

THE ECHO.

JOURNAL FOR THE PROGRESSIVE WORKMAN, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Vol. 2.—No. 17.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, 1892.

SINGLE COPIES—THREE CENTS
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

MEETINGS.

CENTRAL TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

L. Z. BOUDREAU, PRESIDENT
R. KEYS, VICE-PRESIDENT
P. J. RYAN, ENGLISH REC. SECRETARY
A. DEGUIRE, FRENCH REC. SECRETARY
E. PELLETIER, FINANCIAL SECRETARY
O. FONTAINE, COR. SECRETARY
JOS. CORBELL, TREASURER
B. RODIER, SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

Meets in the Ville-Marie Hall, 1623 Notre Dame street, the first and third Thursdays of the month. Communications to be addressed to O. FONTAINE, Corresponding Secretary, 391 Amherst street.

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,
No. 7628.
Rooms K. of L. Hall, Chaboulliez square. Next meeting Sunday, Jan. 24, at 2.30. Address all correspondence to
J. WARREN, Rec. Sec.,
P. O. Box 1458.

DOMINION ASSEMBLY,
No. 2436 K. of L.
Meets every Friday evening at Eight o'clock in the K. of L. Hall, Chaboulliez square. Address all communications to
H. J. BRINDLE, R.S.,
No. 11 St. Monique street.

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

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

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

LEGAL CARDS.

Hon. J. A. Chapleau, John S. Hall, Jr.,
Q.C., M.P., Q.C., M.P.P.,
Armand D. Nicolls, Albert J. Brown.

Chapleau, Hall, Nicolls & Brown,
ADVOCATES,
Barristers, Commissioners, &c.,
TEMPLE BUILDING,
No. 185 St. James Street, Montreal.
Bell Telephone No. 42. P. O. Box 296.

Hon. H. Mercier, M.P.P., C. Beausoleil, M.P.,
F. X. Choquet, B.C.L., P. G. Martineau, B.C.L.

**MERCIER, BEAUSOLEIL, CHOQUET
& MARTINEAU,**
ADVOCATES,
No. 76 ST. JAMES STREET,
MONTREAL.

DOHERTY & DOHERTY,
ADVOCATES,
BARRISTERS, SOLICITORS, &c.,
Savings Bank Chambers,
180 ST. JAMES ST., MONTREAL.
T. J. DOHERTY. CHAS. J. DOHERTY, Q.C.

BUSINESS CARDS.

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

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

TORONTO NOTES.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

TORONTO, January 19th, 1892.

As indicated in my last epistle, the regular meeting of our T. & L. Council was held on last Friday evening. President Geo. Brady was unable to attend owing to illness in his family and vice-president A. W. Holmes took the chair. Contrary to my forecast there were very few changes in the delegates made by subordinate bodies, thus implying that the delegates of the term just ended had performed their duties to the satisfaction of the bodies they represented. After the minutes of the previous meeting had been read and confirmed, the election of officers was the first order of business. The candidates for the office of President were G. Brady, (retiring president); Thos. W. Banton, (chairman of the retiring Legislative Committee); A. W. Holmes and Robt. Lamb. On the third ballot Mr. Banton defeated Mr. Holmes by a vote of 22 to 15. This is the second time only since the formation of the Council in 1881 that the President was not re-elected to a second term. For Vice President Messrs. H. T. Benson, Geo. W. Dower and Jas. Coulter were nominated. On the second ballot Mr. Dower was elected over Mr. Benson on a vote of 21 to 19. The following gentlemen were elected by acclamation, viz: F. C. Cribbin, corresponding secretary; Ed. Glockling, financial secretary; Chas. March, treasurer; H. T. Benson, librarian; and T. L. Westcott, sergeant-at-arms. All the "old-timers" having declined, the following gentlemen were ultimately elected by acclamation as a Legislative Committee, viz: Messrs. Geo. T. Beales, G. W. Brown, H. Gibbins, R. L. Simpson and W. J. Watson. The Municipal Committee is composed of Messrs. J. Armstrong, R. Glockling, H. T. Benson, J. W. Dacy and George Devlin. The Organization Committee is composed of Messrs. H. T. Benson, G. W. Dower, Geo. T. Beales, Robt. Lamb and Geo. M. Rogers. Educational Committee: Messrs. Ed. Glockling, F. C. Waghorn, Jas. Coulter, Jos. Lynch and Wm. Wright. J. Francis, R. Glockling and W. H. Parr were elected auditors; While Messrs. R. Glockling, John Armstrong and D. J. O'Donoghue were chosen as trustees.

President Banton, on assuming office thanked the Council for the unlooked-for and unsolicited honor, and while soliciting assistance and forbearance from the Council, promised to do his duty diligently and impartially.

Always keeping in mind the fact that the main object of my communications to the Echo is to keep our fellow-workingmen in Montreal posted as to the work aimed at and being performed by organized labor in Toronto I draw upon the News of last Saturday for its succinct synopsis of the contents of the reports presented by the several committees as follows:

THE LEGISLATIVE COMMITTEE

report dealt at its commencement with Dr. Wild's recent sermon, in which he urged the necessity of securing the immigration of fifty thousand people. The committee agreed with the reverend doctor in that there was room for a great many immigrants, but it held that, under the present system of government, the only effect of the influx of so many would be the immediate cheapening of labor. To many of the comfortable class, to which the worthy doctor belonged, the cheapening of labor would be a desideratum. These people are always proud of parading their patriotism and loyalty, but the average wage earner could not see the force of the arguments. An article by W. J. Ashley in this month's Methodist Magazine was favorably commented upon. An address printed and published by the Social Reform Committee was presented, and its adoption by the Council was recommended. The desirability of incorporating many of the reforms suggested by "The Initiative and Referendum" in the laws of the country was urged on the Council, and the co-operation of all other social reform bodies was asked.

The report was received and adopted.

THE MUNICIPAL COMMITTEE

submitted that Engineer Cunningham in his annual report to the City Council, had drawn attention to the advantages of the day labor system for doing the city's work, a saving of \$800 being effected on one item alone. The action of the chairman of the Works Committee in giving day labor a fair trial was favorably commented upon. The suggestion made by the Engineer that the city purchase a gang saw and engine so that a saving might be effected in the preparation of paving blocks was received with approval. The advisability of paying aldermen was urged. Superintendent Hamilton, of the Waterworks, came in for a share of rather

share criticism for his recent raise of salary by \$400, as the whole of his work could be done by Mr. Brough. The City Council could afford to dispense with the services of a few men at \$1.50 per day, while a high-salaried man like Mr. Hamilton wanted to get \$400 more in spite of his official career of bungling. The action of the Free Library Board in closing their branch through lack of funds and then opening a museum with Mr. Boyle as curator at \$1,000 a year was condemned. It was pointed out that the black list issued by the Trades and Labor Council had effected the defeat of seven of the aldermen who had shown themselves in opposition to the interests of labor. The hope was expressed that this might be a salutary lesson. A vote of thanks was passed to City Clerk Blevins and to City Treasurer Coady for the many courtesies shown on officials visits to the City Hall in quest of information.

Vice-President Dower said the present salary of Superintendent Hamilton was \$2,200 and the proposed increase was \$300, not \$2,000 and \$400 as mentioned in the report.

R. L. Simpson expressed himself as in favor of the establishment of a museum. The cost would not materially affect the taxes. He thought the report should not have condemned the Brookton branch.

D. J. O'Donoghue would support the establishment of a museum if the first fossils put on exhibition were the people who established it. There were museums in the city now, but they were seldom visited by workingmen. Workingmen had no time to visit museums. The museum, if established, should be provided for by the province or by the Dominion. The whole thing was caused by a desire to find a place for a man, and it had its creation in the brain of Mr. Bain. As a matter of fact this man Bain appeared to run the library, the board and everything else.

Charles March objected to the vagueness of the charges upon which the sweeping condemnation of Mr. Hamilton was based. No specific instances of Mr. Hamilton's bungling were quoted and it was rather hard to condemn a man without good reason.

John Armstrong stated that the superintendent had bungled over the conduit pipe across the bay, and also with the laying of water mains. There was not a water main in the city that was properly laid.

W. H. Parr agreed with Delegates March. He did not think that Mr. Brough's interests should be advanced at the expense of Mr. Hamilton. Brough, too, had been accused of bungling. He was not wholly free of responsibility for the hole knocked in the conduit pipe. He moved in amendment that the clause with reference to Supt. Hamilton be referred back.

The amendment carried, and the report was adopted as amended.

Chairman F. C. Cribbin, of the Educational Committee, reported that the distribution of circulars on the free school book question had undoubtedly aided in the victory which had been achieved at the polls. The appointment of truant officers was recommended so that compulsory school attendance may be put into practical operation. The loss of Trustees Middleton and Hastings as members of the Public School Board was to be deplored. Adopted.

After J. W. Dacey moved, seconded by D. J. O'Donoghue, and carried, that the Trades and Labor Council petition the City Council to seek legislation extending the hours of polling at municipal and school trustees elections till 8 p.m. and also authorizing the payment of aldermen; and that the petition be forwarded to the City Council for presentation at its next meeting, the Council adjourned.

INAUGURATION OF THE NEW COUNCIL.

Yesterday witnessed the inauguration of Mayor Fleming and the new City Council. Not one half of those who crowded around the City Hall could gain an entrance into the building at all, not to speak of gaining admission into the Council chamber. The crushing was severe but all were good-natured. In the Globe of to-day I observe, as of those present, the name of A. F. Jury, D. A. Carey, T. W. Banton, Geo. W. Dower, W. H. Parr, H. T. Benson and D. J. O'Donoghue and the Misses Mary E. and Katie B. O'Donoghue. Never before in the history of Toronto were there so many ladies and gentlemen of all classes of citizens present on a like occasion and all of whom were entertained at luncheon at the expense of His Worship. The Mayor's room and a very large committee room, to the right and left of the main entrance to the Council chamber were called into use for this purpose. The entrance of the Mayor into the Council chamber announced his first innovation, which met with loud applause. Instead of being clad in the time immemorial court dress, silk plug hat and white kid gloves, he wore a suit of broadcloth, a closely-buttoned frock coat, and a red rose in the button-hole. Mayor Clarke always wore a yellow rose. On ascending the dias and having the chair Mayor Fleming delivered a lengthy and carefully prepared address, during the delivery of which he was very often warmly applauded. What he contemplated in the interest of good municipal government may be in-

ferred to some extent from the following sentences of his:—

There are at present, in my opinion, too many committees of the Council. Every committee involves the holding of meetings, an extra demand upon the time of some alderman, clerical assistance and some other expense. All these might be saved by the amalgamation of committees to even a greater extent than has been already suggested.

Then we can wisely and profitably amalgamate departments of administration. We have too many heads. They needlessly complicated our machinery and entail unnecessary expense. They sometimes require a man who has business with the city to deal with a number of different officers instead of only with one.

Most of you will agree with me, and the public will agree with us, in the conviction that there are in the city service more employees than are necessary. If this conviction is right, then we can only deal honestly with the trust committed to us by cutting down the number of employees. This can be all the more readily accomplished if we discontinue making public improvements at so extensive a rate. The salary bill is too large, everybody admits this. It will be one of our first duties to carefully go into this matter and economize wherever economy is practicable without impairing efficiency.

In concluding His Worship said: "I thank you heartily for the honor done the Council and myself by your presence here to-day. The position of Mayor of Toronto is one to which any citizen might be proud to aspire. There are many present who would adorn it more than I; there is none who would bring to it more of honest determination to work earnestly always and only in the public interest, to the best of his ability. I recognize and appreciate the warm support that I have received from citizens of all classes and opinions. I am glad that in the recent election party politics were forgotten in the common effort for the common good. Toronto is a Conservative city, and in a party contest I would have been hopelessly defeated. To Conservative voters I owe my election. And let me add, that as you so generously kept politics out of the campaign, so I shall never let party preference influence a single act of my official duties."

If notices of motion are worth anything, at least some of the aldermen mean business of a useful and pleasing character, for under that head, the Council being in session, Ald. Carlyle (Second Ward) gave notice for a special committee to promote and encourage manufacturing industries.

Ald. Carlyle (Fourth Ward) gave notice that it is desirable to charge the cost of laying water mains in front of vacant property against the property so benefited.

Ald. Hallam gave notice of motion for general retrenchment, also for the separation in the assessment of the value of land and building.

Ald. Graham gave notice to abolish the Waterworks Department and to amalgamate its working with that of the Treasury and Board of Works.

Ald. Foster gave notice to abolish the office of tax collectors.

Ald. Stewart gave notice of motion for the placing of a clock on Bolton Avenue Fire Hall; for a Saturday half-holiday for the scavenger department in summer; also for shorter hours for firemen.

Ald. Bailey gave notice of motion to keep the polls open from 9 in the morning till 8 in the evening.

Ald. Atkinson gave notice to appoint three or more gentlemen from outside of the Council as a Court of Revision.

Ald. Bailey gave notice to charge street repairs as a local rate, and Ald. Verral gave notice for the filling up of Island lagoons, also the regulation of polling booths, and the establishment of a wholesale fruit and milk market.

Among the retiring nominees of the City Council on the High School Board was Mr. W. H. Parr, of the Trades and Labor Council, but it is pleasing to note that he was again re-appointed as one of the city's representatives on the H. S. B. Mr. Parr is able, hard-working and very attentive, and the compliment of his re-appointment in this instance was a well deserved acknowledgment of the fact.

With your kind permission I will have a word or two to say next week in reference to the allegations contained in the communication in your last issue of Mr. George W. Dower.

A heavy fall of snow last night gave Toronto good sleighing to-day, but it has not as yet contributed in lessening the ravages of La Grippe and through which many people are dying—especially those of advanced years, and it is impartial in its grasping of rich and poor alike.

URIM.

Independent Order of Good Templars.

A new lodge of the Independent Order of Good Templars was instituted in the East End of the city Monday evening, by Bro. Jas. H. M. Crerar, special D. G. C. T., assisted by Bro. D. H. Howard, G. S., and Bro. E. G. Ellis, G. E. S. The attendance was very large, including representatives from nearly every lodge in the district, and great interest was shown in the proceedings. The new lodge will be known as "Maple

Leaf Lodge, No. 130." The following officers were elected and immediately installed by Bro. J. H. M. Crerar: Chief Templar, Bro. B. Roberts; Vice Templar, Sis. M. J. Mercer; Supd. J. T., Sis. Mrs. Boyd; Sec., Bro. C. Vicars; Fin. Sec., Bro. R. Boyd; Treas., Bro. Jas. Hughes; Chap., Sis. E. Mercer; Marshal, Bro. Alf. Platt; Guard, Sis. I. E. Mercer; Sentinel, Bro. W. Walker; Ass.-Sec., Sis. H. Clark; D. M., Sis. J. Platt. Recommended for D. G. C. T., Bro. Jno. Mason. After the company had been refreshed with cake and coffee, words of encouragement were given by Bros. Howard, Ellis, Thompson and Freeman. The new lodge will meet on Monday evenings in the Temple Hall, No. 323 Notre Dame street. A hearty vote of thanks to the visitors for their assistance and encouragement brought the meeting to a close.

The Late Cardinal Manning.

At the regular meeting of Dominion Assembly 2436 K. of L., held in their Hall, Chaboulliez Square, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, that Dominion Assembly desires to place on record its tribute of affection for the generous-hearted and venerable prelate, Cardinal Manning, the champion of the toilers, whose death is sincerely mourned by the workers throughout the world. His memory will be always affectionately cherished for the kindly interest he unceasingly manifested at all times with the laboring classes.

Be it further resolved, that a copy of the above resolution be inscribed in our minutes and a copy sent to the press for publication.

OPINIONS OF THE PEOPLE.

ST. GABRIEL WARD.

To the Editor of THE ECHO.

Sir,—The people of Montreal, now in debt to the tune of nineteen million dollars are the most apathetic and ignorantly contented people I should think there are upon this continent.

In the ward where I reside the retiring alderman, Mr. P. Dubuc, has been in the Council three years, and during that time his voice has never been heard in the Council chamber, yet we find taxpayers residing here willing to accept him as their superior in intellect and qualified to represent them and their interests in the Council. God help them with their choice; they must be afraid some body will do something. This man has done nothing only vote at the dictation of Messrs. Stevenson, Prefontaine & Co. If his opponent, Mr. Berthiaume, is no better, for decency's sake we should ring the changes if only to let the public see we were trying to mend our ways a bit. But I believe, in Mr. Dubuc's opponent, we have a man who is a little progressive, because he has knowledge enough to know that we are behind the times in civic matters, and he is willing to pledge himself if elected to have the city do its own scavenging, and see that it is properly done, not left around for weeks together, as it is now sometimes in our Ward.

Mr. Berthiaume also thinks we should have electric cars here, but run by and for the people at cost, which means seven or eight tickets to any part of the city for a quarter. A few extra arc lights to assist the police in their duties in this ward is also necessary. He believes the roads on the outskirts of St. Gabriel would stand a lot of improvement; also in the equalization or abolition of the water tax; taxing vacant land to its full value; a fair and impartial means of assessing properties by practical men; public parks especially where the laboring classes live, and work for the unemployed at fair wages to be found at all times by the city.

The above is only a brief outline of what Mr. Berthiaume is willing to work and vote for if elected, and I would ask my fellow-electors to place this beside Mr. Dubuc's nothing in the past, the same now, and just double nothing in the future, and if any sane man can vote with Dubuc after this, then my opinion is the whole ward should be disfranchised, and be compelled to trust to luck until they are competent to vote intelligently. Hoping you can find room for this,

I remain, etc.,

AN ELECTOR OF ST. GABRIEL WARD.

Twelve thousand ship yard helpers have struck at Sunderland, Eng., against reduction.

LADY BOUNTIFUL.

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

CHAPTER XVII.

WHAT LORD JOCELYN THOUGHT.

The subject of Angela's meditations was not where she thought him, in his own bedroom. When he left his adviser, he did not go in at once, but walked once or twice up and down the pavement, thinking. What he had promised to do was nothing less than to reverse, altogether, the whole of his promised life; and this is no light matter, even if you do it for love's sweet sake. And Miss Kennedy, being no longer with him, he felt a little chilled from the first enthusiasm. Presently he looked at his watch; it was still early; only half past ten.

'There is the chance,' he said. 'It is only a chance. He generally comes back somewhere about this time.'

There are no cabs at Stepney, but there are tramways which go quite as fast, and besides, give one the opportunity of exchanging ideas on current topics with one's traveling companions. Harry jumped into one, and sat down between a bibulous old gentleman, who said he lived in Fore Street, but had for the moment mislaid all his other ideas, and a lady who talked to herself as she carried a bundle. She was rehearsing something dramatic, a monologue, in which she was 'giving it' to somebody unknown. And she was so much under the influence and emotion of imagination, that the young man trembled lest he might be mistaken for the person addressed. However, happily, the lady so far restrained herself, and Aldgate was reached in peace. There he took a hansom and drove to Piccadilly.

The streets looked strange to him after his three months' absence; the lights, the crowds on the pavements, so different from the East End crowd; the rush of the carriages and cabs taking the people home from the theatre, filled him with a strange longing. He had been asleep; he had had a dream; there was no Stepney; there was no Whitechapel Road—a strange and wondrous dream. Miss Kennedy and her daniels were only a part of this vision. A beautiful and delightful dream. He was back again in Piccadilly, and all was exactly as it always had been.

So far all was exactly the same, for Lord Jocelyn was in his chamber, and alone.

'You are coming back to me, Harry?' he said, holding the young man's hand; 'you have had enough of your cousins and the worthy Bunker. Sit down, boy. I heard your feet on the stairs. I have waited for it a long time. Sit down and let me look at you. To-morrow you shall tell me all your adventures.'

'It is comfortable,' said Harry, taking his old chair and one of his guardians' cigarettes. 'Yes, Piccadilly is better, in some respects, than Whitechapel.'

'And there is more comfort the higher up you climb, eh?'

'Certainly, more comfort. There is not, I am sure, such an easy-chair as this east of St. Paul's.'

Then they were silent, as becomes two men who know what is in each other's heart, and wait for it to be said.

'You look well,' said Harry, presently. 'Where did you spend the summer?'

'Mediterranean. Yacht. Partridges.'

'Of course. Do you stay in London long?'

And so on. Playing with the talk, and postponing the inevitable, Harry learned where everybody had been, and who was engaged, and who was married, and how one or two had joined the majority since his departure. He also heard the latest scandal, and the current talk, and what had been done at the Club, and who had been blackballed, with divers small bits of information about people and things. And he took up the talk in the old manner, and fell into the old attitude of mind quite naturally, and as if there had been no break at all. Presently the clock pointed to one, and Lord Jocelyn rose.

'We will talk again to-morrow, Harry, my boy, and the day after to-morrow, and many days after that. I am glad to have you back again.' He laid his hand on the young man's shoulder.

'Do not go just yet,' said Harry, blushing and feeling guilty, because he was going to inflict pain on one who loved him. 'I can not talk with you to-morrow.'

'Why not?'

'Because—sit down again and listen—because I have made up my mind to join with my kith and kin altogether, and stay among them.'

'What? Stay among them?'

'You remember what you told me of your motive in taking me. You would bring up a boy of the people like a gentleman. You would educate him in all that a gentleman can learn, and then you would send him

back to his friends, whom he would make discontented, and so open the way for civilization.'

'I said so—did I? Yes; but there were other things, Harry. You forget that motives are always mixed. There was affection for my brave sergeant and a desire to help his son; there were all sorts of things. Besides, I expected that you would take a rough kind of polish only—like nickle, you know, or pewter—and you turned out real silver. A gentleman, I thought, is born, not made. This proved a mistake. The puddle blood would show, I expected: which is prejudiced, you see, because there is no such thing as puddle blood. Besides, I thought you would be stupid and slow to pick up ideas, and that you would pick up only a few; supposing, in my ignorance, that all persons not 'born,' as the Germans say, must be stupid and slow.'

'And I was not stupid?'

'You? The brightest and cleverest lad in the whole world—you stepped into the place I made for you as if you had been born for it. Now tell me why you wish to step out of it.'

'Like you, sir, I have many motives. Partly, I am greatly interested in my own people; partly, I am interested in the place itself and its ways; partly, I am told, and I believe, that there is a great deal which I can do there—do not laugh at me.'

'I am not laughing, Harry; I am only astonished. Yes, you are changed; your eyes are different, your voice is different. Go on, my boy.'

'I do not think there is much to say—I mean, in explanation. But of course I understand—it is a part of the thing—that if I stay among them I must be independent. I could no longer look to your bounty, which I have accepted too long. I must work for my living.'

'Work? And what will you do?'

'I know a lot of things, but somehow they are not wanted at Stepney, and the only thing by which I can make money seems to be my lathe. I have become a cabinet-maker.'

'Heavens! You have become a cabinet-maker? Do you actually mean, Harry, that you are going to work—with your hands—for money?'

'Yes, with my hands. I shall be paid for my work; I shall live by my work. The puddle blood, you see.'

'No, no,' said Lord Jocelyn, 'there is no proof of puddle blood in being independent. But think of the discomfort of it.'

'I have thought of the discomfort. It is not really so very bad. What is your idea of the life I shall have to live?'

'Why,' said Lord Jocelyn, with a shudder, 'you will rise at six; you will go out in working-clothes, carrying your tools, and with your apron tied round and tucked up like a missionary bishop on his way to a confirmation. You will find yourself in a work-shop full of disagreeable people, who pick out unpleasant adjectives and tack them on to everything, and whose views of life and habits are—well, not your own. You will have to smoke pipes at a street corner on Sundays; you tobacco will be bad; you will drink bad beer—Harry! the contemplation of the thing is too painful.'

Harry laughed.

'The reality is not quite so bad,' he said. 'Cabinet-makers are excellent fellows. And as for myself, I shall not work in a shop, but alone. I am offered the post of cabinet-maker in a great place where I shall have my own room to myself, and can please my own convenience as to my hours. I shall earn about tenpence an hour, say seven shillings a day, if I keep at it.'

'If he keeps at it,' murmured Lord Jocelyn, 'he will make seven shillings a day.'

'Dinner in the middle of the day, of course,' Harry went on, with a cheerful smile. 'At the East End everybody stokes at one. We have tea at five and supper when we can get it. A simpler life than yours.'

'This is a programme of such extreme misery,' said Lord Jocelyn, 'that your explanations are quite insufficient. Is there, I wonder, a woman in the case?'

Harry blushed violently.

'There is a woman, then?' said his guardian, triumphantly. 'There always is. I might have guessed it from the beginning. Come, Harry, tell me all about it. Is it serious? Is she—can she be—at Whitechapel—a lady?'

'Yes,' said Harry, 'it is quite true. There is a woman, and I am in love with her. She is a dress-maker.'

'Oh!'

'And a lady.'

Lord Jocelyn said nothing.

'A lady,' Harry repeated the words to

show that he knew what he was saying.

'But it is no use. She won't listen to me.' 'That is more remarkable than your two last statements. Many men have fallen in love with dress-makers; some dress-makers have acquired partially the manners of a lady; but that any dress-maker should refuse the honorable attentions of a handsome young fellow like you, and a gentleman, is inconceivable.'

'A cabinet-maker, not a gentleman. But do not let us talk of her, if you please.'

Then Lord Jocelyn proceeded, with such eloquence as was at his command, to draw a picture of what he was throwing away compared with what he was accepting. There was a universal feeling, he assured his ward, of sympathy with him; everybody felt that it was rough on such a man as himself to find that he was not of illustrious descent; he would take his old place in society, all his old friends would welcome him back among them, with much more to the same purpose.

It was four o'clock in the morning when their conversation ended and Lord Jocelyn went to bed sorrowful, promising to renew his arguments in the morning. As soon as he was gone, Harry went to his own room and put together a few little trifles belonging to the past which he thought he should like. Then he wrote a letter of farewell to his guardian, promising to report himself from time to time, with a few words of gratitude and affection. And then he stole quietly down the stairs and found himself in the open street. Like a school-boy he had run away.

There was nobody left in the streets. Half past four in the morning is almost the quietest time of any; even the burglar has gone home, and it is too early for anything but the market-garden carts on their way to Covent Garden. He strode down Piccadilly and across the silent Leicester Square into the Strand. He passed through that remarkable thoroughfare, and by way of Fleet Street, where even the newspaper offices were deserted, the leader-writers and the editor and the sub-editors all gone home to bed, in St. Paul's. It was then a little after five, and there was already a stir. An occasional footfall on the principal streets. By the time he got to the Whitechapel Road there were a good many up and about, and before he reached Stepney Green the day's work was beginning. The night had gone and the sun was rising, for it was six o'clock and a cloudless morning. At ten he presented himself once more at the accountant's office.

'Well?' asked the chief.

'I am come,' said Harry, 'to accept Miss Messenger's offer.'

'You seem pretty independent. However, that is the way with you workingmen nowadays. I suppose you don't even pretend to feel any gratitude?'

'I don't pretend,' said Harry, hotly, 'to answer questions outside the work I have to do.'

The Chief looked at him as if he could, if he wished, and was not a Christian, annihilate him.

'Go, young man,' he said presently, pointing to the door, 'go to your work. Rudeness to his betters a workingman considers due to himself, I suppose. Go to your work.'

Harry obeyed without a word, being in such a rage that he could not speak. When he reached his work-shop, he found waiting to be mended an office stool with a broken leg. I regret to report that this unhappy stool immediately became a stool with four broken legs and a kicked-out seat.

Harry was for the moment too strong for the furniture.

Not even the thought of Miss Kennedy's approbation could bring him comfort. He was an artisan; he worked by the piece; that was nothing. The galling thing was to realize that he must now behave to certain classes with a semblance of respect, because now he had his 'betters.'

The day before he was a gentleman who had no 'betters.' He was enriched by this addition to his possessions, and yet he was not grateful.

CHAPTER XVIII.

THE PALACE OF DELIGHT.

There lies on the west and south-west of Stepney Green a triangular district, consisting of an irregular four-sided figure—what Euclid beautifully calls a trapezium—formed by the Whitechapel Road, the Commercial Road, Stepney Green and High Street, or Jamaica Street, or Jubilee Street, whichever you please to call your frontier. This favored spot exhibits in perfection all the leading features which characterize the great Joyless City. It is, in fact, the heart of the East End. Its streets are mean and without individuality or beauty; at no season and under no conditions can they ever be picturesque; one can tell without inquiring, that the lives led in those houses are all after the same model, and that the inhabitants have no pleasures. Everything that goes to make a city, except the means of amusement, is to be found here. There are

churches and chapels—do not the blackened ruins of Whitechapel Church stand here? There are superior 'seminaries' and 'academies,' names which linger here to show where the yearning after the genteel survives; there is a Board School, the e is the great London Hospital, there are almshouses, there are even squares in it—Sidney Square and Bedford Square, to wit—but there are no gardens, avenues, theatres, art galleries, libraries, or any kind of amusement whatever.

The leading thoroughfare of this quarter is named Oxford Street, which runs nearly all the way from the New Road to Stepney Church. It begins well with some breadth, a church and a few trees on one side, and almshouses with a few trees on the other. This promise is not kept; it immediately narrows and becomes like the streets which branch out of it, a double row of little two-storied houses, all alike. Apparently they are all furnished alike; in each ground-floor front there are the red curtains and the white blind of respectability, with the little table bearing something, either a basket of artificial flowers, or a big Bible or a vase, or a case of stuffed birds from foreign parts, to mark the gentility of the family. A little further on, the houses begin to have small balconies on the ground floor, and are even more genteel. The streets which run off north and south are alike unto it but meaner. Now, the really sad thing about this district is that the residents are not the starving class, or the vicious class, or the drinking class; they are well-to-do and thriving people, yet they desire no happiness, they do not feel the lack of joy, they live in meanness and are content therewith. So that it is emphatically a representative quarter and a type of the East End generally, which is for the most part respectable and wholly dull, and perfectly contented never to know what pleasant strolling and resting-places, what delightful interests, what varied occupation, what sweet diversions there are in life.

As for the people, they follow a great variety of trades. There are 'traveling drapers' in abundance; it is, in fact, the chosen quarters of that romantic following; there are a good many stevedores, which betrays the neighborhood of docks; there are some who follow the mysterious calling of herbalists, and I believe you could here still buy the materials for those now forgotten delicacies, saloop and tansy pudding. You can, at least, purchase medicines for any disease under the sun if you know the right herbalist to go to. One of them is a medium as well; and if you call on him, you may be entertained by the artless prattle of the 'spirits,' of whom he knows one or two. They call themselves all sorts of names—such as Peter, Paul, Shakespeare, Napoleon, and Byron—but in reality there are only two of them, and they are bad actors. Then there are cork-cutters, 'wine merchants,' engineers—it seems rather a grand thing for a wine merchant, above all other men, to want an engineer; novelists do not want engineers—sealing-wax manufacturers, workers in shellac and zinc, sign painters, heraldic painters, coopers, makers of combs, iron hoops, and sun-blinds, pewterers, feather-makers—they only pretend to make feathers; what they really do is to buy them, or pluck the birds, and then arrange the feathers and trim them; but they do not really make them—ship modelers, a small but haughty race; mat-dealers, who never pass a prison without using bad language, for reasons which many who have enjoyed the comforts of a prison will doubtless understand. There are also a large quantity of people who call themselves teachers of music. This may be taken as mere pride and ostentatious pretense, because no one wants to learn music in this country, no one ever plays any music, no one has a desire to hear any. If any one called and asked for terms of tuition, he would be courteously invited to go away, for the professor would be engaged, or he would be out of town. In the same way, a late learned professor of Arabic in the University of Cambric was reported always to have important business in the country if an Arab came to visit the colleges. But what a lift above the stevedores, pewterers, and feather pretenders to be a professor of music!

Angela would plant her Palace in this region, the most fitting place, because the most dreary; because here there exists nothing, absolutely nothing, for the imagination to feed upon. It is, in fact, though this is not generally known, the purgatory prepared for those who have given themselves up too much to the enjoyment of roses and rapture while living at the West End. How beautiful are all the designs of nature! Could there be, anywhere in the world, a more fitting place for such a purgatory than such a city? Besides, once one understands the thing, one is further enabled to explain why these grim and somber streets remain without improvement. To beautify them would seem, in the eyes of the pious and religious people, almost flying in the face of Providence. And yet, not really so; for it may be argued that there are other places also fitted for the punishment of these purgatorial

souls—for instance, Hoxton, Bethnal Green, Battersea, and the Isle of Dogs.

Angela resolved, therefore, that on this spot the Palace of Joy should stand. There should be for all who chose to accept it, a general and standing invitation to accept happiness and create new forms of delight. She would awaken in dull and lethargic brains a new sense, the new sense of pleasure; she would give them a craving for things of which as yet they knew nothing. She would place within their reach, at no cost whatever, absolutely free for all, the same enjoyments as are purchased by the rich. A beautiful dream. They should cultivate a noble discontent; they should gradually learn to be critical; they should import into their own homes the spirit of discontent; they should cease to look upon life as a daily up-rising and a down-sitting, a daily mechanical toil, a daily rest. To cultivate the sense of pleasure is to civilize. With the majority of mankind the sense is undeveloped, and is chiefly confined to eating and drinking. To teach the people how the capacity of delight may be widened, how it may be taught to throw out branches in all manner of unsuspected directions, was Angela's ambition. A very beautiful dream.

She owned so many houses in this district that it was quite easy to find a place suitable for her purpose. She discovered upon the map of her property a whole four square block of small houses, all her own, bounded, north, south, east, and west by streets of other small houses, similar and similarly situated. This site was about five minutes west of Stepney Green, and in the district already described. The houses were occupied by weekly tenants, who would find no difficulty in getting quarters as eligible elsewhere. Some of them were in bad repair; and what with maintenance of roofs and chimneys, bad debts, midnight fittings, and other causes, there was little or no income derived from these houses. Mr. Messenger, indeed, who was a hard man, but not unjust, only kept them to save them from the small owner like Mr. Bunker, whose necessities and greed made him a rack-rent landlord.

Having fixed upon her site, Angela next proceeded to have interviews—not on the spot, where she might be recognized—with lawyers and architects, and to unfold partially her design. The area on which the houses stood formed a pretty large plot of ground, ample for her purpose, provided that the most was made of the space and nothing wasted. But a great deal was required; therefore she would have no lordly staircases covering half the ground, nor great anterooms, nor handsome lobbies. Everything, she carefully explained, was to be constructed for use and not for show. She wanted, to begin with, three large halls: one of them was to be a dancing-room, but it might also be a children's play-room for wet weather: one was to be used for a permanent exhibition of native talent, in painting, drawing, wood and ivory carving, sculpture, leather-work and the like, everything being for sale at low prices; the last was to be a library, reading and writing-room. There was also to be a theatre, which would serve as a concert and music-room, and was to have an organ in it. In addition to these there were to be a great number of class rooms for the various arts, accomplishments, and graces that were to be taught by competent professors and lecturers. There were to be other rooms where tired people might find rest, quiet, and talk—the women with tea and work, the men with tobacco. And there were to be billiard-rooms, a tennis-court, a racket court, a five-court, and a card-room. In fact, there was to be space found for almost every kind of recreation.

She did not explain to her architect how she proposed to use this magnificent place of entertainment; it was enough that he should design it and carry out her ideas: and she stipulated that no curious inquirers on the spot should be told for what purpose the building was destined, nor who was the builder.

One can not get designs for a palace in a week; it was already late in the autumn, after Harry had taken up his appointment, and was busy among the legs of stools, that the houses began to be pulled down and the remnants carted away. Angela pressed on the work; but it seemed a long and tedious delay before the foundations were laid and the walls began slowly to rise.

(To be Continued.)

The Leadville Herald gives the following good story in regard to New England's favorite basso: A somewhat sacreligious, but at the same time amusing story is told of Philip Phillips, the sweet singer. He wrote Myron W. Whitney, of Boston, asking him if he would aid him in some service of sacred song, and seemingly, as if to give him a half smothered hint that no sordid pecuniary consideration should be expected or desired, the writer signed himself 'Philip Phillips, singing for Jesus.' The implication meant to be given was taken, and in reply Mr. Whitney wrote his terms, and asking if the Lord was not fully as able to pay his price as was a poor human, he signed himself 'Myron W. Whitney, singing for stamps.'

THE SPORTING WORLD

KNOWSHOERING.

The annual snowshoe races of the Montreal Club will take place on Saturday, February 13th. The following is the programme:

- 100 yards open, handicap—Two prizes.
- Quarter mile, open to boys under fifteen years—Silver medal and snowshoes.
- Half mile, open, handicap—Two prizes.
- 120 yards hurdle, open, handicap—Two prizes.
- One mile, open, handicap—Two prizes.
- Two miles, club cup—Club cup and silver medal.
- Life members' race, over virgin snow—One prize.
- Half mile, green, open, in uniform—Gold and silver medal.

Valuable prizes in kind will be given for all open events.

The Emerald snowshoe club held their usual weekly tramp to Catudal's hotel, Notre Dame de Grace, on Monday night, some forty members taking advantage of the good snowshoe weather. On arrival at the rendezvous the usual good time was spent. Messrs. O'Neil, Jones, Kearns, Booth, Crowe and Grant's songs were received in good style, and Mr. Ed. Egan danced an Irish jig in first class shape. During the evening Mr. McGee, the president of the Lachine snowshoe club, was introduced and he was bounced in good old Emerald style. The Emeralds will hold their annual green and open club steeplechase on Monday night.

THE RING.

About 500 persons were at the Victoria Armory Tuesday evening to witness the eight-round glove contest between Jimmy Hurst, formerly of Montreal, and Billy Frazier, of Boston. The evening's entertainment opened with a bout between Dick Guthrie and Dan Cookley, and three rounds were fought. Next came a three-round tussel between Dan Sheehan and Galarneau, after which the principal event was announced. Messrs. McManus, of Montreal, and Duane, of Troy, N. Y., were named timekeepers. Hurst was seconded by his brother Bob and Geo. Koester, and Frazier by Mike Lucie and Jack Fitzpatrick. No heavy punching was indulged in, and both men displayed very good science. At the conclusion of the eighth round the referee declared the contest a draw, a decision which was received with some marks of disapproval, the majority of those present being of the opinion that Frazier had the best of it by a long chalk.

The much talked-of fight between Jack McAuliffe and the champion lightweight pugilist of the world, Billy Meyer, of Sreator, Ill., has been arranged. According to agreement McAuliffe is to fight Meyer before the Olympic Athletic Club, of New Orleans, at 140 pounds, for a purse of \$10,000, the winner to take all. The event will take place next month. Myer and McAuliffe are bitter enemies, and sporting men everywhere will be pleased to learn the match has been made, for they know that a great battle will be the result.

An intimate friend of Jim Corbett in Philadelphia writes to a New York sporting man that Jim Corbett is a sick man. "He contracted malaria some months ago," says the writer, "and he appears to be worse off now than he was when he first came East. It is doubtful if he will engage in any contests this year."

Mike Lucie, again in Montreal, is anxious to arrange a match with Billy Hawkins, of Ottawa.

ROWING.

Wm. O'Connor and Fred Plaisted have returned from Boston. The American champion reports that arrangements are being completed for the double scull race between himself and Haplan and Hosmer and Teemer, for \$2,000. The date has been fixed for June 16 at Point au Pines, which is within eight miles of Boston. The Beantown reporters stated that O'Connor received a letter from Stanbury, which declared that the world's champion would leave Australia for America about March 1. O'Connor has had no correspondence with Stanbury? but he expects the Antipodean to come to Canada in the spring.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The New York Athletic Club distributed \$4,100 to the club employees as Christmas presents.

Mike Murphy, of the Detroit Athletic Club, and the trainer of Henry Jewet and John W. Owens, will go east shortly to accept an engagement as trainer.

James A. Donoghue, the younger brother of Joseph J. Donoghue, the champion skater of the world, promises to rival his brother in time. Last week he defeated Elmer Simpson in a mile race in 3 minutes 21 seconds.

The Manhattan Athletic Club is trying to put cross country running on its former basis. The department is under the direction of A. B. George and he expects before long to put a first class pack over hill and

dale. The Manhattan Athletic Club has lost several of its best barriers, but has still a few left that can make a creditable showing.

The talk of reinstating the athletics who were disqualified for taking part in the recent games of the Seventh Regiment is causing much comment among members of the smaller clubs. The majority of the board of managers of the A. A. U. are against such a course. Secretary Sullivan says the latter body must stand by its laws and regulations or it will go to smash.

Chas. G. Kilpatrick, the one-legged trick bicyclist, gave an exhibition at the State Penitentiary at Lincoln, Neb., on Christmas morning. It was the first time many of the convicts had ever seen a bicycle, and the wonderful exhibition given by Kilpatrick was greatly enjoyed.

The Pacific Athletic Club of San Francisco, Saturday asked Johnny Van Heest by wire whether he would meet George Dixon for a purse of \$8,000. An affirmative answer was sent in reply conditional upon the improbability of a larger purse being offered.

LOCATING THE TRAITOR.

One bitterly cold winter's evening five men were seated together in a small room in a house situated in the Jewish quarter of a busy and largely populated Russian city. The appearance of the room was as wretched as the external aspect of the house itself. The solitary window was totally concealed by a heavy faded curtain, depending from the roof, and as the wind moaned dismally through the broken panes of glass its sibilant folds swayed to and fro. The inmates of this mournful den were seated around the table, smoking their pipes and talking, as if furtively, in whispers. As the feeble rays of the candle fell fitfully upon the company they revealed the youthful faces of four students. The chief spokesman, however, was a much older man, apparently about 50, with a short, pointed beard, shaggy brows, and keen penetrating eyes of the darkest hue. The others deferentially addressed the speaker as "professor," and such, indeed, he was, at that time, at a well-known school of medicine in Russia.

On the present occasion, however, he was speaking, not of science, but of the terrible doctrine of assassination.

Prof. V. was a nihilist, a reputed Colossus of craft in the dissemination of revolutionary doctrines, and on the particular evening in question he was engaged in advocating with fiery eloquence the assassination of a certain colonel who had lately been promoted to the rank of chief commissioner of the secret police. As the night wore on their whispered conversation was suddenly interrupted by a low knocking at the outer door. In a moment the conspirators sprang noiselessly to their feet and listened with bated breath. The sound was repeated—a peculiar whistle was heard from without, and the listeners exchanged significant glances and quietly resumed their seats. Presently cautious footsteps were heard in an outer room, the door was opened, and a young man hastily entered. His face was pale, his manner agitated, and as he returned his companions' salutations he regarded them with a fixed and angry stare.

"You have kept us waiting, comrade," exclaimed the professor, puffing calmly at his pipe. "Ugh! we are almost frozen, for the air of this wretched apartment is quite Siberian. But now to business. We will warm ourselves with talk, and fire our minds with the prospect of revenge."

There was a murmur of approval. It was noticed, however, that the young man who had just appeared upon the scene took his seat in silence, and resting his elbows upon the table, slowly scrutinized the faces of his comrades.

"My dear professor," he said at length, "we can not possibly proceed at present with this business."

"Why not?" was unanimously asked.

"Because," replied the latest comer, as he quietly snuffed a candle—"because one of us is a traitor."

"A traitor!" exclaimed the men, starting to their feet.

"Yes comrades we are betrayed; and as no one knows of this plot of ours except ourselves, it is plain, I think, that one of us has turned informant."

"You are mad to say so," hoarsely exclaimed the professor; "but in heaven's name what has happened? Come, tell us quickly, this is no jesting matter."

"Listen then. On my way hither, comrades, I entered a cafe de Paris to sip a cup of tea and smoke a cigarette. I happened to sit by two officers of the secret police, and as one of them was somewhat tipsy, I could distinctly hear his conversation. I found it rather interesting. He told his companion that he was under orders to surround this old, deserted house at midnight—it was near 11 now—and to arrest all persons found within. He mentioned, moreover, all our names, and added, with a maudlin laugh, that a certain person to whom the administration is eternally indebted, would be found in our midst playing the part of conspirator. Now, comrades, I have done. What shall we do?"

The men looked at each other in dismay.

A dead silence filled the room, for a mere suspicion of treachery among the men who had solemnly dedicated their lives to the sacred cause of liberty seemed to hold them dumb. Such villainy in their very midst—among men banded together in sacred brotherhood—was a greater crime than the merciless acts of a despot and his minions.

"If this is true," said the professor, in a voice of suppressed rage, "then I will no longer believe in human fidelity, or the future of our cause. But—death! if the story is true. Which of us is the informer?" added the speaker, staring fiercely at the pale faces of his companions.

"Bah! it is useless to ask that, my dear professor," exclaimed Ivan—such was the name of the youth who had brought the strange intelligence—as he advanced to the door of the room, locked it, and placed the key in his pocket. "Every one will assert his innocence, of course. But, comrades, suppose we endeavor to find him out? Let us search each other. The traitor, whoever he may be, must doubtless have in his possession some proof of his guilt. At least the experiment is worth trying. What say you?"

"Agreed! agreed!" exclaimed the nihilists, as with one accord they sprang convulsively to their feet. One of the students—a tall, lank youth, with a somewhat foppish appearance—objected, however to the proposal.

"But why?" hotly demanded the professor, who seemed all eagerness to begin the investigation.

"Because," was the hesitating rejoinder, "honor ought to be enough. Besides there is something degrading in the idea of searching one another, as if, indeed, we were a lot of pickpockets. So let us break up the meeting. This excitement is absurd, and renders the discussion of our plot impossible. As for the story told by the cafe, I don't believe a word of it."

These words produced an angry murmur among the excited conspirators. The protest seemed so ridiculous: and as the clamor increased Ivan turned to the speaker and warmly exclaimed: "Very well; we shall abstain from searching you, since you wish it; but remember this, that if we fail to find a clew to the informant among those who willingly submit to the examination we shall then know upon whom to fix our suspicions. Now, comrades, search me first; I am ready."

In a moment the speaker's pockets were emptied of their contents, and even the lining of his clothes was carefully searched, but beyond a few old love letters, some political pamphlets, and an English newspaper with a paragraph obliterated with lampblack nothing of an incriminating character was found. A second student readily submitted to the test—if test it was—with similar results. Then a third stepped forward and placed himself in the hands of his companions. But at that moment a curious incident occurred. An invisible hand suddenly extinguished the light of the candle, and in a second the room was plunged in utter darkness.

What did it mean? Who had quenched the light? For a moment the nihilists remained motionless, as if rooted to the spot. As they listened in alarm they heard a strange, creaking sound in the direction of the curtained window.

Suddenly the voice of Ivan exclaimed in the darkness: "Comrades, this is a trick! Listen! Some one is endeavoring to escape by the window! It is the traitor at last. His attempt to escape betrays his guilt. Stand back! I know how to deal with him!"

In an instant the reports of three revolver shots rang out through the room and were followed by an agonizing yell as some one fell heavily upon the floor.

A profound silence then ensued.

It was an awful situation.

At length Ivan spoke to his terrified companions.

"Strike a light now," he said in a trembling voice, "and let us look upon the face of a traitor. Will no one move. Are you all afraid to gaze upon the dead body of a miscreant, who has betrayed us to our enemies? Come, professor, where are the matches? You had them last. But hush! What sound is that? Listen! By heavens, comrades, the police are upon us already. The house is surrounded! Quick! here is a trapdoor known only to myself. It leads to the main sewer and is our only hope of escape. Follow me."

Groping hand in hand in the dark, the affrighted men followed the speaker's directions, and after some momentary confusion disappeared into a noisome abyss. None to soon. In another instant the door of the room was battered to pieces, and a company of gendarmes entered. Lights were now flashed in every direction, but it was obvious to all that the conspirators had escaped. The officer in charge swore long and deep, and ordered the men to search the house from top to bottom. Then advancing toward the window, he stumbled over a human body.

"What's this?" he exclaimed, examining the dead man's features with a lantern. "Ha! so they have caught you at last, my friend, have they? Well, you played the spy long and well, but it always comes to this in the end."

And tearing down the window curtain the officer threw it over the rigid body of—the professor.—Fall Mall Budget.

Another Antique Invention.

A Scotchman has invented an ingenious and useful addition to the clock for the purpose of warning its owner that the time of an engagement has arrived. At the top of the clock is a disk or drum in which are 48 slots representing the hours and quarters of the day, the whole arrangement being driven by the clock so as to make a complete revolution in 12 hours. Tablets of ivory, one and a half inches long by three-quarters of an inch wide, fit into the slots of the disk.

To use the device, the engagement is written on a tablet which is placed in the slot representing the hour and fraction at which the engagement is to be fulfilled. The moment the time arrives, the tablet drops automatically into a box in front of the clock, while an alarm bell rings 16 times to call attention to the tablet. As there are 48 slots, it is possible to make the clock warn for an engagement every 15 minutes.

The device will, it is said, become popular with business men who have subordinates with short memories, while to insure the proper administration of medicine, at stated intervals, the apparatus will find a useful place.

Mr. Bachelor (to house agent)—I thought you said there was a charming view from the front windows? Why, there are only houses to be seen. House Agent—So there is a charming view, sir. In the house opposite lives the most beautiful young widow you ever clapped eyes on, and she's always at the window.

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.

FOR THE SCHOOL BOYS

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

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

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

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

J. CHURCH,
30 Chaboillez Square.

Every Workingman SHOULD READ

THE ECHO

A BRIGHT, NEWSY, ENTERTAINING WEEKLY.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY.

ONLY \$1.00 A YEAR.

Job * Printing!

FOR SOCIETIES, LODGES ASSEMBLIES

REASONABLE PRICES.

"Reading Makes a Full Man!"

Mechanics, Artizans, &c. who wish to excel and rise above the ordinary run, should keep posted. Mr. Drysdale, who has had twenty-five years' experience, will be glad to advise such of the best books to help them in acquiring a fuller knowledge of their profession.

Technical Books, of all description. Latest editions. Call and see us. Goods shown with pleasure to all.

W. DRYSDLE & CO.,
Publishers & Booksellers & Importers
232 ST. JAMES STREET,
MONTREAL.

BE A MAN



Laocon in the coils of the fatal serpents was not more helpless than is the man who pines under the effects of disease, excesses, overwork,

worry, etc. Rouse yourself. Take heart of hope again and BE A MAN! We have cured thousands, who allow us to refer to them. WE CAN CURE YOU by use of our exclusive methods and appliances. Simple, unflinching treatment at home for Lost or Failing Manhood, General or Nervous Debility, Weaknesses of Body and Mind, Effects of Errors or Excesses in Old or Young. Robust, Noble MANHOOD fully Restored. Improvement seen the first day. How to enlarge and strengthen, WEAK, UNDEVELOPED ORGANS AND PARTS OF BODY. Men testify from 50 States and Foreign Countries. Write them. Book, explanation and proofs mailed (sealed) free. Address

ERIE MEDICAL CO.,
BUFFALO, N.Y.

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

SPRUCINE FOR COUGHS & C.

Sprucine

FOR Coughs, Colds, Croup.

Sprucine

FOR Whooping Cough

Asthmatical

AND BRONCHIAL

Affections.

Sprucine

FOR SALE EVERYWHERE.

The EchoPUBLISHED BY
The Echo Printing and Publishing Co

DAVID TAYLOR, - - - MANAGER.

Subscription: - One Dollar per ear.

PAYABLE IN ADVANCE.

Single Copies - - - 3 Cents.

THE ECHO has received the endorsement of the Dominion Trades and Labor Congress and the Central Trades and Labor Council of Montreal.
Post Office Box 554 Drawer 1982.

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

ADVERTISING RATES:

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

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

MONTREAL, January 23, 1892.

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

THE MAYORALTY.

The threatened opposition to Mayor McShane "petered out" in a ridiculous sort of a way shortly after the nominations closed on Wednesday, by the withdrawal of the papers of the irrepressible Mr. Drapeau. This municipal Jack-in-the-box bobs up only to disappear again just when he should toe the scratch. After a while, when he does take it into his head to seriously stand for municipal honors, the people, having become so accustomed to his disappearance at the critical time, will manage to get the laugh on their side by effectually disposing of him by means of the ballot box. Perhaps it was just as well that he retired on this occasion, for, if Mr. McShane polled a majority of 5,000 over Mr. Grenier he would have doubled it over Mr. Drapeau. Mayor McShane may not be all that some people would like to see in the person of the greatest citizen of Montreal; he may lack dignity, and refinement and may unnecessarily parade his virtues and his affection for the people; he may be indiscreet and autocratic at times, still, taking the mixed elements with which he had to deal during the bygone year, he succeeded in handling the Council pretty well. Although he has not fulfilled all the promises he made to "the people" (but what professional politician does?) we still can find room in our heart to congratulate him on his election to a second term, but we do hope that his evident popularity will teach him to be magnanimous and allow others to share the honor and perquisites attached to the civic chair. This, of course, Mayor McShane will do, for has he not already voluntarily declared that after this term he will sink into the obscurity of private citizenship? And Jimmy always keeps his word!

THE LABOR CANDIDATES.

In the well-grounded belief that circumstances are favorable, the Central Trades and Labor Council have placed in the field two candidates to contest different divisions of the city in the labor interest. One of these, Mr. Joseph Beland, also then the nominee of the Council, was returned at the last election by a good majority over Mr. H. Jeannotte, the well-known and popular alderman, and he very faithfully discharged his duties. On every occasion which offered Mr. Beland's voice was heard urging the claims of his fellow-workmen, and his services

were always willingly and ungrudgingly at the disposal of his constituents. With the parliamentary experience thus far gained, he will be, in the future, backed up, there is every prospect, by the assistance of another, in a better position to procure much-needed legislation on behalf of workingmen, and therefore it is the duty of all to join in securing his re-election. We understand that Mr. Beland will act entirely independent of parties and that he will give a cordial support to any good measure brought forward by either, at the same time keeping himself free to make the best possible terms for his fellow-workmen. It is true there has been some talk of opposition from another so-called "labor candidate," but we hope that wiser counsels will prevail and that the almost unanimous decision of the Trades Council will be adhered to loyally. The appearance of another labor candidate in the field will only have the effect of splitting the vote and allowing a third party to step in whose sympathies would be in no way identical with those who work for wages.

The other candidate selected by the Council to do battle in the labor cause is Mr. L. Z. Boudreau, at present presiding officer of the labor parliament, and the field chosen for him is the Centre Division. A better choice could hardly have been made. Mr. Boudreau follows the profession of a printer, is at present one of the proprietors of THE ECHO, and has all his life been connected with labor bodies, taking an active part in the direction of all with which he is connected. He is clear-headed, chuck full of sound sense, progressive in his opinions, strictly honest, upright in all his dealings and thoroughly independent. Mr. Boudreau comes of mixed parentage, being Irish on the maternal side, and has the advantage of being a fluent speaker in both languages; taken altogether there is about him the making of a capable and intelligent representative. When Mr. Boudreau was first spoken of as a candidate there was a feeling of unbounded satisfaction amongst those, and they are many, who have the pleasure of his acquaintance, and when the selection was made by the Council congratulations showered in upon him from every side. He has also received many promises of support from gentlemen occupying prominent positions in the division, who recognize the fact that Mr. Boudreau is free from the taint of political corruption, and although ranking no higher than a workingman, yet possesses intelligence and education to fit him for the position of their representative in the legislature of the province. Mr. Boudreau will run independent of political parties, but if elected will accord a fair and impartial support to the present Administration. The opportunity of seeing themselves represented by one of their own number should not be lost on the workingmen of the Centre Division, who are earnestly invited to rally to his support.

THE ORGANIZATION OF LABOR

We would draw the attention of our readers to the first instalment of an article on the labor question which appears in another column. It is from the pen of Mr. W. J. Ashley, M. A., Professor of Political Economy in the University of Toronto, and is taken from the January number of the Methodist Magazine; it, however, had previously received some measure of publicity, in the form of a lecture, delivered in Hamilton and Toronto. Professor Ashley, while his sympathies are evidently with the under dog, gives both sides of the question with remarkable fairness, and although there is an entire absence of special pleading or coddling of workingmen, the reasoning and argument on its behalf are among the best yet adduced in favor of the right to, and the absolute necessity for, organization in every branch of trade. In a terse and lucid way, Mr. Ashley

expresses the thought and feeling of organized labor in its relation to capital, and correctly points out the position it would occupy against what a large majority hold to be an antagonistic and agrandizing force. We are inclined to think that a thoughtful study of the paper will stiffen the backbone of those who read it, and therefore we hope it will be extensively read by the workingmen—organized and unorganized—of Canada. We believe it the duty of trades unions and other labor assemblies to see that their members become acquainted with it; that its free circulation amongst all classes of workingmen would greatly advance the cause of unionism, and we therefore hope that some arrangement may be arranged whereby this may be carried out. The capitalist also would greatly benefit by a careful reading of the article, as it is, as we have already said, an exact reflection of how the more intelligent of the working classes view the subject of combinations among labor and what has called them into existence.

LEGISLATION REQUIRED BY TRADES UNIONISTS.

The history of the trades unionist is an interesting one. From the early days of the trades guilds of Great Britain, when shunned and prescribed as a menace to the national weal, he has steadfastly maintained his rights, until now the majority of the nation admit the justice of his claim. But still he has much to strive for. Although labor organizations wield a vast influence, still, in point of fact, they are without a legal status. True, the difficulty can be overcome by incorporation, but this is both a cumbrous and expensive method; it is so hedged about and hampered by conditions that trades unions decline to submit their constitutions to parliament to be altered and torn to pieces as to become unrecognizable. In Great Britain, at the present time, trades unions are fully recognized, but in Canada, with two exceptions, it is different. Here, in the eyes of the law, they are looked upon as plotters against social order, if not against Government itself, and are almost prescribed, or at least exist under very restricted conditions. The exceptions we have alluded to are the society known by the name of The Bar and the medical profession—two of the most powerful trade combinations in the country, fully recognized and encouraged by law. The legislature gives to both a minimum scale of fees, constructed on a very liberal basis; gives them power to limit their number by exacting heavy fees from those who seek admission to their order, and punishing by fine or imprisonment any intellectually qualified person who presumes to practice either profession without first having paid the fees and secured a license. In the first-named profession, a resolution of the body in session has the force of law, and for working under the established scale of wages, or what is called "unprofessional conduct"—in other terms "ratting"—the Bar has the privilege of prohibiting the guilty party from following his profession. Meanwhile they are so loyal to each other that it is hardly possible to induce one to take action against another for the recovery of a lawful debt. Now, why should workingmen not have the same privileges? Why should they not have a legal right to restrict the number of apprentices in an already overcrowded trade, and prevent anyone from working under a mutually agreed upon wage? No reason whatever can be given why they should not possess this right; the only reason why they have it not is because they mostly send lawyers to make laws for them, whose interest it is to so mix words and phrases together as to make the meaning of an Act incomprehensible. What trades unionists need is a simple form of registration similar to that enjoyed by Friendly Societies in Great Britain. This would give them protection over

their funds and would also enable them to acquire and hold property.

The wages of the workingman are barely sufficient to meet the actual necessities of life, so that any loss of wages result in direct privation. This should be met by a Mechanics' Lien Act, giving him a lien to the full extent of his wages on what he produces, and should be so simplified that no expense would occur in recovering money due him. The registration of his claim in the prothonotary's office should be all that is necessary to regain what every one will admit he is entitled to.

The total disregard to life and limb displayed by many of the stevedores on the wharves is another abuse that should be met. The man applying for work is in no position to criticize the appliances supplied him, or if he dared to, instant dismissal would be the result. Seeing the hazards that men at work around ships have to incur, it is surprising that any Government should refuse to provide an efficient system of inspection for gear and tackle. We have no doubt our labor representatives will insist upon this at the next session of the Provincial Legislature. We have shown sufficient to work upon in the meantime, but will again recur to the subject.

Officers Elected.

Montreal Assembly K. of L. have elected the following officers:—Jos. Renaud, M. W.; L. Martin, W. F.; J. B. A. Trudel, R. S.; A. P. Chabot, F. S.; Jos. Raby, Treasurer. Delegates D. A. 19, J. B. A. Trudel, Jos. Renaud, C. T. L. C., A. P. Chabot, Louis Martin, J. B. A. Trudel.

The Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers, St. Lawrence Lodge No. 2, have elected the following officers:—President, Thos. Davis; Vice Pres., Albert Laundry; Rec. Sec., David Davis; Fin. Sec., Geo. McMillan; Treas. Ed. Carragher; Guide, Louis Williams; O. G., Octave Gagnon; J. G., Frank LaForge; Cor. Sec., E. W. Farrell, 2605 Notre Dame. Delegates to Trades and Labor Council, Ed. Farrell, Ed. McGilvery, Michal Erhardt.

HOCHELAGA WARD.

WORKINGMEN!

VOTE FOR

Ex-Ald. Rolland

Your true and tried Friend.

Committee Rooms Open Daily at
285 NOTRE DAME ST. 1st FLOOR
85 LOGAN ST.

PIANO
AND **ORGAN**
PURCHASERS

ARE INVITED TO THE WAREROOMS
— OF —

WILLIS & CO.

1824 Notre Dame St,

(NEAR MCGILL STREET.)

MONTREAL,

to examine their large stock of PIANOS
and ORGANS.

Knabe, Bell and Williams

PIANOS

— AND —

BELL ORGANS.

Old Pianos and Organs taken
as part payment, and full value allowed.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

Annual January Sale.

Ready for business each morning at 8 o'clock

DRESS FABRICS
Every kind of Dress Fabric reduced
Plain Dress Fabrics reduced
Plaid Dress Fabrics reduced
Figured Dress Fabrics reduced
Camel's Hair Cloths reduced
Scotch Tweeds reduced
Cheviot Tweeds reduced
Scotch Plaids reduced
Colored Cashmeres reduced

S. CARSLEY,

Mail Orders carefully filled.

FLANNELS. FLANNELS.

100 PIECES.

Of all wool English Printed Cashmere Flannels, bought at a very low figure, and will be offered at 45c yard for this Cheap Sale. The real value of these Goods is 65c yard
Striped Cashmere Flannels, 45c yard
Floral Cashmere Flannels, 45c yard
Fancy Cashmere Flannels, 45c yard
Spotted Cashmere Flannels, 45c yard

GRAY FLANNELS.

Useful Gray Flannels, 12½c yd
Stroug Gray Flannels, 16c yd
Heavy Gray Flannels, 18c yd
Army Flannels for Shirts, 15c yd

S. CARSLEY,

Mail Orders promptly attended to.

LADIES' MANTLES.

On account of the heavy business that has been done during the last few days it has been found necessary to engage more young ladies to attend to customers. Intending purchasers need have no fear as to not being properly attended to, as the greatest care is taken to give satisfaction to all customers.

Fur Lined Cloaks at half price
Black Cloth Dolmans at half-price

BLANKET COATS

At wonderfully reduced prices
Best Blanket Cloths, \$1.20 yard

S. CARSLEY.

Mail Orders receive careful attention

TABLE LINENS.

Unbleached Table Linen, 10c yard
Unbleached Table Linen, 54 inches wide, new patterns, 26c yard
Unbleached Table Linens, 54 inches wide, new patterns, 35c yard
Unbleached Table Linens, 60 inches wide, new patterns, 31c yard

BLEACHED TABLE DAMASKS.

Bleached Table Damask, 54 inches wide, good value, 25c
Bleached Table Damask, 54 inches wide, extra heavy, 33c yard
Bleached Table Damask, 64 inches wide, 38c yard
Bleached Table Damask, 64 inches wide, 46c yard

S. CARSLEY.

Mail Orders carefully forwarded.

BAZAAR GOODS.

All Reduced to Half Price.

Table Gongs at Half Price
Writing Cases at Half Price
Shaving Cases at Half Price
Plush Boxes at Half Price
Silverware at Half Price
Collar and Cuff Boxes at Half Price
Majolica Ornaments at Half Price
Whisk Holders at Half Price
Bronze Statuettes at Half Price
Fancy Inkstands at Half Price
Leather Writing Cases at Half Price
Japanese Goods at Half Price
Dolls at Half Price

S. CARSLEY.

LADIES' GOWNS.

Reversible Cloth Wrappers, \$1.26
Lined Reversible Cloth Wrappers, \$2.03
Printed Canton Flannel Wrappers, \$2.70
Moleton Flannel Wrappers, \$2.70
Opera Flannel Wrappers, \$3.55

SKIRTS.

Quilted Lustre Skirts reduced
Quilted Satin Skirts reduced
Eiderdown Skirts reduced
Chamois Lined Skirts reduced
Balmoral Skirts reduced
Fancy Felt Skirts reduced
Heavy Silk Skirts reduced
All Knitted Skirts reduced

S. CARSLEY.

CARPETS.

Tapestry Carpets, 28c yard
New Pattern Tapestry Carpets, 32c yard
Fine Quality Tapestry Carpet, 40c yard
Handsome Designs in Tapestry Carpets, 43c yard
Tapestry Carpets, 45c yard
Brussels Carpets, 75c yard
Five Frame Brussels Carpets, 95c yard
Floor Oilcloths, 25c yard
Genuine English Oilcloths, 30c yard
Well Seasoned Oilcloths, 35c yard
English Linoleums, 38c yard
English Linoleums, 43c yard

The Line at 43c is the best value ever offered, being equal to goods sold elsewhere at 80c yard.

S. CARSLEY.

MENS FURNISHINGS.

TIES. TIES.

Fancy Silk and Satin Ties in all the latest shapes and colors, all Reduced.

SUBSTANTIAL REDUCTIONS.

S. CARSLEY,

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

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

THE ORGANIZATION OF LABOR

BY W. J. ASHLEY, M. A.,
Professor of Political Economy in the University of Toronto
(FROM THE METHODIST MAGAZINE.)

I need not say much, at the outset, of the gravity of the subject which we are to consider to-night. It has become usual to describe it as the vital question for modern society; as the difficulty which civilization must overcome or else perish. All this is true, and I dwell not upon it only because these and similar phrases are already used too glibly by men who have no real interest in what they talk about; because, also, we have but scant time, and I wish to come at once to the root of the matter. But first I must make clear my position. I have not come with any panacea; any pill for remedying all our social maladies. All I have attempted to do is to point out some of the facts in the world as it is around us, and remove some prevalent misconceptions concerning them. I may, perhaps, seem at times to speak with a certain dogmatism; but you will believe that I am quite open to correction, and that I put things forward in a positive way merely because repeated expressions of humility are apt to be wearisome to one's hearers. There are few things I dread more than that any one should say, "The lecturer, speaking as a political economist, laid down dogmatically so and so." For, alas! Political Economy has fallen into discredit in some quarters—and not without reason—for the self-confident way in which its teachers have spoken in its name. You will remember, also, that my statements will necessarily be general in their character, applicable to the broad and characteristic features of modern industry, and that I have no time to dwell upon exceptional cases. Exceptional cases, however, are not infrequent, and I would ask you before applying what I may say to particular sets of circumstances, to bear this caution in mind.

I shall not have anything to say of startling novelty. Indeed, to many of you I may appear to be dealing in the flattest truisms. But, as someone has well remarked, truisms are precisely those truths which need to be most emphasized, because they are just those which people are most likely to disregard. And I have found that with a great many people the view they take of trade disputes rests upon what I believe are fundamental misconceptions; and it is no use trying to discuss the merits of any particular contest unless we are agreed upon certain common assumptions.

Well, then, the first and most important proposition I have to insist upon is that combinations or associations of laborers for the maintenance of their common interests are an inevitable outcome of existing social conditions. For what are the characteristic conditions of modern industry? It is the presence, face to face, of a comparatively small body of employers and a body of unemployed comparatively much larger. There is no legal restraint, such as existed in former ages, on the way in which the capitalist shall employ his capital, or on the way in which the laborer shall exercise his labor; and under these circumstances it soon becomes apparent to the employed that an isolated, individual workman, not united or associated in any way with his fellows, bargaining with an employer as to the conditions of employment, is usually—except when the supply of labor is very scanty—at an enormous disadvantage. In order that two persons should be able to make a fair bargain, it is requisite that they should be in a tolerably equal position so far as the particular bargain is concerned. The common sense of the community recognizes this already in many cases, and where there is a likelihood that one of

these contracting parties will very frequently be at a disadvantage, a public authority steps in and actually fixes the terms of the bargain. For instance, a father, anxious to get a coupe from the nearest livery stable to fetch a doctor to a sick child, would not be in a situation to make a fair bargain with the livery-stable keeper, and so the public authority fixes what rates shall be paid, whatever the need may be. But employer and would-be employed are not thus in a position of equality. We will assume, what is near enough to the truth to serve the purposes of argument, that the employer wishes to get his labor as cheaply as possible. Even if the individual employer would prefer to be governed by his view of what would provide a fitting livelihood, rather than by considerations of profit, he is seldom able to carry out his views, unless he has a monopoly of the trade. If, as is usually the case, he has to compete with a number of other employers, the standard is generally set, not by what the kindest employer would like to do, but by what the keenest and most self-seeking employer actually does. If one employer gets his labor cheap, almost all the other employers in the same line of business feel themselves obliged in self-defence to try to get their labor at an equally cheap rate. And when the employer with this desire to get his labor as cheaply as possible and the man seeking employment come together to settle the terms of employment, which is likely to have the better of the bargain? In the first place the employer can usually wait much longer. The extent of his advantage in this respect depends on the character and magnitude of his business. The small master, employing but one or two men, will often be little better off than the men themselves, and will scarcely have a larger reserve fund to fall back upon. Even in the largest concerns a stoppage is frequently the cause of considerable loss to the proprietors; not that it is always the case, for employers are sometimes not sorry to "shut down" their works for a time while they work off their stock. But the point is this: granting that delay means loss to both parties, it almost always means more to the workman, if he stands quite by himself. If he has a union funds to fall back upon, he runs the risk of starvation, or of having to break up his home, while the employer usually runs the risk only of losing a certain sum of money, more or less large. Both are bad, but starvation is the worse. Accordingly, if the workman fears that he cannot find employment, he dreads the pinch more than the employer; and he will, therefore, usually be ready to accept lower wages than he might possibly have been able to obtain had he been able to stand out.

But the position is made still worse when it is remembered that there are generally a number of men trying to obtain work at the same time from one employer or group of employers; each dreads that if he does not accept the terms offered him another will; and thus the employer has upon his side, if not in all cases the actual competition of man against man, at least the dread of such competition—the natural distrust which isolated, disunited workmen are sure to feel one of another.

But it is often said that if the employer could get cheaper labor he would employ a proportionately larger number of men, and that, therefore, for some to get a higher wage is to do an injustice to the others who would otherwise be employed. I do not deny that there are sometimes cases of the kind. But this is seldom the case in undertakings of any magnitude. If labor could be got one-fourth more cheaply, would employers at once engage one-fourth more men? Surely not, in most cases. The number of men to be employed is in most cases determined within comparatively narrow limits by the demand for the product, whatever it may be, by the capacity of the shops

or mills, and by the character and extent of the machinery.

Let us suppose a case of this kind, which is fairly typical. It is known that a certain employer has work for ten men, and no more. There are twelve men who apply. If they have no combination, each of these twelve will fear that unless he comes to terms very speedily he will be left out in the cold. They all compete one against the other, and instead of the \$7 the employer might perhaps have been able to give, they secure, let us say, only \$6. But are the two who must anyway be unemployed a whit the better because those who do get work receive less? Not at all. Indeed, they may even be worse off; for if the twelve had combined and secured \$7 for the fortunate ten, they might, perhaps, have had some out-of-work pay for the other two.

It is clear, then, that in order to have a reserve upon which to fall back, if they do not see their way to accepting the terms first offered to them; in order, moreover, to prevent men from underbidding one another, they must have a union with common funds. But it will be objected that this is a violation of the principle of freedom of contract. In one sense it undoubtedly is; it puts obstacles in the way of the individual employer making a contract with an individual workman. But in another and more important sense it is the only way of securing freedom of contract; for as I have already said, a contract is not really free if one of the parties to it is under greater coercion than the other in making it; and if there is no combination the workman is under the abiding coercion of need and distrust.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

JOHN MURPHY & CO'S
ADVERTISEMENT.

DOWN, STILL DOWN.

Our prices are making a rapid descent, ladies! They beat even the thermometer! All represent genuine bargains. They require no comment. We are only afraid some lines will be sold out before this appears in print. Every day sees a big run on them. These Clouds and Fascinators are a special "plum." They sell at sight! If possible, call at once and you may secure one.
JOHN MURPHY & CO.

BIG REDUCTIONS

LADIES' FASCINATORS.
Colors. Cream, Pink, Sky, Navy, Garnet.
Former prices \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.
All reduced to 25c.

LADIES' HANDKNIT FASCINATORS.
Former price \$2.50, now 50c

LADIES' CLOUDS.
All Colors. Reduced 20 per cent.

LADIES' SHAWLS.
Half Price. Half Price.

LADIES' FRENCH WOVEN CORSETS.

80c	for	65c
90c	for	75c
\$1.10	for	90c
1.35	for	\$1.15
1.75	for	1.35
2.75	for	2.00

Children's Wool Hoods.

Former Prices 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25. Reduced to 10c
Children's Hand Knit Hoods. Reduced to 35c

CHILDREN'S DRESSES.

A large and varied assortment. All reduced 25 per cent.

BOYS' SUITS.

Reduced 20 and 30 per cent.

Boys' Melissa Coats.

Reduced 33 1/2 per cent.

Boys' Tweed and Blanket Coats. All at big reductions.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,
1781, 1783
Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter
Terms Cash and Only One Price.

Conservative Nomination for St. Lawrence Ward.
At a united meeting of Conservative committees held in the Windsor Hotel on Thursday evening the nomination for St. Lawrence Division was unanimously tendered to Mr. A. W. Morris.
The Committee adjourned to meet again on Monday evening when the candidature in St. Ann's Division will come up.

A PERFECT ARTICLE!



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

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

All the best Grocers sell it. McLaren's Cook's Friend the only Genuine.

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

IMPERIAL

ted).
FIRE.
(ESTABLISHED 1808.)
Subscribed Capital . . . \$6,000,000
Total Invested Funds . . . \$8,000,000
Agencies for Insurance against Fire losses in all the principal towns of the Dominion.
Canadian Branch Office:
COMPANY'S BUILDING,
107 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.
E. D. LACY,
Resident Manager for Canada.

INSURE your Property and Household Effects, also your Places of Business and Factories, against Fire, with the old, Reliable and Wealthy

PHENIX
INSURANCE CO'Y, OF HARTFORD.

CASH CAPITAL \$ 2,000,000 00
PREMIUM INCREASE 1891 3,007,591 32
LOSSES PAID TO DATE \$29,027,788 02

Head Office for Canada: 114 St. James Street, Montreal.

GERALD E. HART, General Manager.
CYRILLE LAURIN, } Montreal Agents. | Sub-Agents - { G. M. DUPUIS, GABIAS
G. MAITLAND SMITH, } and PERRAS.

AGENCIES THROUGHOUT THE DOMINION.

Bring me Strachan's Gilt Edge Soap.

ST. LAWRENCE WARD.

WORKINGMEN!

VOTE FOR
MR. E. JAMES

AN ENERGETIC WORKER,
Who, being a Mechanic himself, will look carefully after your interests.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK

European.

What might have proved a most disastrous mining accident, had it not been for the presence of mind and courage of a miner, occurred on Monday, in the Baillestone mine, near Glasgow. A paraffine lamp exploded and set fire to the mine. One hundred miners were at work at the time, and for six hours they were practically entombed, the fire rendering any attempt at rescue impotent. As soon as the fire gained dangerous headway one of the miners ran to a safety door provided for such an emergency, and despite the flames roaring about him, closed it, thus preventing the further progress of the flames in that direction. He was the only man that seemed to have presence of mind to remember the existence of the door, and without question his action prevented every one of the miners being burned to death.

The British brig Wellington, bound from Portsmouth, was caught in a gale which prevailed on Monday and bore up for the Tyne to make a harbor of refuge. She reached the river safely, but as she was passing in she was lifted up by a heavy sea and tossed broadside on against the stern of the British steamer Huntsman, which is stranded near the south pier at Shields. The Wellington struck the wrecked steamer with such violence that her whole side crushed in and she filled and sank. Two of the brig's crew went down with the vessel. The other six men aboard of her were picked up by boats from other vessels.

The Czaritch's famine committee, in order to enable farmers to continue their work, has decided to purchase ten thousand horses in Siberia to replace farmers' horses killed on account of the famine.

An official notice of the accession of Abbas Fasha has been given to the powers; the Khedive will make a tour abroad, visiting Constantinople, Odessa, St. Petersburg, Vienna and Paris.

Benjamin Scott, of the Royal Astronomical Service, and Chamberlain of London, died on Monday.

Two hundred sailors and many officers of the British Mediterranean fleet are in the hospital at Malta prostrated with influenza, and there are 250 additional cases of the disease scattered among the various vessels of the fleet.

M. Ribot announces that France will land the crews of her war vessels at Tangier if the Europeans in that city are endangered by the native rebels or if the sailors from other warships are landed.

The funeral of the Duke of Clarence took place on Wednesday. There was no state procession through London as at one time arranged.

The Rev. Mr. Goodall, a local preacher, has been arrested at Temworth, Eng., charged with attempted criminal assault on a married woman in a railway carriage. In the course of the struggle, the woman was either pushed or fell out of the compartment in which the two were seated and sustained severe injuries. On coming to consciousness the woman related the circumstances of the assault.

A terrible catastrophe occurred at Tiflis, Russia, on Tuesday, on the occasion of the blessing of the waters of the River Kura. As a procession of the clergy and a dense crowd of people were crossing an arm of the river on a temporary bridge the structure collapsed under the weight of the mass of the people, and fell, with its burden, into the stream. The people nearest the bridge tried to retreat, but were met by a dense crowd still surging onward. The result was a terrific struggle, in which many persons were crushed to death and a large number injured. In addition a large number were drowned in the river.

A bill introduced in the French Chamber of Deputies empowers the Government to dissolve any association having a majority of foreign members or a foreigner among its directors. This provision is aimed only at religious orders, but injures literary, scientific and charitable societies also, as they will be compelled to exclude foreigners. The penalty for neglecting to comply with the law is two years' imprisonment.

It has been announced at Rome that the Pope is suffering from an attack of influenza. The report has caused considerable apprehension owing to the extreme age of His Holiness, but Dr. Ceccarelli, his private physician, says there is no immediate cause for anxiety.

Dr. Bredermann, director of the chemical laboratory in the University of Berlin, on Tuesday killed his betrothed, Margaret Emer, and then committed suicide. Dr. Bredermann was 42 years old, while the girl was 17. The affair is enshrouded in mystery.

A convict named Bishen, confined in the Posen prison, Germany, killed a warden on Tuesday with an iron bar obtained from a bedstead, then donned the warden's clothing, took his keys and escaped.

American.

On Monday morning occurred the most disastrous explosion of natural gas in the

history of natural gas at Lancaster, Ohio. The residence of Judge John S. Brazee, a two storey brick, on North Columbus street, was levelled to the ground. Mrs. Brazee, four grown children and the servant were in bed at the time, Judge Brazee being the only occupant stirring. He was blown sixty feet across the street, where he was found unconscious and bleeding from severe wounds about the head. It seems almost a miracle that none of the sleeping occupants of the house were seriously injured. The walls fell outward, and this probably saved their lives. Windows were broken for several squares around and the organ in an adjoining church was ruined. The shock was felt for miles around. A leak in a pipe, it is supposed, filled the cellar and library with gas, which was ignited from the grate. The house and all its contents are ruined.

Corporal Jones, Company D, Ninth Infantry, U. S. A., stationed at Madison barracks, Sackett's Harbor, broke through the ice on Lake Ontario on Sunday morning and was drowned. His body has not been recovered. He was 28 years of age and his home was in White River, Manitoba.

The powder mills at Central City, Ky., exploded on Monday with terrific force. The noise of the explosion was heard twenty-five miles distant. Seven men were killed and six injured.

Professor Lovering, of Harvard University, has succumbed to the grip.

Tennessee militia now guarding convicts at the Coal Creek mines expect a battle to the death with the miners.

Edward J. Phelps, of Vermont, formerly Minister to England, it is generally understood will be one of the representatives of the United States on the tribunal to be selected for the arbitration of the Behring Sea question.

Augustus N. Doe, treasurer of the Bay State League, an embezzlement order, having 22,000 members, was arrested at Boston on Tuesday charged with the embezzlement of \$15,610 of the league's funds. The order is in the hands of a receiver.

Canadian.

The Dowager Countess of Cavan died at her son's residence, New Edinburgh, on Monday. The deceased lady arrived in Ottawa some time ago on a visit to her son, the Hon. O. H. Lambert, of the civil service. The dead Countess was the widow of the late Earl of Cavan, who died about a year ago. She and her husband were noted for their earnest labors in the cause of social and religious reform. Her Ladyship took palpitation of the heart and died at a quarter to four, in her sixty-third year. The title, which is one in the Irish peerage, was created in 1647.

A general mourning for the Duke of Clarence has been ordered throughout the Canadian forces.

The Northwest Assembly will ask the Dominion Government to establish an insane asylum for the Territories.

East Elgin Patrons of Industry met at Aylmer Tuesday and decided not to bring out a candidate in the forthcoming by-election.

The Deputy Minister of Militia received from Quebec on Tuesday afternoon a case containing samples of the first Martini-Henry ammunition imported from the Old Country and are expected to prove equally effective and accurate, for the trials made with this first product of the factory have been entirely satisfactory. Of the machinery used in the production of these cartridges a considerable portion was made at the Government workshops in Quebec.

Prof. Saunders, Canadian Commissioner to the World's Fair, left Ottawa for Chicago on Tuesday night to make preliminary arrangements with the Exhibition commissioners in reference to the allotment of space for the Dominion representation.

It is announced at Ottawa that Mr. Chapleau's health is far from satisfactory. On Tuesday, if anything, he was worse than he was a few days ago. His medical adviser has recommended him to go South for a month or six weeks, and it is probable that the advice will have to be taken.

Robert Stevens, chief discount clerk of the Standard Bank, Ottawa, has been missing since Saturday afternoon, and his friends are very anxious about him. The books at the bank are in good order and his family relations have been particularly happy. Suicide has been hinted at, but no cause for such an act can be assigned.

The wages of the finishers at the Astoria Silk Works, Steinway, L. I., have been reduced about 20 per cent.

A party of commercial travellers on the road were boasting about the magnitude of the houses they represented, when one, who was the last to speak, said: "Gentlemen, I wouldn't like to tell you anything about the size of our premises, or the stock we carry, or the number of people we employ, because you might think I was exaggerating. But when we took stock of our employes last week we found that six cashiers and three bookkeepers had absconded three months before, and had never been missed."

LABOR AND WAGES.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Trinity of reforms: Land, transportation and money.

The monopolist knows he is perfectly safe so long as workmen waste their time in futile strikes. Freedom lies through a proper use of the ballot.

One of the chief troubles to overcome, which leads to placing political parties in the control of rings, is that workmen are carried away by noise and vote wrongly.

The municipality of Posen, Germany, has opened public soup houses in different parts of the city to feed the unemployed and beggars, whose number is constantly increasing.

It is high time for every pulpit to take a stand upon the questions now being asked by labor, and to decide without fear or favor. It is not safe to wait until the last moment.

A ghost has driven the workmen out of the 700-foot level of the Anaconda copper mine at Butte, Mont. It is said to sit on the rafters and give orders and resembles a former fireman of the mine who was killed there.

It must be obvious to all unprejudiced minds, that it cannot be a satisfactory condition in human relationship which crowds down one class of our people to the narrow straits of bread and water. Let the distance between rich and poor be shortened.

A petition is circulating among the labor organizations of Massachusetts asking the Legislature of that State to adopt the Referendum system, as used in Switzerland, by which all legislative acts must be submitted to a general vote of the people for approval or rejection.

What is there so vicious about freedom that it is necessary to bridle and muzzle it? The woes of Russia, of England, of Ireland, of America, of all countries, are due to this one great mistake of the people. What all these stricken people need is reform. Free land, free trade, free men!

May 1 will be on Sunday this year, and on the same day the general elections will take place in France. It is expected that the workmen of that country will use the occasion to make a grand political demonstration at the ballot box and elect a large number of Deputies to the Chamber.

No employer ever pays his workman's wages unless he does it at a loss to himself. Capital don't pay wages. The man who lays brick all week has at the end of that time produced by his labor a value far exceeding that which he calls wages, and unless he did his employer would not keep him. If your week's work has produced a value of \$100 and you receive \$10, you have paid your own wages and given your employer \$90.

It takes the wages of nearly 170,000 men to pay the ground rents of the Astor family alone. Labor pays tribute to the Astors for the privilege of living on earth, and all because of a system of land holding which labor itself upholds. The original cost of the land held by the Astors was \$18,000. Labor has made that land worth many millions and labor continues to pay millions each year for its use. In the consideration of the labor problem, however, there are people who say, "The land ain't in it."

In the discussion of economic principles we often notice with regret that workmen sometimes act like politicians. They do not meet the question fairly with a desire to learn the truth, but are inclined to evade, disguise, straddle, shirk or beg the question. Such tactics serve to hinder the progress of all reforms. There should be no hedging or trimming among workmen in such matters; they should go at it hammer and tongs with a determination to learn the truth. There is no other line of progress.

A very wise man aspired to be a leader among his fellows. He said: "The land ain't in it. It was only a bugaboo used to draw members away from their unions. The land does not have any effect on cigarmakers, brickmakers, carpenters and others." This very wise man does not know that tobacco grows on land, brick are made of land, and without land to build on carpenters would have no work. He does not know that land held out of use makes it harder to produce these things. Some day the landlord will tell him to "get off," and then he will perhaps realize that the fox was right.

There are some men whom society term anarchists, men who would take pleasure in blowing up a number of fellowmen for opposing the ideas advocated by anarchists. Sometimes they succeed in this blowing up business, and kill a few men, but this seldom happens. There is another class of men whom society calls shrewd in business, monopolists. This latter class monopolize production in certain ways to control markets. They reduce the number of opportunities to labor and force men into idleness. Idleness brings poverty and drives hundreds of human beings into unhealthy tenements

where sickness and death finish the work of destruction. Which of these men are the most dangerous to orderly society?

"Some businessmen and merchants do not seem to realize that their interests and the interests of workmen are identical. When workmen receive low wages, it naturally follows that they can only pay low prices for the clothing, food and other things consumed. When wages are high the wants of workmen increase and the merchant and businessmen in general are prosperous. When merchants and businessmen generally realize this we will find them taking more interest in labor everywhere."

The average length of life of miners is 31 years. Machinists are outlived by printers, the average of the former being but 38 years, while that of the latter is 39. Musicians live a year longer, while the lease of life of an editor is 41, and that of manufacturers, bankers and brokers is 43. Clergymen average 54, lawyers 55, public officers 56, farmers 63, and judges 65. Glassblowers, saloon-keepers, painters, grinders and weavers do not reach the average of 30, and the lowest average is shown in the lives of seamstresses—23 years.

Dr. Rudolph Meyer, a well known statistician and economist, has gathered facts and figures showing that the standard of life of the German nation has fallen below that of paperized Ireland, where 1,200 pounds of potatoes are used per head of the population annually, while in Germany the quantity amounts to but 1,000 pounds per head. Furthermore, although the population increased in Saxony, the people in that highly developed little country have eaten 1,000,000 pounds of beef less in 1890 than in 1889, and the amount of pork used decreased more than 2,000,000 pounds during the same time. In the city of Chemnitz 575 horses were slaughtered and marketed in 1890, also the meat of 312 dogs! Indeed, capitalism is advancing rapidly in Germany toward the Chinese diet of cats' and rats' meat.

AMERICAN.

A strike of all the Express Company's messengers from Chicago to New Orleans has begun.

Recent heavy rains have flooded the mines in the vicinity of Shamokin, Pa., and about 2,500 men are temporarily thrown out of work.

The cutters of Shillabar & Co., Lynn, Mass., have struck for a reduction in the amount of work required of them, from ninety pairs to eighty pairs per day.

Girls employed in a Harrison, N.J., electric lamp works making \$10 to \$12 a week have been dropped, and it is reported that the company has been training girls who will take their places at \$3.50 a week.

Frankel Bros., clothiers, Kansas City, Mo., opposed the early closing movement, and the clerks in other stores spent their evenings in keeping trade from them. The sheriff soon took possession, seeking security to the amount of \$50,000.

EUROPEAN.

A majority of the Welsh coal miners are idle.

Two thousand of the Berlin printers who were engaged in the long strike have been unable either to secure reinstatement in their former positions or obtain employment elsewhere.

The bus drivers of Paris threaten to again inaugurate a general strike, owing to the fact, as they claim, that the company has not fulfilled the promises made at the time of the last general strike.

Last month the merchants at the Via Ventidue Marzo, in Venice, went on strike against the Venetian Electric Light Company by closing their stores in the evening because the company had raised its prices. The stores were closed two weeks when the merchants gave in to the company.

Before the British Commission on Labor Mr. J. Shaftoe, of the Bradford Woolcombers' Association, testified that, owing to the low rate of wages, nearly all the children of the laboring class in Yorkshire had to work as spinners when they become five years of age. He added that the distress in the textile industry was unprecedented; he and thousands like him had worked for a week not knowing what wages would be given them. It was as much as the workman's place was worth to ask what price he would receive for his work.

Our Winters Will Gradually Grow Milder.

A reverse of seasons is supposed to take place upon this earth once in every 10,500 years, due to the varying inclination of the earth's axis. About 1,500 years ago we entered the epoch of a more genial winter temperature, and if nothing happens to prevent, we may expect a gradual softening of our winter climate during the next 9,000 years, when another glacial epoch will begin. What sort of a country will this be in the year 11,500? Will it resemble Egypt, with remains of great buildings buried or sticking up out of the sand, and known to be more than 4,000 years old?

Is Iron Rust a Cause of Fire?

When oxide of iron is placed in contact with timber excluded from the atmosphere, and aided by a slightly increased temperature, the oxide will part with its oxygen, and is converted into very finely divided particles metallic iron having such an affinity for oxygen that, when afterward exposed to the action of the atmosphere from any cause, oxygen is so rapidly absorbed that these particles become suddenly red hot, and if in sufficient quantity will produce a temperature far beyond the ignition point of dry timber. Wherever iron pipes are employed for the circulation of any heated medium, whether hot water, hot air, or steam, and the pipes allowed to become rusty, in close contact with timber, it is only necessary to suppose that under these circumstances the particles of metallic iron become exposed to the action of the atmosphere, and this may occur from the mere expansion or contraction of the pipes, in order to account for many of the fires which periodically take place at the commencement of the winter season.

THE CANADA Sugar Refining Co. (LIMITED), MONTREAL.

Redpath



We are now putting up, expressly for family use, the finest quality of PURE SUGAR SYRUP not adulterated with Corn Syrup, in 2 lb. cans with moveable top. For Sale by all Grocers.

JUBILEE DRUG HALL

1341 ST. CATHERINE ST.
Branch: Corner Fullum and St. Catherine streets.

ROD. CARRIERE,
TELEPHONES—6041, 6207.

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.

THE DOMINION

CUSTOM MADE PANTS.

\$3
TO ORDER.
Imported Goods
Inspection invited

The Dominion Pants Co.,
364 St. James St. Montreal.

A. L. BRAULT
MERCHANT TAILOR,
53 BLEURY STREET,
MONTREAL.

ADVERTISERS.

It will pay you to advertise in THE ECHO. It circulates extensively in the homes of the most intelligent workmen in the City of Montreal and other Towns and Cities throughout the Dominion.

LABOR OMNIA VINCIT.

Of labor I sing, for labor is king
Of all things in sky, earth and sea,
Each atom is made, water-crop, grass blade,
God's work from all eternity.

Let men then work, let no one shirk,
For Labor it is divine;
It's dignity great, in home church or state,
'Tis a duty and heaven's design.

What man's toil has done, what vict'ries
won,
Ask science and art the world o'er;
No star in the sky, no truth how'er high,
His mind seeks not to explore.

His arm levels the hills, bridges rivers and
rills
Makes roads of strong iron rail;
He has harnessed the steam and trapped the
sunbeam,
And made lightning carry his mail.

All earth, brain and soil speak ever of toil,
Of conquests gained by labor,
While stary raid through ether has made
Each distant world our neighbor.

What can capital do? It can't turn a screw,
Nor wield pick, hammer or spade;
It can't stand alone, hasn't muscle or bone,
For by labor alone it was made.

All capital won is labor's son,
They're yoked by will divine;
Until they stand, as wisdom planned,
Of strength and power the same.

They are father and child; 'tis foolish and
wild
To run them on different tracks!
Their quarrel is sin, together they'll win,
Each giving what the other lacks.

—Boston Herald.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

Remember Lot's wife, said the parson,
Dash it, I've enough trouble with my own,
said Mr. N. Pect.

A recently published book is entitled:
Half Hours with Insects. What a lively
half hour one can have with a wasp!

A despairing swain, whose girl shows signs
of jilting him, declares that if she does he'll
drown himself or perish in the attempt.

Who was it said, "It is not good for
man to be alone," asked the religious exam-
iner. "Daniel in the lion's den," was the
prompt reply.

Mr. Paddock Field—Remember that you
took me for better or for worse. Mrs.
Field—Oh, Paddy! I know that I took you
for a good deal better than you are.

A curious sign has been adopted at Bom-
bay by a native baker, proud of his knowl-
edge of English, "European loafer" being
printed in large letters over his door.

Tailor—How wide a collar shall I put on
your overcoat, sir? Customer—Make it so
wide that when I pass you on the street I
can turn it up so you won't recognize me.

Two elderly married people in a railway
train.—Now, Mr. Jacobs, don't be so self-
fish; let me have a squint at the newspaper.
Yes, dear; as soon as we reach the next
tunnel.

Mrs. Naggsby (impatiently)—Nora, drop
everything at once and come to me. Nora—
Yes, ma'am. Mrs. Naggsby—Now, what's
the baby crying for. Nora—'Case I dropped
him, mum.

Minister (dining with the family)—You
were a nice little boy in church this morn-
ing, Bobby. I noticed you kept very quiet
and still. Bobby—Yes, sir; I was afraid of
waking pa.

She—Did papa ask you about your in-
come? He—Yes. She—And you told him
that little fib about the large salary? He—
Yes. She—I'm so glad. He—Well, I'm
not. He borrowed five pounds.

First Merchant—I heard that you had
found a clerk after your own heart at last.
Second Merchant—Yes; but he couldn't let
well enough alone, and got after my daugh-
ter's heart, so I discharged him.

Policeman—Why did you strike that
man? Local Statesman—You don't expect
a fellow to stand everything. He grossly
insulted me. What did he say? He said I
looked like the pictures of me in the papers.

On ordering a dinner for some ministers
of the church the waiter inquired, High
Church or Low Church, sir? What can
that matter? said the clergyman. O, worry
important, sir. High Church more wine;
Low Church more wittles.

Bingo—I'm going to bring my wife round
to call on you to-night. Witherby—That's
right; but do me a favor, old man. Don't
let her wear her new sealskin jacket. I
don't want my wife to see it just now.
Bingo (grimly)—Why, that's what we are
coming for.

Mrs. Sudderich—Did ye write to the
Highstyle Engraving Co. for specimens of
all their latest visitin' cards? Daughter—
Yes, maw, an' they just sent 'em—'bout a
hundred of 'em, all sorts an' kinds. What
names is on 'em? Names of all th' big peo-
ple in the town. Put 'em on the drawing
room table.

**The Witness was Right, Though the
Clock was Wrong.**

A case was being tried in court recently.
A horse had been stolen from a pasture, and
the evidence all pointed to a certain doubt-
ful character of the neighborhood as the
culprit. Though his guilt seemed clear, he
had found a lawyer to undertake his de-
fence.

At the trial the defendant's counsel ex-
pended his energy in trying to confuse and
frighten the opposing witnesses, especially
a certain farmer whose testimony was par-
ticularly damaging. The lawyer kept up a
fire of questions, asking many foolish ones
and repeating himself again and again, in
the hope of decoying the witness into a con-
tradiction.

You say, the lawyer went on, that you can
swear to having seen this man drive a horse
past your farm on the day in question?

I can, replied the witness, wearily, for he
had already answered the question a dozen
times.

What time was this?

I told you it was about the middle of the
forenoon.

But I don't want any abouts or any mid-
dles. I want you to tell the jury exactly
the time.

Why, said the farmer, I don't always
carry a gold watch with me when I'm dig-
ging potatoes.

But you have a clock in the house, haven't
you?

Yes.

Well, what time was it by that?

Why, by that clock it was just nineteen
minutes past ten.

You were in the field all the morning,
went on the lawyer, smiling suggestively.

I was.

How far from the house is the field?

About half a mile.

You swear, do you, that by the clock in
your house it was exactly nineteen minutes
past ten?

I do.

The lawyer paused and looked trium-
phantly at the jury; at last he had en-
trapped the witness into a contradictory
statement that would greatly weaken his
testimony. I think that will do, he said,
with a wave of his hand. I am done with
you.

The farmer leisurely picked up his hat
and started to leave the witness box. Then,
turning slowly about, he added:

I ought, perhaps, to say that too much
reliance should not be placed upon that
clock, as it got out of gear about six months
ago, and it's been nineteen minutes past ten
by it ever since.

Her Brother Entertained Him.

She was not quite ready to receive him,
so she sent her little brother to entertain
him while she put the finishing touches to
her toilet.

The entertainment was lively, if not sat-
isfactory.

You are Ethel's young man, ain't you?
the youthful prospective brother-in-law be-
gan.

Yes, said the youth, pleasantly.

You have money in the bank, haven't
you?

Yes.

And it's in your own name, ain't it?

Yes.

And you expect to keep it in your own
name after you're married to Ethel?

Well—er—yes.

Well, Ethel will have something to say
about that.

Ethel's young man began to feel uncom-
fortable.

You smoke, don't you? continued the in-
quisitor.

Yes, a little.

And you expect to smoke after you are
married to Ethel?

Ye-es.

Well, Ethel will have something to say
about that.

Ethel's young man felt more uncomfor-
table than ever.

You belong to a club, don't you? pur-
sued the self-possessed urohin.

Ye-es.

And you expect to belong to it after you
are married to Ethel?

I suppose so.

Well, Ethel will have something to say
about that.

Ethel's young man was growing red in
the face.

Look here, my young friend, said the ex-
asperated lover, I've got an important en-
gagement which I forgot. I'm going to at-
tend to it. You tell Ethel I've gone, and
see what she has to say about that.

And he went.

He Proved His Eyesight Good.

The official of a leading railway company
tells a good story about one of the engine
drivers of his line. The engine driver was
growing old, and frequent reports were
made to the directors that his eyesight was
not as good as it should be. This the old
man stoutly denied, but nevertheless there
is every reason to believe that his eyes were
getting a trifle dim. However, he boldly
maintained that his eyes were not only

strong, but phenomenally strong, and that
these criticisms were made by jealous en-
gine drivers.

The test for eyesight on that line was
made by a doctor who lived in a house
facing a large common. And he used to
say: Look over there and tell me what you
can see. This fact had got known to the
employees of the railway, and when the old
engine driver was going to be examined, he
arranged with his son that he should take
his bicycle about half a mile across the com-
mon and stoop down and oil it.

In due course the old engine driver was
led to the window, and the doctor said, as
usual:

What can you see?

The old man peered out, and said, Well,
I see a young man stooping down beside a
bicycle.

Do you? replied the doctor, I cannot see
anything at all.

Gammon, said the engine driver. Can't
you see it? Why, he's oiling it.

On this the doctor took up a pair of field
glasses, and looking out, beheld quite plainly
the young man stooping down oiling his bi-
cycle.

Magnificent sight, he said.

And to this day the engine driver is tak-
ing his forty shillings a week with striking
regularity.

The Immorality of Competition.

Every now and again we see in the press
appeals to the working classes to do thorough
work and good work. Writers say, and with
some truth, that many manufactured
articles are not so well made as they once
were, and they assert that this is due to a
disposition on the part of workmen to
"scamp" their work. Articles, we are told,
no longer wear or last as long as once they
did, there is an absence of artistic merit in
the goods produced, and much more to the
same effect. Possibly there is some truth in
all this, though we doubt if it be as gener-
ally true as is supposed or said. There may
be both skilled and unskilled workmen who
"scamp it," and there may be enough of
these to make casual observers believe that
the evil is general. But even in the cases
where "scamp" work is turned out, it is
generally because employers, owing to the
pressure of competition, try all manner of
schemes to cheapen production. When
English cotton manufacturers weight their
cotton cloth with China clay and when silk
manufacturers adulterate their product with
Chinese grass, the deterioration is not due
to want of skill or to careless work on the
part of their employees. It requires fully
as much technical skill to make shoddy
cloth as sound wool; and if "veneering off
outshines the solid wool," it is because deft
workmanship has made the sham surpass
the real in beauty. Yet it is true that many
articles of to-day are inferior to those made
in years gone by, and it is also a fact that
some of this inferiority is due to less faith-
ful handiwork. But even were it true that
workmen generally tried to get the better of
their employers by giving just as little of
their labor as possible for their wages, would
that be legitimate cause for wonder? Is this
not the business world's rule of business?
Is it not the actual teaching of the competi-
tive system? Is it not a fact that, under
the competitive system, for men to increase
their output and to enhance its quality
would be a certain way to reduce their own
wages? If the makers of shoes, for example,
were to make fifteen pairs of shoes where
they now make ten, would they not, by in-
creasing the supply of shoes, decrease the
price? Were they to make shoes so well
that a pair which now lasts six months
would last nine, would not this, by lessening
the demand, decrease the price? And would
not every decrease in the price be met with
a cut in wages? On the other hand, were
all shoemakers, by general consent, to loaf
half their time and "scamp" their work so
that shoes would only wear half as long as
now, thus decreasing the production and
increasing the demand, would they not thus
increase the price of shoes and so raise their
wages? We are advocating dishonesty and
advising to inefficiency, are we? Not at all,
we are simply calling attention to one of the
beauties of the competitive system, and we
are endeavoring to throw light upon the
truth that that system puts a premium upon
fraud and attaches a penalty to honest deal-
ing. Perhaps some of our "supply and de-
mand" economists would be good enough to
tell us what they think of the kind of
morality which the unrestrained application
of their devil-take-the-hindmost system is
certain to develop!—Journal of the Knights
of Labor.

Belgian Workingmen.

I was talking some little time ago to a
Belgian, who has a manufactory in a Bel-
gian village. The working hours are from
6 in the morning until 6 in the evening with
about one hour for meals. The men work
for six days and a half and earn about 39
francs (\$7.41). There is a sick fund and an
old age fund, to both of which the subscrip-
tion is obligatory. Almost all the workmen have bought

themselves houses with large gardens, and
they work their gardens after 6 during week
days and on the Sunday afternoons. The
man has some coffee and bread before going
to his work. He takes some bread and lard
with him and eats it at 9. At 12 his dinner
is sent to him by his wife. It consists of
bread, lard and a large dish of vegetables,
which come from his garden. On his re-
turn from work he has his supper, which
consists of bread and soup. As he keeps a
pig and fows and rabbits, on Sunday he
adds to his fare some bacon, or a fowl, or a
rabbit. All this, said my friend, is based
upon the house and the garden.

The men's aim is to become owners as
soon as possible, for they say that with a
garden no man need starve. "How do
they save enough to get the house?" I asked.
"Some of the homes have not cost them
\$100. They first buy the land. If there is
a house on it, they leave its value on mort-
gage, which they gradually pay off. When
it is paid off, they add to the house. If
there is no house, they build one. At first
it is a mere hovel, but gradually it gets bet-
ter and larger. But whatever it is, they
like it because it is their own."

"And do they drink?" I asked. "No,"
he said. "The wife manages everything.
The entire wages are handed over to her.
She gives her husband 10 centimes (2 cents)
each day to buy beer; on Sunday evenings
he has a trifle more and goes to an estab-
lishment where beer is sold out of the cask,
and the men play games to see which is to
pay. They never drink spirits. The only
luxury that they permit themselves is
smoking; but were a man to spend more
than 8 cents per week in tobacco he would
be regarded as a reckless spendthrift." "Do
they complain of long hours in the fac-
tory?" I said. "Far from it," he replied.
"If they had their way they would work
longer for more pay; but this we would not
permit, as we wish them to be healthy and
to have time to work in their gardens."—
London Truth.

**IF YOU WANT GOOD
PRINTING
TRY
THE ECHO
ESTABLISHMENT
769 CRAIG STREET,
MONTREAL.**

**BEDDING!
PATENTED FOR ITS PURITY.**

Increased facilities for purifying and dressing Bed Feathers and Mattresses of every de-
scription at the **SHORTEST NOTICE. A PURE BED IS NECESSARY
TO HEALTH.** Where can you get it?

**ONLY AT TOWNSHEND'S.
PATENTED FOR PURITY.**

*Beds, Mattresses and Pillows of every kind at Lowest Possible
Price.*

(ENGLISH BRASS AND IRON BEDSTEDS CHEAP! CHEAP.)
Patentee of the celebrated Stem Winder Woven Wire Spring Bed, for many years in
at the MONTREAL GENERAL HOSPITAL and other large institutions.

J. E. TOWNSHEND,
No. 1 Little St. Antoine st., Corner St. James st. Only
ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS.
BELL TELEPHONE 1906. FEDERAL TELEPHONE 222

**THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC LOTTERY
AUTHORIZED BY THE LEGISLATURE**

BI-MONTHLY DRAWINGS IN 1892:
7th and 20th JANUARY. 3rd and 17th FEBRUARY. 2nd and 16th MARCH
6th and 20th APRIL. 4th and 18th MAY.
1st and 15th JUNE. 6th and 20th JULY. 8rd and 17th AUGUST
7th and 21st SEPTEMBER. 5th and 19th OCTOBER.
2nd and 16th NOVEMBER. 7th and 21st DECEMBER.

**3184 PRIZES, WORTH \$52,740
CAPITAL PRIZE WORTH \$15,000.**

Tickets, - - - \$1.00 11 Tickets for \$11
S. E. LEFEBVRE, Manager,
81 St. James st., Montreal, Canada

Ask for Circulars.

Printers' Rollers

YOU WANT
A GOOD ROLLER?
OF COURSE YOU DO!

Get HENRY OWEN to make your Rollers 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.

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 st**

DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!
MILLAR'S
Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale
Cream Soda Cider, &c
GLADSTONE!
The Best of all Temperance Drinks.

To be had at all First class Hotels and Restaurants.

69 ST ANTOINE ST.

R. SEALE & SON,
Funeral Directors,
41 & 43
St. Antoine St., Montreal.
Bell Telephone 1022.
Fed. Telephone 1691.

**DR. NELSON'S
PRESCRIPTION**
Is undoubtedly the BEST of

Cough Remedies. **25c** A Bottle.

**DR. CHEVALLIER'S
Red Spruce Gum Paste.**
The Best of Spruce Gum Preparations.
25c a Box.

**LAVIOLETTE & NELSON, Chemists
1605 NOTRE DAME STREET**

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by
the Boarders.

"A few weeks ago the coxswain of the Ramsgate lifeboat died," said Phil, "and the event was duly chronicled by a two-line item in the capitalistic press. Beyond this no mention was made of a man who had risked his life a thousand times in the service of humanity, and who was instrumental in saving more lives than perhaps any other man in England. The other day Prince Victor died, and though even the most sycophant spittle-licker has failed to find in the record of his whole life one single generous or even useful act, the whole capitalistic press, without exception, continues to grind out columns of gush and senseless twaddle about himself, his bride, his father and mother, and all the other titled humbugs who thrive and fatten at the expense of the British taxpayer. To judge by the despatches of the Associated Press one would be led to believe that the whole of England was in sackcloth and ashes, and none more so than the working classes, and to judge by the Canadian papers we are actually breaking our hearts over the loss of a man whom ninety-nine out of every hundred of us knew nothing at all about until he died. Now, what are the facts of the matter? As a Canadian workingman I don't care the toss of a half-penny whether these titled loafers live or die if only they will have the grace to take themselves out of the world as quietly as they came into it; and in this I believe I will be supported by all in Canada who work for wages. Let there be no mistake about it; instead of passing resolutions of condolence we feel more like congratulating the English people upon having one pauper less to provide for than formerly."

"And that is evidently the way in which the workingmen of England regard this whole affair," said Brown, "in spite of what the capitalistic press may say. The other day at Stoke-on-Trent a convention of the Miners' Federation, representing a quarter of a million of miners, positively refused to pass resolutions of condolence though specially invited by three or four of their members of Parliament to do so. They had no use for dukes or princes, and didn't propose to waste any time on them either dead or alive, and this is a fair indication of the feeling among English workingmen and gives the lie to those who would have us believe otherwise. Such men as the Duke of Clarence will never be missed, and least of all by workingmen. While columns are being printed about the dead prince, who was a nonentity, comparatively little is being said about Cardinal Manning, who was one of the foremost men of his age and the trusted friend and champion of the working classes. He was in sympathy with all our wants and aspirations and ever ready to advance the interests and increase the influence of labor organizations. It is most likely that on account of this the capitalistic press has so little to say about him, but Cardinal Manning's name will be remembered and his many words of encouragement cherished by workingmen of all nations long after that of both Prince Victor and his father shall have been forgotten. We can afford to lose a score of princes and be none the worse for it, but we cannot spare such whole-souled, upright men as Cardinal Manning was, more particularly among the clergy. When the hasty and ill-advised action of Archbishop Taschereau inflicted a grievous wrong upon the Order of the Knights of Labor in this Province, it was Manning with his liberal-minded brother of Baltimore who raised their voices in protest and had it righted, and while there is one Knight of Labor or Union man left neither Manning or Gibbons will ever be forgotten, in this Province at all events. It is well that the capitalistic press makes little or no mention of him,

it would be an insult to his memory if it did and altogether unnecessary, for the name of 'Manning' is engraved on the heart of every workingman."

BILL BRADEN.

LABOR IN NEW YORK STATE.

The eighth annual report of Charles F. Peck, Commissioner of the New York State Bureau of Statistics of Labor, has been made public. Among the subjects covered are the eight-hour question, early closing, factory laws, labor laws and reforms, displacement of labor by machinery, the Saturday half holiday and strikes and boycotts. Fifty-six pages of the report are taken up with the replies of labor organizations to the question: "Do you approve of eight hours as the standard working day?" The answer in nearly every case is in the affirmative. Answering the question, 497 organizations, with a membership of 103,645, say "Yes." Ninety-two organizations, with a membership of 30,381, stated that they had received the benefit of the Saturday half holiday. Three hundred and eighty-one organizations, with a membership of 65,567, say that they have received no benefit from the law or custom. The queries about the Saturday half holiday were submitted only to organized laborers, male and female. Of the 6,258 strikes of the past year, 5,433 were settled by conciliation with labor organizations and 464 were abandoned. Of the establishments affected, 1,941 reported an increase of wages after the strikes; 3,746 no change, and 441 a decrease. A reduction in the hours of labor was obtained by the strikers in 2,085 instances.—The Voice.

LAND AND WAGES.

Labouchere says the members of the House of Lords alone own 14,258,527 acres of land in the British isles. This is more than one-sixth of the whole area, which is 77,929,960 acres. This is why wages are lower in Europe than in America. The landless feed the land-owners of Europe to a greater extent than is done in America, but the speed with which land is getting into the hands of the few on this side insures "pauper wages" to American labor in a few years. Manipulation and monopolization of land is the key-note of low wages. In the end it makes the landless peasants, serfs, slaves, men unfit to be citizens of a republic. The single tax on land, regardless of improvements, is the only practical remedy in sight for these abuses, which have not been felt in this country in the past very much as yet, on account of the ease with which land could be obtained in the West; but with the disappearance of the "free land of the West" there will come the pressure of the injury and burden of land monopoly.

IS IT A NEMESIS?

The toiler of the world, as he matures, may be made to love Socrates, or Buddha, or Marcus Aurelius. It would seem often as though he could not be made to love Jesus! Is it the Nemesis that ultimately discovers and avenges the sublimest, the least conscious departure from simplicity and verity? Is it the last and most terrible illustration of a great axiom: "Faith has a judge in truth."—Robert Eltmere.

ROBBING THE COMMUNITY.

East St. Louis, as a municipality, is poor. It has to rake and scrape to find money for necessary public improvements. Yet yesterday a man sold land within its limits for \$12,870, for which he paid two years ago \$3,200. There was 300 per cent. added to the value of that land in two years by the growth of the community, and the community got none of it.—St. Louis Chronicle.

THE TRADES COUNCIL.

The regular meeting of the Central Trades and Labor Council was held on Thursday evening last.

Credentials were read and accepted from D. Verdon, P. McInnes and P. Francon, of the Coopers' Union; Jno. Keegan, Black Diamond Assembly; M. Ehardt, Amalgamated Steel and Iron Workers; Jas. Cameron, Jas. Williams and B. Lamontagne, Carpenters and Joiners, No. 376; H. Havard, Carpenters and Joiners, No. 311.

The minutes of the last regular and special meetings were read and confirmed.

Delegates Charbonneau and John Brennan were elected to fill the vacancies on the Organization Committee.

The auditors reported having audited the books of the Financial Secretary and Treasurer and found the same correct. The financial standing of the Council on the 31st December, 1891, was as follows:

Receipts.....	\$1,365.85
Expenses.....	870.01

Balance	495.93
Balance from last report..	338.12

Bal. to credit of Council..\$ 834.05

The report was adopted as read.

The Widow Flynn Committee reported having received the sum of \$25 from the Plasterers' Union towards the litigation fund.

The Employment Bureau Committee was ordered to give a complete report at next meeting.

The special election for St. Mary's Ward handed in a very encouraging and complete report, which was adopted. The recommendation of the committee that Mr. Thomas Fisher be replaced, he having publicly worked against the labor candidate in St. Mary's Ward was concurred in, Delegate John Fraser being appointed in his place.

The following resolution was then adopted by 29 to 11.

That the Corresponding Secretary request the Painters' and Decorators' Union, No. 222 to have Thos. Fisher replaced as delegate from that Union to this Council, this request being due to the manner in which he broke faith with this Council re the nomination of the labor candidate in St. Mary's Ward.

The St. Ann's Ward committee reported that everything was progressing favorably. The meeting then adjourned.

Trades and Labor Council.

The last meeting of the Quebec and Lewis Trades and Labor Council was one of the most numerous attended ever held, Ernest Bouchard, Vice-President, in the chair. After the transaction of routine business the election of officers for the ensuing six months was proceeded with and after a lively contest resulted as follows: President, George Gale; Vice-President, Delphis Marsan; Second Vice-President, Amand Trepannier; Secretary, P. J. Jobin; Financial Secretary, Felix Marois; Treasurer, Luc Routhier; Sergeant-at-Arms, George Moss; Auditors, D. Marsan, P. P. Lemieux and Charles Teakle. The election of the several permanent committees was held over. A proposition to nominate several men in different electoral districts of the city for the Local Legislature was delayed until next Tuesday evening, when a special meeting of the Council takes place.

Oh, How Pitiful.

In a magnificent city of plenty, with its luxuriant homes, cheerful firesides, rapid pulse and gay thrill of life, its brave men and beautiful women, there are hundreds of poor girls dying from hunger and want without a friend to aid or encourage them in their vain, woful battle against the world. What wonder, then, that multitudes of young girls who in other circumstances might grace a home and fill a husband's heart with pure delight shrink from the hopeless struggle and sink lower and lower into the great city's maelstrom of vice?

It was not till the Working Women's Society began its investigations a few years ago that the world began to feel the piercing pangs of these young women's lives. Since then many noble efforts have been made by philanthropists and charitable societies, but they have proved hardly more than drops in the sea.—New York Recorder.

Missing Persons who Have Been Eventually Found.

About two years ago a stranger made his appearance in a house at Greenwich, claiming the mother of the family as his wife. He was supposed to have been drowned at sea upwards of thirty years before, and his wife had taken a second husband. In the year 1706 a Mr. Howe, who had been married seven or eight years, and lived in a house in Jermyn Street, London, near St. James's Church, informed his wife one morning that he was going to the Tower to transact some important business. The same day at noon his wife received a letter

from him which informed her that he was under the necessity of going to Holland, and would probably be away three or four weeks. He was absent for seventeen years, during which time she neither heard from him nor of him. The evening before he returned his wife received a note, without any signature, requesting the favor of a meeting in the Birdcage Walk, in St. James's Park, on the following evening. Having shown the letter to her brother, he declared it to be Mr. Howe's handwriting, and together they went to the appointment, when in a few minutes the missing husband appeared, and having embraced his wife walked home with her, and they lived together in great harmony from that time to the day of his death. During the whole seven

teen years of his absence he had lived within a mile of his wife, and had allowed her to obtain an Act of Parliament to make a settlement of his affairs and a provision for herself, whilst he enjoyed the pleasure of reading of its progress through the House in a coffee-shop near his lodging. His estate was valued at between £700 and £800 a year. James Annesley, son of Lord Atham, was missing from 1727 to 1844, and during these years was a slave on the River Delaware. William Wheelwright, of Pennsylvania, was wrecked in 1826 on the Argentine coast, and, having no means then of returning, remained there forty years. Afterwards he constructed the first railway in South America, and founded the Pacific Steam Navigation Company.

The Montreal Brewing Company's
CELEBRATED

Ales and Porters

Registered Trade Mark—"RED BULL'S-EYE."

INDIA PALE ALE, Capsuled.
X X X PALE ALE

SAND PORTER
STOUT PORTER

If your Grocer does not keep our Ales, order direct from the Brewery—Telephone 1168. The MONTREAL BREWING CO., Brewers and Malsters, cor. Notre Dame and Jacques Cartier streets.

"All the Comforts of Home"

Can be enjoyed by using one of our Stoves.

"One of the Finest"

Cook Stoves Made, and one that will do its share of the Heating.

"One of the Bravest"

and Finest things to do is to overcome your prejudice and remember there can be just as good Goods made in your own town as any other.

"The Grass is Green Far Away,"

But we notice that after knocking around the world a few years Montreal is about as good a city to live in as any further West. The Stoves are made here, and by your own people. Might as well put the money in their pockets as mail it to other cities. Think it over, and if you want a stove allow us to quote you prices.

SALESROOMS:

524 CRAIG STREET, 2495 NOTRE DAME STREET,
319 ST. JAMES STREET, 1417 ST. CATHERINE STREET.
CORNER INSPECTOR AND WILLIAM STS., HAYMARKET SQUARE

W. CLENDINNENG & SON.

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.

XMAS AND NEW YEAR'S
PRESENTS!

HAVE YOU ONE OF OUR

\$3.00 PLATFORM ROCKERS?

IF NOT, PLACE YOUR ORDER AT ONCE.

Finest Assortment of Fancy and Useful Furniture in the City.

H. A. WILDER & CO.,

232 to 238 McGill Street.

OPEN EVENINGS.