The system is said to be an excellent one for small consumers and the meter is rapidly gaining in favor amongst this class. Gas, in the old country is a necessity in every household, and even the very poorest of dwellings is fitted up with gas fixtures, and to the class of people who inhabit these houses the contrivance under notice should prove a benefit, as it enables the consumer to readily tell how much this necessity of civilization is costing him. At the same time it will prove a great protection to the companies, who will not have so many bad debts to encounter, the supply, of course, being regulated on the amount paid and no more. Not the least advantage to be claimed for the invention is the peace of mind it will bring to the boarding-house keeper, who can have the meter put up in every bedroom, so that those of her boarders who persistently burn the midnight oil can do so at their own

expense. Such an invention as we have described ought to promote a more extended use of gas, both for cooking and lighting purposes, in a city like Montreal where its use is at present confined almost exclusively to stores, factories, workshops and the houses of the wealthier class.

THE LABOR COMMISSION.

The Royal Labor Commission, the "dog days" notwithstanding, continues its sittings regularly and a mass of valuable evidence is being collated. Both sides are having a fair hearing—to-day it is labor and to-morrow it is capital that occupies the stand. One of the witnesses at a recent sitting was Mr. Lindsay Wood, President of the Durham Coal Owners' Association, who said that the Association was composed of forty-eight firms, representing 149 collieries, whose total output of coal last year was 25,789,190 tons, practically five-sixths of the total for the county. An aggregate of 81,298 persons were employed by the associated collieries. The Association was governed by a board of representatives nominated by the collieries joining the combination, and its object was the regulation of all matters connected with the trade, in particular the settlement of disputes. The expenses were provided for by calls on the members in proportion to the tonnage of their respective collieries. Mr. Wood strongly objected to laying the rules of the Association before the Commission without consulting the Association, and although one or two of the Commissioners favored their production the proposal was not insisted on. How far this refusal to produce the rules of the Association was consistent with the repeated assertions of the coal barons that their attitude towards their workmen was not antagonistic and that their only object in combining was to prevent ruinous cutting of rates, etc., we leave our readers to judge. The publication of the laws governing the Association, we venture to say, however, would have poured a flood of light upon the "tyrannical" nature of their regulations to which the harshest laws of the most powerful trades unions would be as milk and water. The witness also gave the following statistics of strikes and lockouts for the past six years: In all there had been in 1883 some 32 strikes and lockouts. In 1884 there were 21; in 1885, 19; in 1886, 10; in 1887, 17; in 1888, 32; in 1889, 37; and in 1890, 86. The sliding scale system had prevailed in the Durham coal trade. The first was arranged in March, 1877, and lasted until December, 1878, when it was terminated by the owners. The next was made in October, 1879, and that finished in September, 1881, at the desire of the men. The third scale was fixed in April, 1882, and terminated on the 31st December, 1883. The fourth was made on June 12th, 1884, and terminated on the 31st July, 1889. Since then there had been no scale. In the intervals between the scales there had been numerous little arbitrations, more or less satisfactory in their results. Since July, 1889, wages had been arranged by conferences between the owners and the federated boards of the men. No doubt arbitration was one of the chief means of avoiding strikes, and he thought it was generally regarded as very satisfactory by both sides. Personally he, however, thought arbitration decisions should by some means be made binding on either side, which was a very satisfactory admission. The usual trouble has been that the masters decline all reference to arbitration and invariably kick if it goes against them. Mr. Wood said he thought it was a mistake to say that men had been discharged or refused employment at mines because of their having taken prominent parts in the organizing work of the men and in disputes, but he admitted that it might be desirable to have some agreement between the associations of the masters and men which would tend to prevent

the dismissal of men, except for specific reasons.

Mr. Frank Stobart, Secretary to the Association, generally agreed with Mr. Wood's evidence, but thought he was too sanguine in regard to the prospects of continued good working between the Association and the men's union. The witness was manager of Lord Durham's collieries, employing 9,662 men underground and 1,166 persons above ground. They had been very fortunate in the matter of strikes, but cases of prolonged disputes had arisen through union men refusing to go down in the same cage with non-unionists.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

In the Dominion House, the other night, Mr. Lepine moved for a return of the nationality, the date of their appointment, salary, etc., of employees in the Montreal Custom House, and after some discussion, in which the member for Montreal Centre took part the motion was agreed to. The inference to be taken from Mr. Lepine's motion is that he considers that a fair number of French-Canadians, taking population as a basis, do not receive Government patronage in the shape of employment in the Custom House. The curse of this country and the greatest bar to her progress is the creed and nationality standard set up by politicians instead of efficiency, and we fail to see what good is to come out of this particular enquiry. Just such questions as these in Parliament are liable to foster jealousy and suspicion among the different races and to breed ill-feeling where amity should prevail. It is hardly possible for a man in this city to get employment, even as a scavenger, without his origin and religion being jacked up. There never will be efficiency, there never will be satisfactory results till all Government appointments are open to public competition and merit alone the test.

* * *

The workmen of Nebraska are finding that the new eight-hour law enacted during the last session of the Legislature is going to be vigorously contested by the railroad companies. The railroad managers of that State are said to have combined for the purpose of defeating the law, which went into effect on the 1st instant. All the companies have prepared instructions to their employees declaring that they will be employed and paid by the hour. It is no secret that organized labor is opposed to this scheme, as the eight-hour measure was fostered by them at the time of its consideration by the Alliance. Many of the companies expect trouble when their men discover what is being done. The new law enacted penalties for attempting to avoid its provisions, and it was only after consideration and legal advice that the railroad companies concluded to fight the law. As crops are now being handled, a strike would force the road to terms or result in great damage. The railroad employees understand the situation, and are discussing the problem of how best to sustain the law and insist on the rights which it guarantees.

* * *

The Boston Typographical Union has adopted a resolution endorsing the movement in the book and job branch of the printing trade for a nine-hour day, with eight hours Saturday. In the matter of the Rand Avery Company strike it was voted to declare it an unfair shop and to order members not to work there.

* * *

The bricklayers' strike in Pittsburg has reached an interesting stage. Last week forty bricklayers arrived from the East and were put to work at once, and the employers intend to import enough men to enable them to complete their contracts. It is thought that they will not succeed.

JACK THE RIPPER.

LONDON, Aug. 7.—Much excitement was occasioned in the Whitechapel district this morning from a rumor that "Jack the Ripper" had again appeared and committed another butchery. At an early hour this morning as one of the inhabitants of Whitechapel, an old woman named Wolfe, was passing through one of the numerous dark alleys with which the region abounds, she was set upon by an unknown man, armed with a sharp knife.

The place where the assault was made was dark and dismal. The man grasped the woman by the hair and drawing her backward he, with one hand across her mouth, silenced the cries she would naturally have tried to make, while with the other hand he drew the keen bladed knife across her tightly drawn throat, inflicting a terrible wound.

Then, using the knife as a dagger, he plunged it into her body again and again. There is a deep wound on the woman's arm, which it is believed was received while she was attempting to ward off the ferocious blows aimed at her body.

When released from the grip of her assailant the woman dropped to the ground with the blood pouring from her wounds and when shortly afterwards she was discovered by a passing policeman she was unconscious and in a dying condition.

She is 70 years old. The police are hunting for the assassin. He has disappeared leaving no trace save his mutilated victim.

The woman was taken to a hospital, and after a time she recovered sufficiently to tell of the attack made upon her. She is a German, and, unlike the other women murdered and mutilated in Whitechapel, she was not in company of the man who attacked her, but was passing along the street, when without warning the assassin sprang upon her. She saw the glitter of the steel blade, but was unable to escape from the grasp of her assailant. She raised her arm to defend her throat from the blow aimed at it, and it was through this movement that the wound in the arm was received.

When her assailant released her from his grasp she fell upon a doorstep. Despite her terrible injuries she still retained possession of her senses, and though the wound in her throat was bleeding so furiously she was able to articulate, the weapon not having reached the windpipe. Several persons passed while she was lying on the doorstep and though they endeavored to ascertain what the trouble was she could not speak English sufficiently to make them understand that an attempt had been made to murder her.

Before the Tarte-McGreevy inquiry yesterday, Thomas refused to answer a very pertinent question and his refusal is to be reported to the House.

Printers' Rollers

DO YOU WANT
A GOOD ROLLER?

OF COURSE YOU DO!

Get HENRY OWEN to make your Roller and you will have what you want. All sizes at low prices. Rollers cast with despatch.

COMPOSITION IN BULK.
GET PRICES.

769 Craig St., Montreal.

PRESSWORK

TO THE TRADE.

Publishers and Patent Medicine Dealers.

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

SEE!

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

FOLDING AND BINDING

DONE ON THE PREMISES.

769 CRAIG STREET.

TEA! T! TEA!

Housekeepers, look to your interests and

BUY STROUD'S TEAS AND COFFEES.

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

Stroud's Tea and Coffee Warehouse,
2188 NOTRE DAME ST. NEAR MOUNTAIN.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S ADVERTISEMENT.

DOING THINGS BY HALVES!

Not in accordance with our usual methods, ladies! is it? But "thoroughness" is the principle at work here as elsewhere in our business. The paradox is easily explained. The sacrificing knife has been ruthlessly applied to prices for the last month and more. Until, now, at the beginning of the end of our Great Midsummer Clearing Sale, we are almost disposed to place it in the centre and hew right down. Very often we do so! It saves trouble! And when "Slaughter" is abroad it's as well to go for a sheep as a lamb. The one thing essential the "going." And in this instance, as with the guests at Macbeth's banquet, we stand not upon the ceremony of their leave taking. "But not upon compulsion, Ha!" Unfortunately, in our case, it is compulsion. We are always straightened for room, and therefore necessity compels us to get rid of the season's surplus stock, quickly and at once, in view of the arrival of our new importations for the fall trade. This is not the language of advertising, ladies, but a calm, quiet, incontrovertible fact, backed by such bargains as the following:

HALF PRICE HALF PRICE

REMNANTS! REMNANTS!

All our remnants of Dress Goods will be cleared out at exactly half price during Cheap Sale.

HALF PRICE! HALF PRICE!

The balance of Wool Dress Goods at 10c per yard. This is exactly half the original selling price.

BEAUTIFUL PARIS DRESS PATTERNS.

Former price \$14.50 to \$17.00. Your choice of balance for \$10.00

PRINTED PONGEE SILKS!

Only a few left. Worth 50c. To clear at 33c per yard.

COLORED SURAH SILKS!

24 inches wide, pure silk, Cheap Sale price only 49c per yard.

BLACK GROS GRAIN SILKS!

Great value during Cheap Sale! Reduced prices from 50c per yard.

FANCY DRESS GOODS!

A fine lot to clear at 10c per yard.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter

Terms Cash and Only One Price.

McRae & Poulin,

MERCHANT TAILORS.

Highland Costumes,
Ladies' Mantles
A SPECIALTY.

Our Garments are Artistically Cut
in the Latest Styles.

PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

2242 Notre Dame Street,
MONTREAL.

Extra Wide

BOOTS AND SHOES

RONAYNE BROS.

17 Chaboillez Square.

Human Rights and Social Duties

W. A. Douglass, in The Canadian Methodist Quarterly.

When the dock laborers in London struck work some months ago, the inhabitants of that city found themselves inconvenienced, more or less, in many ways. Had the strike extended for a few weeks through all occupations, the safety of the people would have been seriously imperilled. Let a general strike extend over the whole world, and in a few months mankind would be reduced to starvation.

To idleness, so far as the whole community is concerned, nature brings punishment, sharp, sure and decisive. She allows man to exist on this planet on one condition only. In her price she allows no discount; she permits no compromise. Her decree is simple and inexorable—"Toil or die." In the physical arrangement of this planet, nature makes no provision for the maintenance of a race of idlers. She is a jealous mistress, turning an ear deaf as the grave to the non-producer, smiting him with ignorance, barrenness and death. She will be wooed only by industry, and on the industrious alone does she bestow the bounties of her benefactions. Such is the law of nature. How far our social laws violate nature's laws, we shall see in the sequel.

In her gifts, nature fixes wise limitations. Without the continuous discipline of toil, man's powers would inevitably degenerate. The hand would lose its cunning, the brain its power of thought, and the energies their activity. The limit of human production is such that one year's toil never suffices to relieve us from the toil of the next; nor can one generation, by any possibility, produce enough to keep the next in idleness. Of all that is produced in the year, it is questionable if three-fourths are not consumed in that time, and but one-fourth carried forward to the next.

In consulting the methods of nature, therefore, we find the following limitations:

- 1st. Produce to the producer only.
- 2nd. Produce limited in quantity and transient in duration.

From these simple limitations we see at once that toil is an everlasting necessity.

God is the author of nature. These laws, therefore, are the decrees of the Divine. He furnishes the original elements, the raw material and the physical forces; but we must fabricate the garment, if we would have the clothing; we must do the tilling, if we would have the crop, and we must exert the intellect, if we would have knowledge.

How thoroughly we violate these laws by our social regulations is everywhere too painfully manifest.

"Produce to the producer only." As nature hates a vacuum, so also nature hates an idler. She blights him with weeds, ignorance and barrenness. And yet we have no difficulty in finding cases in which some families have made it their chief glory that they have been "independent," aiding in no way, either by hand or brain, in "trade" or "labor," or any kind of productive occupation; and so much has this condition been honored, that for centuries a certain amount of opprobrium has attached to the toiler; and even to-day the "mechanic" and "laborer" are esteemed to be "not of much account." That certain privileged classes obtain product without producing is not because nature furnishes it to them, but because our social arrangements permit them to shift the burden of toil to other people's shoulders and to appropriate the product of other people's labor. Let the whole community do as this privileged class does, and starvation would quickly ensue.

"Produce limited in quantity and transient in duration." Let a community cease producing, and at once it supplies begin to diminish. Every

day's consumption brings that community nearer to the point of starvation. Yet we witness individuals who consume enormously, but make no pretence of producing. In spite of this fact, their wealth, instead of diminishing, actually increases. They possess the power of appropriating the product of others' toil, and this power they can transmit to their heirs and assigns to the end of all time. They know nothing of the law of transient duration; to them, wealth is a perennial possession, and the law of toil, so far as they are concerned, is set aside.

By our social arrangements we now endow one part of society with the power to appropriate product without producing; to appropriate product continuously, sometimes increasingly, through all ages, and thus to escape the law of toil. By our traditions we make the command of God of none effect.

Violate nature's laws and she will assuredly be avenged. Social harmony and proper social development must be impossible. Instead of begetting symmetry in society, we beget monstrousities. Let one portion of society appropriate product without producing and the other portion must do all the producing, and then be despoiled of a large share of its product. Hence, we witness the extraordinary fact that ten hours' toil daily bring only scant returns, while but little or no toil often procures wondrous superabundance. One part must do all the the toil, the other part escapes the law of toil. The toil of one is excessive, and hence degrading, while the toil of the other is insufficient to properly discipline his powers.

We thus allow to one part of society privileges utterly at variance with the laws of the Creator, as indicated by man's physical surroundings. Our social laws are thus altogether out of harmony with nature's laws, hence the monstrousities we witness in the development of society—some rich "beyond the dreams of avarice," others blighted with want; at one end of society a continuous struggle to fight off poverty, and at the other, continuous devices to fight off ennui—poverty, a crushing burden at one extreme; luxury, an enervating blight at the other—one over worked and under-fed, the other under-worked and over-fed.

This evil is largely due to one mistake, namely, confounding the value that comes from the scarcity of land with the production of goods.

In the growth of every settlement, there are two concurrent movements. First, labor produces certain commodities; houses, stores, goods, etc. These the assessor tabulates and ascertains their aggregate value. Second, at the same time the land occupied by that settlement acquires increased value. This the assessor also tabulates and ascertains its aggregate amount. Then he adds these two values, as though they were of precisely the same kind.

A little investigation shows that herein lies a fatal error. The first value is associated with and indicative of an increase of commodities, an increased abundance of things that labor has produced; the second value simply indicates the dearth of a natural opportunity that has become relatively scarce. The first value comes only as the result of toil—furniture, clothing, food and houses do not come spontaneously. The second value, twenty thousand dollars rent per annum for an acre of land, is not the result of labor. The land has passed through no such transformation as the conversion of clay and timber into a building. The value of food, clothing and buildings, moreover, is one that is continually disappearing as these commodities are consumed, while the value of land remains continuously through all generations. Here the distinctions are so great that what we declare affirmatively of the one value, we must declare negatively of the other; whatever character we find in the first, the opposite character we find in the second. The first value

comes with abundance, the second with scarcity; the first indicates enrichment in commodities, the second impoverishment in land; the first is the result of labor, the second is not the result of labor; the first is transient in duration, the second is perennial; the first requires toil season after season to replace the worn out, the second never wears out, and hence requires no toil for its replacement.

Farmers make food abundant, clothiers make clothes abundant, builders make houses abundant, the inventor teaches how to increase this abundance, and they, therefore, by invincible right, establish a claim to abundance. As population increases, and land necessarily becomes more scarce, the collector of ground rents and speculator who produces nothing, but who intensifies this scarcity by withdrawing land from productive uses, claims a share in the abundant product of the farmer, the clothier and the builder. So far we have recognized this claim as though it rested on a basis of righteousness, the same as that of a producer. Hence we witness this extraordinary result: because land becomes scarce, we relieve one portion of society from all its burdens and endow them with its richest benefits; for the same cause we impose on the rest of society the whole burden of toil, whether muscular or mental, and then deprive them of its advantages. Men who enrich not are impoverished, while men who enrich are impoverished. Because of scarcity one gets abundance, while he who causes abundance obtains only scarcity.

When the farmer produces food and exchanges it with the clothier for clothing, the exchange bears all the impress of justice, goods for goods, product for product, service for service, enrichment for enrichment. There is reciprocity of benefit received for benefit conferred. Each obtains product, because he has produced. But what service is the man obliged to render who claims ten or twenty thousand dollars yearly for ground rent, or from profits of land speculation? What product is he required to furnish? Must he confer benefit, furnish food, clothing or shelter? Must he organize and superintend a business? Verily, not. The houses, machinery and goods, which constitute the capital of the world, must be maintained by toil. Of these he may appropriate a large share; but to the production or maintenance of these he is under no necessity to contribute anything. We cannot blame individuals; the system is at fault; our legislation is at fault.

To rectify this wrong charity tried its experiments for centuries, and begat a race of paupers; developed able-bodied, craven spirited mendicants, and sapped the noble spirit of self-help and manly independence. Any one wanting confirmation of this statement has but to investigate the history of England's poor laws.

Our present method of taxation utterly violates the right of property, by making it impossible for the producer to retain the product of his industry. Whatever the land value is in any community, that measures the amount of product the producers must surrender in one way or another. If this surrender goes to individuals, we beget the evil effects of developing society in the form of the Old World; at one end of society an idle aristocracy, licensed to despoil the toiler; at the other end a degraded proletariat, compelled like serfs to do all the toil needed to maintain the whole community. But if the land value goes to the support of the public institutions, then the producer has the satisfaction of knowing that he still enjoys the fruit of his industry; for he has free access to the advantages of these institutions. At the same time he is freed from the injustice of surrendering his product to those who are under no obligation to furnish any product in return.

It is not intended that anything here stated should be interpreted as meaning that individuals should not possess land; nothing of the kind; individuals must possess lands. This analysis points out the proper limitations of this possession. The farmer, the builder, the manufacturer, the merchant, the householder, all use land as an agent of production. The speculator and the mere collector of land values, use land as an agent of extortion. Between these two uses there is all the difference in the world. The one blesses, the other blights; the one renders a service, the other inflicts an injury.

MONTREAL NEWS.

At the regular meeting of the Central Trades and Labor Council, held last Thursday, it was decided to hold a series of public meetings in the east and west ends of the city to protest against the manner in which the water tax question has been handled by the City Council. It was also decided to forward a petition to the Water Committee, asking that Mr. Allan be reinstated or that an investigation be held as to the reasons for his dismissal.

Louis Renaud, who entered the prison on June 24 to serve a six months' sentence for vagrancy, put an end to his life yesterday

morning. He was twenty-nine years of age, good looking, very obedient, and came from St. Louis de Mile End. He occupied cell No. 4, and as the guard made his regular hourly round at four o'clock in the morning he found him hanging to the iron trelliswork of the cell door, his face pressed against it and the lips protruding to the top of which he had fastened himself with the leather belt used to support his trousers. He was immediately cut down, but though the body was still warm life was extinct.

The Dominion Quoting Club will play a friendly match with the St. Gabriel Club this afternoon on the latter's grounds, ten men a side, 31 points u p.

WILLIAMS PIANOS

Endorsed by the best authorities in the world.

5000 Sold in Montreal.

21 Styles to Choose from.

SOLE AGENTS FOR CENTRAL CANADA:

WILLIAMS & CO.

182 Notre Dame St., (NEAR MCGILL STREET.)

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

J. CHURCH, 30 Chaboillez Square.

If WORKINGMEN desire to obtain for themselves, their wives or their little ones HONEST GOODS at fair prices call at the above address and examine the stock of BOOTS AND SHOES to be found there. The styles are up to date, and the workmanship is guaranteed to be of the best, while the prices are away down to rock bottom. Quality considered, I have several remarkably cheap lines of strong, durable and well-made Boots for Men and Boys, Women and Girls, which you would do well to see.

Note the Address: 30 Chaboillez Square.

Canvas and Tan LEATHER

Boots and Shoes

RONAYNE BROS. 17 Chaboillez Square.

MONEY TO LOAN.

\$25,000 to lend on City or Country Property, interest from 5 to 6 per cent., by sums of \$500 and upwards; also money advanced on goods. Commercial Notes discounted. House and Farm for Sale or to exchange.

JOHN LEVEILLE, Agent, 156 St. James

DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST! MILLAR'S

Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale, Cream Soda, Cider, &c. To be had at all First class Hotels and Restaurants. 69 ST. ANTOINE ST.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

EARLY CLOSING.

As usual, our stores will be closed at ONE o'clock on SATURDAY during JULY and AUGUST. S. CARSLEY.

MAIL ORDERS CAREFULLY FILLED.

GOOD NEWS

GOOD NEWS
GOOD NEWS
GOOD NEWS
GOOD NEWS
GOOD NEWS

We have Just finished the largest "July Cheap Sale" we have ever had since opening, and in consequence find that there are an enormous quantity of remnants in all departments of our stores. Now these remnants must be cleared out before our fall goods come in, therefore, forces us to sell them at what the Americans call slaughter prices. S. CARSLEY.

GREAT REMNANT SALE
GREAT REMNANT SALE
GREAT REMNANT SALE
GREAT REMNANT SALE
GREAT REMNANT SALE

S. Carsley's Great Remnant Sale begins tomorrow at 8 o'clock and will last for fourteen days. S. CARSLEY.

COME TO S. CARSLEY'S
COME TO S. CARSLEY'S
COME TO S. CARSLEY'S
COME TO S. CARSLEY'S
COME TO S. CARSLEY'S

GREAT REMNANT SALE
GREAT REMNANT SALE
GREAT REMNANT SALE
GREAT REMNANT SALE
GREAT REMNANT SALE

WHY??
WHY??
WHY??
WHY??
WHY??

TO SAVE YOUR MONEY
TO SAVE YOUR MONEY
TO SAVE YOUR MONEY
TO SAVE YOUR MONEY
TO SAVE YOUR MONEY

HOW??
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HOW??

BY SECURING SOME
BY SECURING SOME
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BY SECURING SOME

OF THE BARGAINS
OF THE BARGAINS
OF THE BARGAINS
OF THE BARGAINS
OF THE BARGAINS

ASK FOR REMNANTS
ASK FOR REMNANTS
ASK FOR REMNANTS
ASK FOR REMNANTS
ASK FOR REMNANTS

S. CARSLEY.

REMnants OF ALL SORTS
REMnants OF ALL SORTS
REMnants OF ALL SORTS
REMnants OF ALL SORTS
REMnants OF ALL SORTS

AWFULLY CHEAP
AWFULLY CHEAP
AWFULLY CHEAP
AWFULLY CHEAP
AWFULLY CHEAP

THIS GREAT REMNANT SALE
THIS GREAT REMNANT SALE
THIS GREAT REMNANT SALE
THIS GREAT REMNANT SALE
THIS GREAT REMNANT SALE

WILL ONLY LAST
WILL ONLY LAST
WILL ONLY LAST
WILL ONLY LAST
WILL ONLY LAST

FOURTEEN DAYS
FOURTEEN DAYS
FOURTEEN DAYS
FOURTEEN DAYS
FOURTEEN DAYS

S. CARSLEY,

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

CLAPPERTON'S SPOOL COTTON

Always use Clapperton's Thread. Then you are sure of the best Thread in the market. Clapperton's Spool Cotton never breaks, never knots, never ravel, and every spool is warranted 300 yards. Always ask for Clapperton's Spool Cotton.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

European.

A fresh decision of the Russian Government concerning its policy towards the Jews debar the children of Hebrews not having the right of sojourn in Russia or the residents of any Russian district without a permit from admission to the middle and higher schools. The Novoe Vremya says this order will take effect at the beginning of the next scholastic year and praises the regulation as assisting to reduce the Jews to their natural social level.

A letter from Wm. O'Brien is published in London, in which the writer, referring to his being adjudged a bankrupt, reproaches Lord Salisbury "for taking advantage of a legal technical point" to drive him out of public life. In conclusion Mr. O'Brien offers to submit the matter to the arbitration of any three members of the House of Commons Lord Salisbury may select, and abide by their decision.

Mr Gladstone attended Hawarden Church on Sunday, and to all appearances he was nearly as robust as ever.

Major Wissman started on Saturday on his return to East Africa, where he will head another expedition into the interior. The expedition will leave Saadomi in September. It will comprise 500 native troops and 30 Europeans.

The Times' St. Petersburg correspondence reports a rumor that the Czar has approved and that the ministers have signed the draft of a treaty brought to Russia by Admiral Gervais, of the French squadron.

M. Ribot, French Minister of Foreign Affairs, in an address at St. Omer on Monday dwelt upon the warmth of the hospitality accorded to the officers of the French squadron at Cronstadt by the Russian Government, and said the reception given the French fleet was a striking proof of the friendship of Russia, which went straight to the heart of France.

Despatches received at London from Zanzibar state that the tribe of Somalis, which recently made a treacherous attack upon Athale, an Italian coast station in Northeast Africa, situated in about latitude 3 degrees north, was repulsed after a sharp struggle, during which 30 men were killed on either side.

News has just been received at London that a collision occurred between the steamer Concordia and a Hamburg pleasure boat. Four persons were drowned.

There is great energy shown at the Russian dock-yard at Sebastopol in the construction of the first-class line-of-battle ship George Pobiedonosseiz. The mechanics are even working at night with the aid of the electric light to get the vessel finished.

The people of Switzerland have been celebrating the 600th anniversary of the establishment of the Confederation.

A severe loss by fire has been suffered by the commissioner of the German army. A heavy thunderstorm prevailed on Tuesday morning at Rathenow, 34 miles from Potsdam, and during the height of the storm lightning struck the building in which was kept the garrison stores. The storehouse was filled with straw and oats and with thousands of tins of preserved meats. The building with its contents was entirely destroyed. The loss is estimated at \$375,000.

Dillon and O'Brien appeared in the House of Commons on Tuesday for the first time in many months. They were met in the lobby by members of both sections of the Irish Parliamentary party and were recipients of hearty congratulations upon entering the House. Mr. Dillon took a seat by the side of Justin McCarthy.

American.

A movement of considerable magnitude is now on foot to arrange for the deportation of the negroes of the Southern States to Liberia.

There is much excitement in Barre, Vt., over the unexplained deaths of two young daughters of Jeremiah McCarthy. One was taken ill on Tuesday and died in a few hours, and was followed on Wednesday by her sister. The mother and another sister are very ill, having the same symptoms as in the cases of the dead children, and six local physicians who have been called in confess themselves baffled. Another family living in the same house are unaffected.

The eight hour law passed by the last Nebraska Legislature went into effect on Saturday. The only trouble growing out of the enforcement of the law so far is a lock-out of job printers. The employing printers refused to grant eight hours, and when the men came to work on Saturday morning they were told their services were no longer needed.

In an interview between the U. S. Immigration Commissioners, now in England, and the Mormon elder in charge of Mormon emigration at Liverpool, that official, who is acting in the place of Brigham Young, stated that while he and all Mormons believed polygamy to be right, yet as the United States Supreme Court had decided the anti polygamy law to be constitutional, the Mormon Church had adopted a rule against its practice in the United States,

and all Mormon converts abroad are so informed before their embarkation for America.

The plant of the Richmond Electric Light, Heat and Power Company, at St. George's, Staten Island, was destroyed by fire on Monday night. The loss is put at \$200,000. The principal owner is William Wiman, son of Erastus Wiman. At about 9 o'clock an explosion occurred, and when the employees rushed out they found the whole plant in flames. One of the employees, Findlay, had both legs broken and will probably die.

Rev. Isaac Lea Nicholson's election as bishop of the Episcopal diocese of Milwaukee has been approved by 27 dioceses, a majority of the whole, and it is thought his election will be unanimous, as no dissenting vote has been received.

Canadian.

While the emigrants on the steamship Polynesian were being landed at the sheds on the Louise embankment, Quebec, from the tender on Saturday night the cry was raised that a woman had fallen into the water. She was picked up immediately and brought ashore, but she was already dead. It is supposed that she must have been killed by striking the water, which was 30 feet below the wharves. Two bargemen say they saw the woman throw herself into the water and what renders it more likely that deceased committed suicide is the fact that her husband dropped dead in Liverpool while taking out their tickets, and she was very despondent during the passage. Deceased, whose name was Mrs. Bolhan, was going to her son in Chicago.

The efficient work of the Toronto police prevented further disturbance in Queen's Park on Sunday. Some 15,000 people congregated and there was a plentiful sprinkling of the hoodlum element. Several attempts were made to provoke disorder, but all failed.

It is stated at Ottawa that the Dominion Government has received an intimation from the Imperial Government that it sees no objection to allowing American cattle to be admitted into Canada for slaughtering purposes, provided that the proper regulation for the safety of Canadian cattle from infection is enforced. This, it is believed, will ensure the success of the International Abattoir Co. at Three Rivers.

Three ladies, who claimed to be American tourists, went into a Quebec jewellery store on Saturday, and while looking over some trinkets the shopkeeper noticed one of them slip a valuable ring into her pocket. She was only too glad to disgorge in order to avoid exposure.

A boy of 15, the son of Joseph Mercier, of Berthier, Montmagny, had gone with his young brother to Thomas Lavallee's blacksmith shop, and was amusing himself by dropping percussion caps into the fire. Lavallee, who was repairing an old gun at the time, asked for one in order to test it. Mercier gave him the last he had and Lavallee adjusted it, presented the gun at Mercier and pulled the trigger, thinking the gun was unloaded. There was an explosion and Mercier fell dead with a bullet in his heart. The ball came so near the younger brother's head that it took part of his ear off.

Mr. Geo. A. Keifer, C. E., of Victoria, B. C., after securing credentials from Premier Abbott, has sailed from Vancouver, B. C., per the steamship Empress of India, for Japan, en route to Siberian Russia. He goes there on behalf of a syndicate of Canadian capitalists who have been invited by the Russian Government to tender for the construction of a 400 mile section of the trans-Siberian Railway.

The Halifax police are of opinion that they have made a big capture in the arrest on Saturday of Oliver Hurd. Detective Power had been shadowing Hurd for some days. He was informed that Hurd had approached about a dozen persons in Halifax and offered to sell them "green goods." Various samples of counterfeit money were found on Hurd. A number of the notes are stamped only on one side, while others are completed, ready to fill in the figures.

The steamer Nova Scotian, which sailed from Halifax on Monday for England, took six messenger pigeons from the Marine Fisheries Department, left at Halifax, to be released at sea. These birds are being trained to connect Sable Island with Halifax. The birds employed, and now being for the first time seaward, are the progeny of some imported from England last year.

At a largely attended representative meeting of Liberal-Conservatives of Argenteuil, held at Lachute on Tuesday, Mr. W. D. Simpson, of Lachute, was unanimously selected to contest the county in opposition to the Mercier candidate.

Principal Grant has challenged Attorney-General Longley, of Nova Scotia, or any other man to a public discussion on Imperial Federation and kindred topics. So far the challenge has not been accepted.

The Belfast Morning News, which has hitherto supported Mr. Parnell, to-day declares that public opinion is setting in the direction of the policy of Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien.

THE SPORTING WORLD

LACROSSE.

The Shamrock-Ottawa match in the Capital city proved a genuine surprise, and knocked the calculations of lacrosse enthusiasts endways, while former detractors of the Shamrocks have now veered around to an opposite extreme and proclaim them able to beat anything on the lacrosse field. The cause of this is that the Shamrocks laid out the Senators five to one. The play is described as being exceptionally poor, having more the character of shinny than lacrosse, and the game was also marred by a stand-up fight between two of the players. The Ottawa are much disheartened by their defeat, and there was talk of them disbanding altogether. On the Montreals and Torontos being voted out of the lacrosse league several of the Ottawa men retired, leaving the club in a crippled condition, from which it has not yet recovered.

There was a very large and enthusiastic crowd of spectators at the Orient-St. Gabriel match which, after a hard tussle, was won by the Saints, three to two. This victory practically gives the intermediate championship to the St. Gabriel.

The Shamrock-Capital match to-day is exciting much interest, and there will likely be a big gate to see the boys in green turn the tables on their opponents.

The Crescents and Montreal Juniors meet this afternoon on the M. A. A. grounds. The Crescents are in fine form and should put up a good game. The Montreal Juniors, however, think they can win as they have got together an excellent team.

CRICKET.

An eleven of the Montreal Cricket Club and a scratch lot representing the various city banks played a match on Saturday, the former being victorious by 110 to 35.

The McGill-West End return match was played on the University grounds, the former being victors by 91 to 7. The most noticeable feature of the match was the bowling of Hill, who had six wickets for 0 runs. Bonaventure C. C. vs. Cutlery Works C. C.—The first named won, 46 to 37.

The G. T. R. Cricket Club played McGill University (a scratch eleven) and won by an innings and five runs.

Montreal Wanderers vs. Lachine—Won by the latter by an innings and 20 runs. Scores: Wanderers, 15 and 72; Lachine, 107.

BASEBALL.

A match between the Clippers and Crescents was played on the grounds of the latter on Saturday afternoon, and in point of attendance was the most successful of any yet played under league auspices. The game was a very interesting one throughout, the Clippers winning by a score of 7 to 6.

The Hawthornes and Richmonds had quite a nice game, the former winning.

THE RING.

Cal McCarthy is anxious to have another shy at George Dixon, the colored wonder.

Dick Burge, England's lightweight, is coming over by request of the California club.

Jack McAuliffe will commence his preliminary training for his contest with Austin Gibbons at Coney Island. The lightweight champion doesn't like work, but he fully realizes that he must buckle down to it this time. Gibbons' hope is that McAuliffe will conclude that he need not be in great form to win. Gibbons may as well abandon it, for McAuliffe is too sensible to underestimate any boxer whom he is to try on. The Patterson man is not popular. The fact that he fought in England as America's champion when he had not even a remote claim to that title has displeased sporting men who might have been his friends.

The New York Herald says: Ted Pritchard is the coming man in the middle-weight class. In spite of Mr. Abington's efforts to have him beaten the young Englishman has held his own and more, too. It was unfortunate for Pritchard that he did not accept Jack Dempsey's challenge, issued before the latter was matched with Fitzsimmons. It is more than likely that Jem Smith's conquerer would have beaten Dempsey in short order. Nobody can deny that Pritchard has made a truly remarkable showing thus far. He beat Jem Smith with even greater ease than did either Slavin or Jackson and gave away weight in the bargain. Pritchard's name is mentioned in this city nowadays about as often as any of the fighters. This in itself is a pretty good recommendation for a pugilist who has never seen these shores. It is, indeed, a long time since England turned out a really first class man in any of the classes. Pritchard breaks the record.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The chess championship of Scotland has been won by Mr. J. D. Chambers, of Glasgow, who did not lose a single game during the tournament recently concluded in that city.

A catcher like Zimmer, of the Cleveands, is worth his weight in gold. He isn't afraid of the base runner like some catchers, but

stands right over the plate when a man is coming in from third base on a hit.

It is probable that the national swimming championship of the United States will be decided this year at Philadelphia, Pa., on August 29. George Hyslop, the champion of Canada, will be a competitor, and will represent the new Toronto Athletic club.

A complimentary benefit was tendered Mike Walsh, the well-known middleweight, in the Victoria Rifles' Armory on Monday evening. The hall was packed, even standing room being at a premium. Tommy Boyle acted as master of ceremonies. After some preliminary sparring by a couple of novices, Jack Fitzpatrick and Slocum, of Bristol, Eng., had a lively set-to, which was well worth seeing. The wind-up was a four round bout between Walsh and Dick Guthrie, which gave great satisfaction to the audience, and showed that the men were pretty equally matched. A benefit to Guthrie is spoken of in the near future.

Rapid Transit.

If any one doubts the popular demand for rapid transit, let him look at the following figures. In New York city the surface and elevated roads during the past year carried about 400,000,000. Taking the population of the city at 1,500,000, this would allow every man, woman, and child 266 2/3 rides each during the year. In Boston the number carried was over 100,000,000, or 222 2-9 rides each of an estimated population of 450,000, and in Philadelphia 150,000,000 passengers were carried, giving an average to each Quaker City resident of 136 4-11 rides. The amount of money it costs the public for the luxury on the basis of 5-cent fares is in New York, \$20,000,000; Boston, \$5,000,000, and Philadelphia, \$7,500,000. It is but a very few years since the street railway was introduced, and walking was considered good enough for most folks; but all this seems to have been changed, and no one walks if he has the necessary nickel, and the number of fortunate ones in the three great cities mentioned foots up to over 650,000,000, who pay annually \$39,000,000, rather than walk to and from their places of business. It is difficult to estimate the average distance each passenger rides and the amount it costs per mile, as it ranges all the way from one or two blocks to several miles, but it is doubtful if the average cost per mile is more than two cents. If the above amount was all in 5-cent pieces, and taking the average diameter of a nickel at 13-16ths of an inch, placed in a line these 650,000,000 nickels would reach over 3,332 miles; if piled up one upon another they would make a tower a little over 637 miles in height, and this would weigh something over 5,222 tons. To convey this mass of wealth from New York to Boston would require a train of 261 cars, carrying twenty tons each. If it were to be shipped across the ocean it would tax the freight-carrying capacity of the largest and most powerful steamer afloat, and when it arrived would require the combined force of all the bank clerks in England some little time to count.—American Cultivator.

Correspondence by Reduced Gentlemen.

A new industry has been added to the several permitted to reduced English gentleman belonging to the aristocracy. It is the establishment of a system of paid correspondence from titled London women who are cognizant of the town and country doings of high social personages, and who write to their customers in New York light, chatty, and familiar letters, duly scrawled on heraldic paper, with all the insignia complete. It is considered very "swell" to be able to retail latest London gossip, be it a mot, fad, or scandal, and to say that Lady B. or the countess of C. sent it over in a letter just received.

Now, this hitherto priceless privilege is purchasable, although like the other privileges for sale by English female gentry, such as invitations to desirable houses, tickets for exclusive balls, presentations at court—negotiations for it must be conducted in a delicate and very tactful manner.

Favoring Child Labor.

Opponents of wise laws restricting child labor are sometimes found among the work people themselves. Not long since some of these short-sighted individuals got up a petition opposing a bill fixing the age at which children could enter the factory at twelve years, by showing the aggregate wages of the little ones for the years they ought to be in school, and declaring that it was so much money lost. These selfish and grasping parents were too ignorant to see that they were using their own off-spring to compete with themselves. If the children and the married women were kept out of the factories the head of the family would be in a better condition to demand increased wages, and instead of father, mother and infants all having to toil in order to earn enough upon which to exist in some semblance of decency, to the utter destruction of everything like homelife and proper training of the young, the earning of the father alone would be sufficient to keep them.—American Pottery Journal.

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THE COMING MAN.

Oh, not for the great departed,
Who formed our country's laws,
And not for the bravest-hearted
Who died in freedom's cause,
And not for some living hero
To whom all bend the knee,
My muse would raise her song of praise—
But for the man to be.

For out of the strife which woman
Is passing through to-day,
A man that is more than human
Shall yet be born, I say.
A man in whose pure spirit
No dross of self will lurk;
A man who is strong to cope with wrong,
A man who is proud to work.

A man with hope undaunted,
A man with god-like power
Shall come when the most is wanted,
Shall come at the needed hour,
He shall silence the din and clamor
Of clan disputing with clan,
And toil's long fight with purse-proud night
Shall triumph through this man.

I know he is coming, coming,
To help, to guide, to save,
Though I hear no martial drumming,
And see no flags that wave,
But the great soul-travail of woman,
And the bold, free thought unfurled,
Are heralds that say he is on the way—
The coming man of the world.

Mourn not for vanished ages,
With their great heroic men,
Who dwell in history's pages
And live in the poet's pen.
For the grandest times are before us,
And the world is yet to see
The noblest worth of this old earth
In the men that are to be.
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox, in Truth.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Ladies do not like to grow old, and yet they're the very first to adopt new wrinkles.
The most attentive man to business we ever knew was he who wrote on his shop door: Gone to get married; return in half an hour.

Blushing Girl—Yes, Dick. My heart is in you keeping. Young Baggageman—My own darling! I will give you a check for it.
Colonel Mooney says it is a mistake about it being unhealthy to sleep in feathers. Look at the spring chicken and see how tough he is.

Teacher—Name some of the most important things existing to-day which were unknown one hundred years ago. Tommy—You and me.

She—Papa, may I marry Jack? I could go further and fare worse. He—You could not fare worse. She—Then what's the use of my going further?
Cook (ruminating in the kitchen)—I wonder what I must do to-day to rile the missis. Shall I burn the roast meat to a cinder or boil the potatoes to a hash?

Well, Rastus, what would you do if you had a million? asked Barbbery. I'd eat de whole business, returned Rastus. I see powerful fond o' millions, sah.
Where does this milk come from, anyhow? asked Miggles. Cows, I fancy, said Wagg. That accounts for it, said Miggles. Cows is a famous watering place.

Figurante—What do you do, Olga, when one of your admirers sends you a bouquet? Casino Star—I always open it directly it comes to see if there is a bracelet in it.
McFingle—Did you have much of a time with the boys last night? McFangle—Time! Well, I should smile! You ought to have had the headache I woke up with this morning.

The young dramatist telling the story of his new play to the new manager, said: As the two robbers crawl in at the window the clock strikes one. Ah, said the manager, which one?
Lady (to tramp)—This is the third time you have called here to-day. Tramp—It is true, madam; but I'm sure you wouldn't want a man to get along with less than three meals a day.

I never knew Cumcash to have but one failing, said a friend of his to a business man. Yes, replied the business man, that's about all; but I understand he made a good deal of money out of that.

Mrs. Longwedde—Such a charming husband Mrs. Von Pickle has! So tender after ten years of marriage! Mr. Longwedde—Quite natural. It would make a rhinoceros tender to be kept in hot water for ten years.

A man imagines that he has lots of fun in telling how difficult it is for even a woman to find her way into her own pocket, but all the varnish comes off the laugh when he begins to remember how easily she gets into his pockets.

I do hate to hear a man grumble all the time as that fellow is doing over there, said a disgusted passenger to the conductor of the train. My dear sir, exclaimed the conductor in surprise, you evidently do not understand rairoading. That man is traveling on a pass.

Minister, said an old woman in the north of Scotland, I'm going away fast and I'll soon be in Judas' bosom. Hoots, toots, Janet, said the minister, ye mean Abraham's bosom. Ah, minister, if ye had been as lang a single woman as I've been ye wouldn't be particular whose bosom it was.

The Sunday-School Precept Does Not Always Work.

This Sunday-school precept business is all very well in its way, says ex-Senator Waller Young, of St. Joseph, but it doesn't always work in the rush of practical life. When I was a boy I had the prettiest notions about confessing a fault, never telling a lie, and all that sort of thing. One day I threw a stone carelessly and it broke a large pane of glass in the college building. Nobody saw me. I could have escaped without detection, but after reviewing all my Sunday school precepts it occurred to me that the grand and noble course for me to pursue would be to call at once upon the president and tell him how I had accidentally broken the window pane. It was a brilliant resolution, and as I started toward the president's office I could almost hear him say: Brave boy, your manly conduct is worth a dozen panes of college glass. Go thy way, my son, and be more careful in the future. The president was a stern, dignified man, and I approached him with a great display of humility.

Mr. President, said I, I broke a pane of glass just now, but I didn't go to do it. What's that? he thundered, laying down his book and freezing me with a look. You did what?

Broke a pane of glass in the chapel, sir. You did? Well, young man, you bring two dollars with you to-morrow morning to pay for it, or I'll send the bill to your father. Understand that, sir?

Ye-ye-yes, sir, I faltered. You bet I understood it. It meant another humiliating confession at home and a possible thrashing for my carelessness. But it taught me a lesson. The next time I broke a window glass I ran like a turkey and let the durned old college find out who did it. And they never caught me on another two dollars, either.

A Little Girl's Prayer.

A little girl in Connecticut was taken by her mother to a dentist, who removed a tooth. That night at prayers she said: Forgive us our debts as we forgive our dentists.

Pressed Into It.

I thought you said you never would accept Charlie, said Maud. So I did—but he put his arm around me when he proposed, and—well I yielded to pressure, returned Ethel.

His Name Was Denis.

Judge (sternly)—What's your name, prisoner? Prisoner—Denis, Yer Honor. Judge—I thought so. Six months.

Baseball Courtship.

Were you ever in love before? she asked, looking trustfully at her athletic lover. He was a baseball crank, but he was truthful, so he was compelled to answer: Many a time, but— But what? Tell me about them? Well, yca see, I was out on first— Oh, that means your first girl went back on you?

Of course. Then I tried to steal second. Eloped? That's it. But I was thrown out. Her father? No. Big brother. Next time I fouled. The girl wouldn't have anything to do with you?

You've got it. And then I batted a fly and the left fielder got it. Some fellow had you out out before? Sure. But this is the first time I ever hit safe, and I'm going to make a home run. See.

Well, I guess not, broke in the gruff voice of the girl's pa. You're going to be struck out. And he suited the action to the word in a way which brought the baseball courtship to a sudden close.

A DEFECTIVE SYSTEM.

The Present Style of Emitting Money is Faulty.

Did it ever strike you that the present condition of the National finances is owing to a defective system of emitting money from the Treasury which will be recognized by all who make a careful examination of the situation? Over \$72,000,000 has been paid out by the Secretary of the Treasury as premiums in the purchase of bonds not yet due since 1888. The premiums paid on these bonds ranged from an average of about 25 per cent, on the 4 per cents., due in 1807, to about 6 per cent, on the 4s, due in 1891. This vast amount of money was paid as tribute to the bond owner under a plea of the necessity of getting the money hoarded in the Treasury out among the people. About \$400,000,000 of bonds have been retired in this manner, at a cost of an average of about 18 per cent. The plain

facts about the transaction is, the Government paid 18 cents on the dollar to the bond owner to change \$400,000,000 from the vaults of the Treasury, to the vaults of the banks. The people were compelled to pay the banks the usual bank rates to obtain its use. When it is realized that the people are taxed to pay the whole, the enormous tribute paid for a circulating medium is seen as it really exists. It is hardly fair to expect the American people to remain quiet under such a system of plundering, when once awakened to the true condition of affairs. It would seem absolutely necessary that some plan should be devised whereby the people might be furnished with sufficient currency without being compelled to pay such an enormous tribute. A close study of the present system of emitting money from the Treasury will disclose the need for an immediate change.

Shirtmakers Protest Against Convict Labor.

The laboring men of Troy, N. Y., who make shirts, collars and cuffs, came before Governor Hill through representatives and informed him that one of his appointees, Austin Lathrop, Superintendent of Prisons, has taken away their bread and butter by permitting the State Prison convicts to make shirts, cuffs and collars. The competition of the convicts with the honest workmen of Troy, they stated, had been severe. Mr. Hill declared that he had no legal power over the Superintendent of Prisons. The delegation had at its head Mayor Whelan of Troy, City Attorney Roche and all of the members of the Common Council. Mr. Roche was the spokesman. He narrated the story of Troy's wrongs at the hands of the State Prison convicts. First the stove industry and then the shirt industry had suffered at their hands. The stove industry had been killed. "Now," said Mr. Roche, "the shirt and collar industry is being crushed. The convicts do as good work as our skilled workmen in Troy, and yet they are supported at an expense to the State of only eighteen cents a day. Can you expect workmen to compete with men whose lives are sustained by such a small expenditure? In all, 578 men have thus been employed. They manufactured in the month of May nearly 200,000 shirts. Everywhere the salesmen of our shirt and collar men go they find themselves undersold by the salesmen of Clinton Prison, where these convicts work. We have complained to Superintendent Lathrop that we were being injured, and he promised to reduce the number of men employed at the prison in shirt and collarmaking; but he has not redeemed his promise. We are not here to ask the number of convicts at work upon shirts and collars be reduced but that none be employed."

Clothing in Its Relation to Health.

Dr. Hibberd says: It seems time that the relation of clothing to the health of the people of temperate climates engaged in civil industries should be reviewed, and the points for investigation may be summarized thus, viz.: (1) The popular and professional estimate of the hygiene of the skin is much below its real importance. (2) The physiology of the skin can not be largely interfered with without endangering the general health. (3) One of the influential factors in the sound health of man is to establish and maintain in his organization a resisting power to the causes of disease. (4) The tendency is overdress, enervating the skin and curtailing its power, and thereby the power of the whole system, to resist the causes of disease. (5) A proper exposure of the surface of the body to envioning low temperature is a valuable general tonic. (6) Ventilation of the skin is indispensable to good health. (7) Habit may enable one to bear wide differences in clothing under similar surroundings without detriment, and this should impress the necessity of cultivating correct habits of dress.

National Nicknames.

Most of the nations of Europe have nicknames, which willingly or unwillingly they have accepted. The appropriateness of some of them is evident, but to explain the origin of some would be difficult. A writer in Lippincott's Magazine has collected some interesting facts on this point.

Englishmen have submitted to the name of John Bull, as suited to the national character. A Scotchman is Sandy; the Irishman derives his name, Paddy, from his national patron saint; while an ancient nursery rhyme records the fact that Taffy was a Welchman. English sailors call the Frenchman, in contempt, John Crapaud; but in France he is Jacques Bonhomme, or as a bourgeois, Monsieur Prudhomme.

Cousin Michel is the name by which the German is known to the Continental nations. Mynheer Clesh, an abbreviation of Nicholas, sums up the Hollanders, who are often known simply as the Mynheers; while the Switzer rejoices in the name of Colin Tampon.

Don Whiskerandos is almost a national nickname for the Spaniards, dating from Elizabethan times. Italians are known as Lazzaroni, and Danes as Danskers.

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OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"You say that if the people of this country wish to purify politics they will have to create a new party," said Brown, addressing Phil. "Now, I fail to see where the formation of a new party is necessary to attain this end; any party, to be successful, must contain a majority of all voters in the country, must have a majority in our Houses of Parliament before they can hope to crystalize any plank of their platform into statute law. When, therefore, the majority of the people of Canada are in favor of the reforms for which you agitate either one or the other of our existing parties will be compelled to embody them in their platform to save themselves from destruction. It seems to me that what is most needed is not a new political party but a vigorous educational campaign which would bring our people back to true economic principles and show them the absurdity of trying to improve the material condition of the masses upon existing political lines. Unless you so educate the people your new political party, no matter how good its platform, will have but few followers. Politicians carefully study public opinion and will give you all the reforms you want just as soon as the people are ripe for them."

"It is partly because of this very fact that I am in favor of a new party," said Phil. "Any man who acts as a weathercock in politics, and who is prepared to turn himself politically inside out to keep himself in power, is devoid of principle and honor and totally unfit to even mingle with, much less legislate, for honorable and fair men. We must elevate politics and make it something more than a mere scramble for office. It is because I am aware that the politicians of both political parties would willingly subscribe to anything to retain or gain position and power that I despair of gaining our ends with the material of the old parties. Without honor or principle, without appreciation of the grave responsibilities of their position, partyism has been so fully engrafted into their system that you cannot eradicate it. This is why I insist that the old-time professional politician and office-seeker with his attendants, the ward heeler and wire puller, shall have no place in the new political party. And even if its growth is slow, let it grow up pure and honest, and trustworthy, and in time it will command the respect and support of all that is good and true in the nation. As to the allegation that it requires a majority of the people to secure the enactment of necessary or desirable legislation, that is true only in countries where but two parties exist. So long as the Irish people contented themselves with only electing Liberals and Conservatives favorable to home rule, so long were they doomed to disappointment, because home rule was considered but a side issue, and the allegiance of the Liberal and Conservative home rulers to their party was stronger than to the people, but directly the Irish people formed an independent party whose only aim and object was home rule for Ireland their star was in the ascendant, and their cause prospered, until now it is but a question of days when home rule for Ireland will be an established fact. Now, it is a well known fact that the representatives of the Irish party are far from being a majority in the British House of Commons. Not only that, but every man who has watched this movement, and has some knowledge of the English people and their political feelings, knows that the cause of Ireland would never have attained that prominence it occupies at present, that the people of Ireland could never have secured the beneficial legislation of the last decade if they had not organized an independent political party. The

unparalleled success of that party has raised the hopes of reformers everywhere, for say what you like, and call it by whatever name you choose, the Irish movement is a protest, an economic revolution, against private ownership in land. If the record of that party is honorable in the highest degree, as it undoubtedly is, if of all the men chosen to fight its battles none ever proved recreant to his duty, if the patriotism and devotion of its members were such as to command the admiration and respect of the whole civilized world, it is because no Liberal or Conservative wire puller, no professional party politician was ever allowed to represent a home rule constituency. This should be an object lesson in politics to labor reformers everywhere."

"More particularly," said Gaskill, "when you consider the composition of our existing political parties. Seventy-five per cent. of our legislators are lawyers—men who live by litigation. It must be evident to the dull-est intellect that such men will never introduce a 'clear cut' law; it is not in their interest to do so, for then their services as expounders of the law would no longer be required. Their greatest, and it seems only, aim is to make the laws of the country read so that no two of them agree upon its meaning, thus inducing litigation which keeps them occupied and enables them to fleece the people. The other twenty-five per cent. are capitalists pure and simple, with all the aggressiveness and greed of their class, whose interests are diametrically opposed to the interests of labor, and these are the men whom the old political parties choose to make your laws. The home rule members of Parliament, chosen from the rank and file of the Third Party, without money or political influence, without knowledge of law, in point of honesty, of patriotism, of self-sacrificing devotion to the people, stand head and shoulders above any man ever produced by Canada, bar none. Compare their records and draw your own conclusion. And what was necessary to Ireland and the advancement of the Irish cause is necessary in every constitutionally governed country in the cause of labor reform. Our politicians shirk the labor question as much as ever English politicians shirked the question of Home Rule. The prejudices which we have to overcome are no greater than those which have been overcome by the Irish people; we suffer from the same cause that made them suffer in the past—misrepresentation—let us apply the remedy which has proved so beneficial in their case."

BILL BLADES.

SCRAPS FOR CIGARMAKERS

The Central Labor Union of Boston at their last meeting elected F. McCarthy, President, and H. Abraham, Secretary, both members of Cigarmakers Union, No. 97, Boston, Mass.

Among the latest arrivals in this city is Mr. Davis, from California, who arrived here on Saturday last after a two years' absence. He reports trade as booming through the Western States and British Columbia.

Lays off are now in order, the first taking place this week in a shop recently established, in which several employees were dismissed.

The regular meeting of Union 226 was held in their hall on Craig street, on Friday, July 31, Vice President Duval in the chair. The attendance was very large, and the interest taken in this meeting was more noticeable than on any former occasion, it being the election of a delegate to the Convention, the candidates being Thos. McGreevy, Geo. Weir, H. Cohen. The result of the first ballot being: T. McGreevy, 24; H. Cohen, 9; Geo. Weir, 4; the President declared Mr. McGreevy elected delegate to Indianapolis, Ind., Convention. Geo. Weir was elected alternate delegate. After some further business the meeting then adjourned. The novel ideas introduced by the ex-delegate was unusually bright, but they did not have any weight.

The election of Mr. McGreevy was a great blow to the unqualified, and scheming element, which is to be found among all organizations, much to their detriment.

The election of Mr. Stars to the Presidency of Union No. 226, is a move in the right direction, and the members will see the benefits attached to electing a permanent member, who can devote his spare time to their welfare. He should, and no doubt will receive the support of his fellow members in carrying out the constitution.

In asking the members to consider the advisability of amalgamation, it was not my intention that it should take effect before the Convention and debar the regularly elected delegate from going to represent his union, as some of the members wish it to be understood.

The member for Montreal East made quite a coup d'etat when he asked that a report of the number of employees engaged in Montreal Custom House, the date of their appointment, their salary and their nationality be brought down. If he would only devote one quarter of the time wasted in his question to the cause which he is understood to represent, and endeavor to have some of the obnoxious laws bearing on the working classes amended or abolished it would be much better. Such senseless questions regarding the nationality of government employees has a tendency to encourage race feeling and create strife among peaceable people and at the best can serve no good purpose.

"SCRAPS."

REGISTRATION OF VOTERS.

3 PLACE D'ARMES HILL,
MONTREAL, July 31, 1891.

SIR,—I shall continue to receive declarations and keep the preliminary lists of voters open for the electoral district of Montreal Centre until the 15th August, and I beg to inform your readers of this through your columns,

Your obedient servant,
HENRY J. KAVANAGH.

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