

THE ECHO.

A JOURNAL FOR THE PROGRESSIVE WORKMAN, AND FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

Vol. 1.—No. 30.

MONTREAL, SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1891.

SINGLE COPIES—THREE CENTS
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

LEGAL CARDS.

Hon. J. A. Chapleau, Q.C., M.P.
Armine D. Nicolls.

John S. Hall, Jr., Q.C., M.P.F.
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.

CARTER & GOLDSTEIN,
ADVOCATES,
Barristers, Commissioners, &c.,
115 St. Francois Xavier St.,
MONTREAL.

CHRISTOPHER B. CARTER, MAXWELL GOLDSTEIN,
Q.C., B.C.L. B.C.L.

P. E. NORMANDEAU
NOTARY PUBLIC,
Commissioner & Justice of the Peace
for District of Montreal,
Conveyancer & Commissioner for Ontario & Manitoba.
LOANS NEGOTIATED.
90 St. James St. Montreal, Que.

TUCKER & CULLEN,
ADVOCATES, &c.,
Room 6. 162 St. James street,
MONTREAL.

BUSINESS CARDS.

B. E. MCGALE,
Pharmaceutical and Dispensing
Chemist.
2123 NOTRE DAME STREET,
MONTREAL.

Sunday Attendance—From 1 to 2 p.m.
to 6 p.m.; 7:30 to 9:30 p.m.

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

TRY
TAMARAC SYRUP
For Coughs and Colds.
25c a Bottle.

Dr. GUSTAVE DEMERS,
2193 NOTRE DAME ST., MONTREAL.

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

E. HALLEY,
PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL
PLASTERER.
Plastering repairs a specialty.
Tenders on Contract Work given.
Address: { 16 Victoria Square.
{ 47 Cadieux Street.

J. TIGH & CO.,
AUCTIONEERS AND COMMISSION
MERCHANTS.

Always on hand a Complete Stock of New
and Second-Hand Household Furniture.

Particular attention paid to Auction Sales
at Private Residences. Advances made on
General Merchandise and returns promptly
rendered.

Auction Sales every TUESDAY and FRIDAY
at ten o'clock a.m. and two p.m., at our rooms,
206 St. James street, near Victoria square.

J. TIGH & CO., Auctioneers.

HE INVENTED THE LOOM.

Sketch of the Life and Work of
Joseph M. Jacquard.

Joseph Marie Jacquard will always be regarded as one of the foremost inventors in the textile world, and his loom as one of the most brilliant of industrial inventions. Few have ever accomplished such a revolution in industry, and still fewer have by so doing alleviated the sufferings and improved the condition of their fellow laborers to the extent realized by Jacquard. Jacquard was in the full sense of the word a self-made man of the people, and it is this fact that makes the study of his life particularly interesting to an American.

Born at Lyons July 7, 1752, son of a silk weaver, he assisted his father at the loom from his earliest years, acting as a "draw boy," as those workmen were termed who pulled the strings by which means the warp was manipulated on the old looms so as to weave figured goods. Here he became familiar with all the woes of the "draw boy's" life, and so deeply did they impress themselves on his mind that the desire to do away with this drudgery continued to be his leading thought throughout life. The boy's health gave way at the loom, so he was apprenticed to a bookbinder and later to a type founder. But the demon of inventive genius had already seized upon him, and he spent most of his time in tinkering, and was regarded as hopelessly lazy by those around him.

When Jacquard was twenty years of age his father died, leaving him a small patrimony, with which the young man began weaving brocades on his own account, and soon after married. But he devoted most of his time to tinkering around on his looms, and this, with his inexperience, brought about his business failure within a few years.

Silk industry being at a low tide, young Jacquard had to accept work in a limekiln, while his wife found employment in plaiting straw hats.

In 1790 the idea of a loom that would do away with the "draw boys" assumed definite shape in Jacquard's mind, but his extreme poverty rendered it impossible for him to construct a model at that time. However, he did not despair, and a copy of "Poor Richard's Almanac," which came into his hands about this time, encouraged him all the more to persevere and to try to triumph in spite of his poverty.

Domestic afflictions now overwhelmed him. Having enlisted in the army for the national defence with his young son, he saw the latter fall at his side in an engagement on the Rhine. Returning to Lyons, Jacquard arrived just in time to be at the deathbed of his wife.

He was employed as day laborer in a factory, and devoted his evenings with great zeal to the modeling of his favorite idea. Most of the work was done with a jackknife. In 1800 his loom was finished. A model sent to the industrial exposition in 1801 brought him a bronze medal and a call to Paris to repair the looms of the "Conservatoire des Arts et Metiers," at a salary of 3,000 francs per annum. While there he saw the loom with which Vancanson had vainly tried to solve the question which occupied Jacquard, and from this loom our inventor gained some new ideas. He returned to Lyons, and after two years' faithful work succeeded in bringing forth a loom which effectively solved the difficulty, and enabled a single weaver to weave figured goods. The government at once granted him a pension of 3,000 francs and a royalty of fifty francs per loom.

To understand exactly the value of this invention it must be borne in mind that up to this time the weaving of figured goods required from five to ten workmen to each loom, most of them being employed in pulling the strings, by which means the warp was opened for the passage of the shuttle. A string had to be drawn for every passage of the shuttle. Thus the "draw boys" had to work rapidly, the pulling was heavy, necessitating a strained position and requiring the most painful exactness, as a single mistake would mar the figure. For this clumsy apparatus of strings and pedals, requiring the attention of a number of workmen, Jacquard substituted a contrivance as simple as ingenious, enabling a single workman to execute the most complex patterns as easily as plain goods. Not only were the "draw boys" dispensed with, but the goods were made with a finish and exactness which before was not even dreamed of.

However, in spite of Jacquard's complete success, his loom was neither generally taken up by manufacturers at once nor the invention hailed with delight by the weavers. Every

new loom threw four or more workmen out of work. Even the "draw boys" preferred a life of torture and deformity to starvation. Jacquard was publicly assailed by his enraged fellow workmen and almost precipitated into the Rhone. Even the "Conseil des Prud'hommes" at one time ordered the destruction of the new loom to appease the wrath of the weavers. But Jacquard's loom, like every truly great invention, was bound to triumph, and by 1812 it had firmly established itself throughout the Lyons workshops.

Numerous lucrative offers were now made Jacquard from abroad, particularly from England, but he preferred remaining in Lyons, giving himself up entirely to his native town. Later on he purchased a small estate at Oullins, near Lyons, where he died Aug. 7, 1834, aged eighty-two years.

It may be said that to Jacquard's invention is due not only the greatness of Lyons in the silk world, but the tremendous expansion of the silk industry the world over as well. Its influence, has, however, not been confined to the silk world, the weaving of cotton, linen, wool, jute, etc., having been affected almost as much as that of silk.—Cor. Dry Goods Economist.

Japanese Servants.

Japanese servants are excellent if you choose them with discretion and treat them with the established consideration of the country. There is a universal social compact in Japan to make life pleasant by politeness. Everybody is more or less well bred, and hates the man or woman who is noisy, uncivil or exigent.

People who lose their temper are always in a hurry, bang doors, swear and "swagger," find themselves out of place in a land where the lowest coolie learns and practices an ancient courtesy from the time he waddles about as a baby upon his mother's back. Therefore, to be treated well in Japan, as perhaps, indeed, elsewhere, you must treat everybody, including your domestics, well, and then you will enjoy the most pleasant and willing service.

Your cook will doubtless cheat you a little; your jinrickshaman will now and then take too much sake, the musmq and the boy's wife will gossip all over the place about everything you do, and the gardener and the coachman will fight cocks in the back yard when your back is turned, but if conscious of your own you can forgive the little sins of others.

You can hardly fail to become closely attached to the quiet, soft-voiced, pleasant people, who, as soon as they have learned your ways, will take real pleasure in making life agreeable to you. A present now and then of a kimono to the maids, of toys and sweetmeats to the children, a day's holiday now and then granted to the theater or the wrestling match are richly rewarded by such bright faces and unmistakable warmth of welcome on arriving and of good speed on going as repay you tenfold.

Respectful as Japanese servants are—and they never speak except on their knees and faces—they like to be taken into the family conversation and to sit sometimes in friendly abandon with the master and mistress, admiring dresses, pictures or western novel titles, and listening sometimes to the samisen and koto, as children of the household.

Kansas Philosophy.

When a man wears a coat that shines in the back, he only needs to have trouble with his wife to prove to the world that he is a genius.

We hope when we die that we shall go to live in a novel or a fairy book, where everything complicated and uncomfortable comes out all right.

We should have a great deal of charity for honest mistakes. No one can know to-day what he should do to insure contentment to-morrow.

When a woman begins to realize that she needs a pair of spectacles, she knows how a man feels when he begins to realize that he is becoming bald.

If men would use more systematic means of overcoming their habits, instead of depending on the Lord for help, it would be easier to get rid of them.

You practice many little hypocrites on your friends, believing that they are deceived. In all reasonable probability your friends are disgusted rather than deceived.

How conceited men would feel if they could come back to life the day of their funerals, and humble they would be if they could return to life after they have been six weeks dead.—Acheson Globe.

A CHURCH ON STRIKE.

A New Pastor Greeted With an Empty Church.

NEW YORK, April 22.—A church on strike is the newest sensation at Elizabethport, N. J. The Fulton Street Methodist Episcopal Church, one of the oldest in the city and having the largest membership, is dissatisfied with the action of the Newark Conference in refusing to grant a petition for the appointment of a favorite pastor, and the trustees, stewards and most of the members have rebelled.

Yesterday the church door was opened to the new pastor, Rev. J. H. Johnston, of Stapleton, S. I., but there was no sexton to ring the bell, no organist and no choir. The congregation, instead of several hundred, numbered about thirty. The organ was silent during the services, but three young people volunteered to lead the singing, and one of the old members did service as sexton.

The church is one of the most prominent in the Conference. Rev. Dr. L. R. Dunn was the pastor until a few months ago, when he resigned to accept the secretaryship of the American Sabbath Union. Rev. William E. Simpson of the Columbia Conference, Oregon, who is finishing a theological course at Drew, was then selected to fill the unexpired term. The people became attached to him and urged Rev. Dr. Brice, the Presiding Elder, to have him appointed by the Bishop. The Conference was also petitioned, but the Bishop held it unwise to transfer Mr. Simpson to the Newark Conference and Mr. Johnston was appointed.

The rebellious members say they will withdraw their support from the church and will not attend the services. They express themselves as not antagonistic to the new pastor, but they resent the action of the Bishop and Presiding Elder. Rev. Mr. Johnston says he came to the charge in obedience to a law of the church, that he desired to go elsewhere and that other churches wanted him, but he hopes to reach the hearts of the dissatisfied parishioners.

Are You Right or Left Handed?

Theories as to the origin and cause of right handedness may be divided as follows: According to one class of theories, it rests on an anatomical basis and depends on a physical cause which exerts its influence in everyone of us. According to another class, man originally had no preference for either hand, but became right handed by conventional usages, which may or may not have had their origin in some anatomical feature.

For any theory of the first class to be satisfactory it must, first, account for difference in sensation as well as in force or dexterity; second, it must account for the occasional appearance of left handedness; and, third, it must not be inconsistent with the fact that most of those who have their organs transposed—the heart on the right, the liver on the left, etc.—are right handed.—Thomas Dwight, M. D., in Scribner's.

SUBTERRANEAN FIRES.

Some idea of the terror of volcanoes may be gathered from an account of an eruption in one of the Hawaiian islands, as graphically described in the London Budget, when the crater was filled from five hundred to six hundred feet deep with molten lava, the immense weight of which broke through a subterranean passage of twenty-seven miles and reached the sea, forty miles distant, in two days, flowing for three weeks and heating the water twenty miles distant.

Rocks melted like wax in its path; forests crackled and blazed before its fervent heat; the works of man were to it but as a scroll in the flames.

Imagine Niagara's stream, above the brink of the falls, with its dashing, whirling, madly raging waters, hurrying on to their plunge, instantaneously converted into fire—a gory-hued river of fused minerals; volumes of hissing steam arising; smoke curling upward from ten thousand vents, which give utterance to many deep-toned mutterings and sullen, confined clamorings; gases detonating and shrieking as they burst from their hot prison house; the heavens lurid with flames; the atmosphere dark and oppressive; the horizon murky with vapors and gleaming with the reflected contest.

Such was the scene, as the fiery cataract, leaping a precipice of fifty feet, poured its flood upon the ocean. The old line of coast, a mass of compact, indurated lava, whitened, cracked and fell. The waters recoiled

and sent forth a tempest of spray; they foamed and lashed around and over the melted rock; they boiled with white heat; and the roar of the conflicting agencies grew fiercer and louder. The reports of the exploding gases were distinctly heard twenty-five miles distant, and were likened to a whole broadside of heavy artillery. Streaks of the intensest light glanced like lightning in all directions; the outskirts of the burning lava, as it fell, cooled by the shock, were shivered into millions of fragments, and scattered by the strong wind in sparkling showers far into the country. Six weeks later, at the base of the hills, the water continued scalding hot, and sent forth clouds of steam at every wash of the waves.

SOME PERTINENT QUESTIONS.

Is it possible to obtain wealth any other way than to earn it, inherit it, or steal it?

Fair wages for workmen that will allow them to accumulate a home can be reckoned at three dollars per day. How long will it take a workingman at three dollars per day, saving every cent of it, to accumulate a million dollars? Answer—One thousand and sixty-eight years, four months and fifteen days.

How many men are living to-day that have been working steadily for one thousand years? Answer—Twenty five thousand in the United States.

Is not the answer to the last question wrong? Answer—Not if the answer of the question before it is right.

If it takes an honest man, working for three dollars per day and saving all he earns, over one thousand years to make a million dollars, then the honest men who are living to-day, who own one million dollars, must be over one thousand years old.

If they are not one thousand years of age can they be honest men and be millionaires?

Who has been robbed of their goods and chattels, their homes and their toil, by these millionaires who have not lived one thousand years?

How does it happen that the gulf between these men who should be one thousand years old and the wretched poor of our cities is so wide and deep?

If these honest one thousand year old men could be separated from the millionaires who are not that old, would the remainder represent thieves and robbers? Would the wretched poor of our land represent the victims of the remainder?

What is the legitimate punishment of highway robbers? Should there be any difference between a criminal that steals one horse than one who steals the value of a thousand? Should smartness or shrewdness be a bar to punishment?

If these questions can be answered satisfactorily to yourself, you are in a fair way to help right a condition that makes such questions pertinent.—Ex.

AN ESSAY ON MAN.

Man that is born of woman is small potatoes and few in a hill. He rises up to-day and flourishes like a ragweed, and to-morrow or the next day the undertaker hath him. He goes forth in the morning warbling like a lark, and is knocked out in one round and two seconds.

In the midst of life he is in debt, and the tax-collector pursueth him wherever he goeth. The banister of life is full of splinters, and he slideth down with considerable rapidity. He walketh forth in the bright sunlight to absorb ozone, and meeteth the bank teller with a sight draft for \$357.

He cometh home at eventide and meeteth the wheelbarrow in his path. It riseth up and smiteth him to the earth and falleth on him and runneth one of its legs into his ear.

In the gentle spring time he putteth on his summer clothes and a blizzard striketh him far from home and filleth him with cuss words and rheumatism. In the winter he putteth on winter trousers and a wasp that abideth excitement. He starteth down the cellar with an oleander and goeth back, and the oleander cometh after him and sitteth upon him.

He buyeth a watch-dog and when he cometh home from the lodge the watch-dog treeth him and sitteth near him until rosy morn. He goeth to the horse trot and betteth his money on the brown mare, and the bay gelding with a blaze face winneth.

He marieth a red-headed heiress with a wart on her nose, and the day the parent ancestor goeth under with a fee, arrest and great liabilities, and cometh home to live with his beloved son-in-law.—Wichita County Democrat.

A KNOT OF BLUE RIBBON.

In the year 1864 I was manager of the Willoughby branch of the Metropolitan Bank of Sydney, New South Wales. Willoughby is a country town containing some five thousand inhabitants, situated on the river Hunter. It lies in a long valley, through the middle of which the river flows, for the greater part of its course, between low grassy banks. The staff of our branch comprised myself and three others. The accountant and myself lived together in a suite of rooms adjoining the bank premises. We were very good friends, and had everything in the house in common, though we might have lived as much apart as if we had occupied separate houses. Dick Weir was indeed an easy companion to get on with. It was a little time before you came to know him, for he was of a shy and different nature, who made friends slowly (but when you did get to be familiar with him you liked him without exactly knowing why. He was not brilliant or specially gifted in any way, though he understood his own business thoroughly and performed its duties well. In personal appearance he was not what you would probably call attractive. He had plain, strongly marked features, and an ungraceful figure, which under no circumstances could be made to do credit to his tailor. He had good, clear, steady, gray eyes. But as nearly always happens when you come to be friends with a man, you soon grew accustomed to Weir's outward appearance; failed to see its homeliness, and liked the man for his simple, genuine and sound-hearted nature. However, this was my case.

Willoughby is a sociable little place, and Weir and myself had a considerable circle of acquaintances in it. The family whose house we most frequently visited was that of Mr. Blaxland. John Blaxland was a retired gentleman of property, a hearty, kindly, hospitable man. His house was pleasantly situated on the bank of the river, and distant about three miles from the town. Mr. Blaxland was a married man with two children, a son and daughter. The latter, at the time of which I write, was in her twentieth year, and one of the prettiest girls in the country side. Ella Blaxland was a little coquettish sometimes and fond of fun, but neither vain nor frivolous.

Weir and I were at Wyandra—such was the name of Mr. Blaxland's place—sometimes as often as twice a week, and we were always sure of a kindly welcome. No one understood better how to entertain their friends than John Blaxland and his wife, and this without seeming to make much effort in so doing.

Ella Blaxland had many admirers, but for a long time no one of these seemed to find favor in her sight. Nothing could ever be detected in her manner whereby you could gather that she regarded one with more friendliness than another. When such signs did appear, as they did at last, it was in favor of a comparative stranger in the district, one who had but lately come amongst us. This was a matter of no small chagrin to some of Ella's old admirers; but certainly the new comer had many of the personal qualities such as frequently recommend a man in ladies' eyes. Leonard Hamerton had established himself as a solicitor in Willoughby. Previous to his coming to the district he had been for a number of years in a well known solicitor's firm in Sydney, and brought with him letters of introduction to most of the better class families in the town. Mr. Hamerton was a tall, well made man, with fine brown hair and eyes and a fresh color. He had a ready, fluent address, helped by a melodious voice; and his manners were perfectly well bred. He possessed accomplishments which were of an eminently useful and effective kind, such as win favor in society. He could sing and perform on the piano with taste and skill, knew whist and most other games at cards thoroughly, played croquet with dexterous grace, and handled a billiard cue in a manner that rather astonished some of our young fellows who thought they knew something in that way. Hamerton was a prudent man. He knew exactly the limits of his own strength, and never attempted anything beyond his range. His country rivals were never successful in tempting him into any of the sports in which they believed themselves to be stronger. He had decided objections to being seen at a disadvantage.

Soon after his arrival in Willoughby, Hamerton became a frequent visitor at Wyandra, and it was not long before his name was mentioned as that of Miss Blaxland's favorite suitor. At first I regarded this as an idle rumor. Other young men had at different times earned this distinction, and each had in turn quietly lost it. But by and by both Dick Weir and myself thought we saw signs that the popular rumor was at last about to be verified. Ella Blaxland seemed to be regarding Leonard Hamerton with a favor greater than that which she extended to others. This was

not very marked; but to us, who were so frequently about the house, it became sufficiently so to be hardly mistakable. I did not like it myself, for no reasons of a personal kind, for I had never looked upon Ella Blaxland in any other light than that of a friend, and my affections were directed elsewhere, but simply because I did not much care for Hamerton. I had reason to believe, though he said little about it, that the sentiments with which I regarded him were shared in a great measure by Dick Weir.

It was about two months after Hamerton had come to Willoughby that a little fête was held at Wyandra in honor of Ella's twentieth birthday. It was intentionally a quiet little festival, and those who met to celebrate it were none but the more intimate friends of the family. But we were a very merry and pleasant party. We met early in the afternoon of a lovely day in the end of April, which is the Australian autumn. I remember the day by reason of a slight circumstance of which I alone was witness, a circumstance which was a revelation to me at the time, and which after events recalled to my memory with added significance. During the afternoon the larger portion of our party were engaged in croquet, while some wandered about the garden talking. Ella Blaxland was looking especially bright and charming; gay, animated and happy, as befitted the occasion. She was dressed simply, in some soft, light material, with bits of delicate blue ribbon here and there about her person and a loop of the same interwoven amid her hair. There were other girls present with undeniable claims to beauty, but Ella moved among them like a little princess, though with no air of conscious superiority. Leonard Hamerton was at his best to-day, exerting his utmost powers of pleasing. Sparkling, witty and gay, he infused mirth into all our diversions, and was confessed by some tacitly by others openly to be the life and spirit of our party.

We were just bringing our croquet contest to a close, preparatory to adjourning indoors for tea, when Miss Blaxland discovered that she had lost one of the ribbons with which the sleeves of her dress were fastened at the wrist. Search was made by all of us over the croquet ground, but in vain. It was very strange where the bright knot of ribbon could have hidden itself on that smooth level sward, and we were all sure that Ella had had both her wrist ribbons on when we began our game. Then I suddenly recollected that I had seen Dick Weir, who had not taken part in the game, but had been acting as umpire to us, stoop once while we were playing and pick up something from the ground. I thought at the time that it was something of his own, but now it occurred to me with convincing force that it was nothing else than Ella's ribbon which he had picked up. A minute or two before Ella had missed it Dick had strolled away in the direction of the house. I said nothing, for I was resolved to keep my friend's secret. What I had seen now put things in a new light. 'So,' I thought, 'is that how the land lies?' Poor Dick; I felt sorry for him. If he had any hope of ever winning Ella Blaxland's affections I felt he was doomed to disappointment. But surely he knew this himself by this time.

That evening, as Dick and I rode home together from Wyandra in the moonlight, I said: 'Looks as if it were a settled thing between Ella and Hamerton, don't you think?'

Dick looked round at me, and I saw that his face was somewhat pale, but that might have been the moonlight. 'Do you think it is really settled?' he said. 'Well, we both wish her all happiness, don't we?'

There had always been the most friendly intimacy between Weir and Miss Blaxland, but nothing more. Dick's name had never been one of those even mentioned among the aspirants to Ella's hand, though they had known each other from childhood, both being natives of Willoughby.

It came to be a matter of general belief in Willoughby that Leonard Hamerton was to marry Ella Blaxland, though nothing definite upon this point could be traced back to Wyandra. Meanwhile my liking for Hamerton did not increase, and I could not view him as a worthy husband for Miss Blaxland. The strong friendship I had formed for the pretty, kind hearted girl made me desirous of seeing her marry a man who would be worthy of her, and Hamerton did not impress me with this idea. I felt that this might be in a great measure prejudice, but some of Hamerton's habits of life did not appear specially laudable. Weir and I found him a frequent night visitor of the billiard room of the Willoughby Arms, and this not with the merely innocent object of enjoying a game. He never seemed to care for playing unless for money stakes, and he was always prepared to play as high as his opponents would go. He almost invariably won; and when he did not it struck me that he had

his own reasons for it. In fact, he did much what he liked with such opponents as he met at the Willoughby Arms, though they were slow to see it; and his fine talent for the game no doubt brought him in a comfortable little addition to his income. He employed his knowledge of cards whenever opportunity offered, with the same results.

The winter of 1864 is still remembered in New South Wales as that in which one of the largest floods that the colony has ever been subjected to occurred. The Hunter River district suffered especially, and we in Willoughby did not escape the general destruction. The rain began to fall in Willoughby at noon of one day, and by dusk of the next the river had risen thirty feet. By next morning half the town was submerged, the water completely covering the ground floor of many of the houses. Our bank premises stood comparatively high, but we were obliged to abandon the first floor on the second morning of the flood. Boats were being employed all that day in conveying the inhabitants from the lower parts of the town and the houses immediately contiguous to the river to those situated on more elevated ground farther back from the stream. Of course at such a time all business is at an end. Every one who could be of any service employed himself in manning the boats for the rescue of the flooded out families. Weir and I had been hard at work all day with the boats, and were resting from our exertions in our little sitting room after our six o'clock dinner. We were both tired, and did not propose doing anything more that night unless some urgent demand were made upon us. As we sat smoking in silence, Weir said suddenly: 'By the bye, did it ever occur to you how the Wyandra people may be getting on?'

'No,' I answered; 'it never struck me; but I suppose they are all right; they don't lie very low, and they have the boats.'

'They don't lie very high,' replied Dick, rising to his feet, 'and as to the boats, if they have to take to them, who is to man them? You know Mr. Blaxland never rows, and the two gardeners are poor enough hands at it. There is a good lot of women folk about the place and very few men at this time of the year—none, in fact, except the gardeners and a boy. By Jove! Jack, we should have thought of this before. But there is no time to be lost. We must find a boat and get up to Wyandra to-night. Don't go if you don't feel up to it. I shall easily be able to pick up a crew at the Willoughby Arms.'

'I am quite ready, Dick,' I answered. 'You are right; we should have thought of it before.'

We got four men at the hotel and a boat. Wyandra lay up the river, and in making for it we followed the course of the stream. Had it been in the daytime we might have saved something by taking a cross cut, but there was not sufficient light to make such a course now judicious. It was still raining in torrents. The current of the swollen river was very strong, rendering rowing extremely difficult. We were the best part of an hour in reaching Wyandra. Pulling across what was a day or two ago a smiling garden, we approached the house from the front, and found the ground floor completely submerged. There was an ominous silence about the place, and it was with no slight feelings of misgiving that Weir and I climbed from the boat through the windows of the second floor and entered the house. We found the whole household gathered together in one room: Mr. and Mrs. Blaxland and their daughter, three women domestics, the two men servants and the boy. They were seated with shivering forms around a wood fire, and the whole group presented a pitiable sight. As we entered the room John Blaxland started to his feet, and when he recognized us grasped the hands of both of us with energy.

'My dear boys,' he cried, 'you are just in time; half an hour more and the water will be knee deep in this room! All our fuel is useless too, and we have been half famished with cold.'

'Dear me, Mr. Blaxland,' I said, 'we never imagined you would have been in such a plight; but it was very thoughtless of us. Didn't you think of trying to get away in the boats at first?'

'We put off till it was too late. The two skiffs are such light things, and none of us understood much about the management of boats. We didn't fancy trusting ourselves to them, that is the truth.'

'Well, we must not put off time now, sir,' I said.

Dick had been meanwhile doing his best to reassure Mrs. Blaxland and her daughter, the former of whom was in a state of nervousness, which the poor lady was in vain exerting herself to control. We got together such shawls and wraps as were in the house and still untouched by the water, and putting them about Mrs. Blaxland, Ella and the other three women, made them as comfortable as the circumstances admitted in the stern of the boat. When all the male portion of the party were seated and the rowers had taken their places we found that the boat was already full. One

other person it might hold, but not possibly more. Here was a difficulty we had not contemplated. We had taken the largest boat we could get at Willoughby. What was to be done? Weir was prompt with a remedy. He took me aside a moment.

'There is only one thing to do, Jack,' he said; 'I must stay behind.'

'Not while I go,' I replied.

'Now, Jack,' said my companion, 'listen to reason. It is simply a matter of necessity. Both of us cannot go and one of us must. You must, for you are the best steerer, and it will need all your skill in getting safely back with that heavily laden boat. I know you would do what I am doing, but you see I must be the one that stays behind in this case. The lives of all in that boat depend upon your going.'

I saw the force of what he said. It was imperative that I should go, and it seemed impossible that Dick should go too.

'Well, Dick,' I said, 'I see it must be so. Heaven grant that we may be able to come back for you in time. You will have to take to the roof, I expect; but if you can manage to hold out against the cold all will be well; I shall get some fresh men at the hotel.'

'All right, old fellow,' said Dick, hurrying me into the boat; 'don't fear. Just give me your tobacco pouch, will you? You have got the brandy flask, I think, but perhaps you will need it for some of the women.'

'No, no,' I said, handing him the flask; 'you will want it a great deal more than any of them.' I took my seat in the stern of the boat.

'O, Mr. Weir!' cried Miss Blaxland from her place, 'can you not go with us? Surely we can make room for one more.'

'No, no, Miss Blaxland,' replied Weir. 'The boat is already fuller than is safe. I shall be all right till Jack returns. Push off, men.'

The boat lurched forward into the sea of waters. The current of the river was now with us, and our progress was more rapid than it had previously been. But our course was more dangerous, from the turbulent violence with which the current was flowing and from the heavily laden condition of the boat. Steering was extremely difficult, and it was only with the greatest effort that I could keep the head of the boat straight. For that night at least the only place in which my living freight could be accommodated was at the bank, and as soon as I had seen Mr. and Mrs. Blaxland, Ella and the rest as comfortably provided for as possible I set off again in the boat for the Willoughby Arms. Of my four rowers, one consented to return with me; the other three declared themselves unable for the work. At the hotel, by offering a sufficient money inducement, I was enabled to obtain three other men.

Back over the dark eddying flood we made our way. The rain was falling, if possible, in heavier torrents and the night had grown thicker. Stormy masses of cloudy swept slowly across the heavens, looking as though they might at any moment descend. It was with a heart beating with anxiety that I approached the house at Wyandra. The water had risen high above the windows of the second floor and was level with the roof. I knew that Dick must have been driven from the interior of the house long since. In a stooping position I groped my way in the rain and the darkness along the sloping shingle roof. For some time I was unable to discover any sign of Weir; I called his name, but there was no answer. A dread came upon me that he had been overcome by exhaustion and swept away by the remorseless waters. At last I stumbled against something lying at my feet. I stooped and found Weir lying with his back against one of the chimneys of the house. I lifted him in my arms, and made my way as fast as possible to the boat. Dick was quite insensible and very cold. I wrapped him in a large rug which I had brought with me and which had kept tolerably dry in the locker of the boat, gave him some brandy and began chafing his hands. For some minutes he showed no signs of returning animation, and I thought all was over with him. But in a little his lips moved nervously, his eyes opened and closed, and he seemed to go off again as it were in a swoon. Reassured, however, that he was still alive, I bade the men push off and placed the rigid form of my friend at the bottom of the boat, where I could watch him as I steered. Again we were in the current of the river; the night had grown darker, and I could see no farther than half a dozen yards beyond the boat's head. The current was rushing at headlong speed, and with a deafening roar like the crash of a water fall. The men were using their oars more to steady the boat than to propel her, while we were borne along with an uneasy motion on the swollen waters. Every few moments a dark object drifted past us—now a dead horse or cow, now a barrel, a ladder or a hen coop, waifs from many a ruined homestead. From time to time I bent over Weir and applied the spirit flask to his lips. It was all that I could do, for I had to give my undivided attention to the work of steering. When we reached the town the men

were all but exhausted. Like the rest they had been working with the boats all day. One of the three doctors in Willoughby lived close to the bank, and I bade the men stop at his house. When he heard my story the doctor accompanied me home.

We laid Dick in his bed. Besides the doctor and myself, Mr. and Mrs. Blaxland and their daughter were the only others in the room.

With anxious faces we bent over the bed as the doctor proceeded to examine the still insensible form of Weir. He laid open Dick's coat and placed his hand on his heart. As he did so something fell out from between the folds. It was a small knot of blue ribbon. I picked it up and handed it to Ella Blaxland. As she took it, her face, that had been pale before, changed to crimson; a strange look came into her eyes, and she turned hastily from the bedside and seated herself by the fire. She too recognized the ribbon.

A few moments' examination satisfied the doctor that Dick was still alive, and we proceeded to apply such remedies for his restoration as were within our power. These proved more quickly successful than I had hoped for, and soon we had the satisfaction of seeing Dick slowly returning to consciousness. Before the doctor left he had fallen into a sound sleep.

When he awoke next morning Dick was completely himself again. When the doctor called and saw him he pronounced that no grave results had ensued from the previous night's exposure.

On the day succeeding that of the events above narrated the rain ceased, and the waters receded from the earth almost as quickly as they had risen. But what a scene of desolation they left behind! Far as the eye could reach, the land, that a few days before had been green and smiling, lay a dreary waste of wilderness—farms and homesteads, gardens, orchards and vineyards stripped bare by the cruel waters and left a shapeless ruin. But on these things it is not my intention here to dwell. It was some time before the pleasant homestead at Wyandra regained its old shape and beauty; but the Australian soil and climate have quick recuperative powers, and Mr. Blaxland's property was restored to its former appearance with a rapidity that would have astonished a stranger in the country.

Leonard Hamerton did not marry Ella Blaxland. It turned out that there had never been any mention of an engagement, either on the part of themselves or Ella's parents—though I have reason to think that Miss Blaxland at one time was very favorably inclined to Hamerton. But circumstances occurred to change her feelings completely in this respect. Shortly after the great flood Hamerton disappeared suddenly from Willoughby. After his departure stories got about very little to his credit, chiefly relating to pecuniary matters. There was a good deal of mystery about the whole affair; and it was thought that the young man's friends in Sydney had used their influence to hush the matter up. Enough, however, got abroad to render Hamerton's further stay in Willoughby impossible.

The place in Ella Blaxland's regard that had been supposed by everybody to have been occupied by Hamerton was quietly taken by one of a very different stamp, Dick Weir. Everybody was surprised when it came to be known that Weir was to marry Miss Blaxland. The very last person that any one would have thought of! The small world of Willoughby was not behind the scenes, and perhaps its surprise was not very wonderful in this case. Dick did not at once strike you as the kind of man likely to carry off the prettiest girl in a country side.

No Hope.

Penitent Printer—I have been such a terrible sinner that I fear there is no salvation for me.

Minister—Cheer up, my friend. There is hope for even the vilest.

Printer—But I have been such a great sinner. I have worked on Sunday papers putting in type accounts of prize fights, murders and all manner of crime, thus to spread its influence all over the land.

Minister—But there is still hope for you if you truly repent.

Printer—I'm glad to hear you say so. I have often put your sermons in type and thought how full of love they were, and—

Minister—Are you the fiend who when I wrote of "Pale martyrs in their shrouds of fire" made it read, "Pale martyrs with their shirts on fire?"

Printer—I am afraid I am. I—

Minister—Then I am happy to say that I do not believe the hereafter holds any hope for you.—Newark Town Talk.

It Made Her Unhappy.

Astonished mother—What means this? You say you have accepted Mr. Sumpster, and yet you have assured me over and over again that every time he called you were unhappy.

Smart daughter—I was unhappy because he didn't propose.

Death is a wonderful mimic. He can take anybody off.

LABOR AND WAGES.

Cleanings From the Industrial Field of the World.

Trade for shoemakers is very dull in Detroit, Mich.

The workmen of the Central Railroad of Brazil are on strike.

The lithographers of San Francisco have formed a labor organization.

The New York Furriers' Union has joined the Central Labor Federation.

There are now over 5,000 local unions in the American Federation of Labor.

A big strike at Cassen, Germany, affects fifteen collieries employing 2,000 men.

The clerks employed on railroads in Indiana have organized an Assembly of the Knights of Labor.

Brassworkers' Union No. 3, of Cleveland, O., has doubled its membership during the past three months.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 149 of New York has over \$3,000 in its treasury and not one of the members is on strike at present.

The National Convention of the Horse-shoers' Union of America will take place on the first Monday in May at Grand Rapids, Mich.

The brickyard at the National Military home at Leavenworth has been discontinued through the exertion of the bricklayers' union.

Plumbers' and Gasfitters' Union No. 1 has applied for admission to the Brooklyn Central Labor Union. Their membership is over 700.

A national union of shoe and bootmakers has been organized in Hungary. One of their principal demands is to abolish Sunday work.

The sailors, dock laborers, stevedores and all engaged in the shipping trade at Cleveland, O., are about to form an association for mutual protection.

The Vestmakers' Union has issued an appeal to all men, women and girls employed in that trade to join them in order to raise wages and reduce hours.

Since the establishment of their free employment bureau the Barbers' Union of San Francisco has gained 83 new members. The bureau was opened two months ago.

Advices from Braddock, Pa., state that the Edgar Thompson steel mill, owned by Andrew Carnegie, has resumed business after being shut down for two months.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 144 gave the label to ten bosses last week. The receipts during the last quarter were \$3,733, and the expenditures amounted to \$1,905.04.

On Tuesday the female stenographers and typewriters, of whom there are about 7,000 in New York, formed an organization at the rooms of the Workingwomen's Society, 26 East 4th street.

New York Journeymen Plumbers No. 2, United Association, has resolved that on and after June 1 none of its members shall be permitted to work with any plumber not holding a clear card.

Cigarmakers' Union No. 90 has decided to contest the decision of President Strasser regarding the tenement-house workers in the courts, and counsel has been engaged to take the necessary steps.

A strike of all the London carpenters and joiners is expected to occur on May 22 to enforce the demand for tenpence per hour and 48 hours a week. It present 53 hours is regarded as a week's work.

The Binghamton, N. Y., Federation of Trades holds its meetings weekly in Cigarmakers' Hall on State street, and has a representation of nine organizations. These unions are all boycotting the Rochester scab-made clothing.

An attempt was made to reduce the wages of corporation laborers in the Ottawa Council, but the friends of the workmen, led by Ald. Devlin, Hill and J. K. Stewart, rallied and carried an amendment making the rate \$1.25 for nine hours.

The Indiana Midland train hands struck work on Saturday. Cause: They had received no pay since last December. All hands in the service joined in, and refused to allow any trains to move except the U. S. mail, until they receive their money.

The Myrtle Assembly, composed of working girls in Baltimore, got into trouble with the K. of L. on account of some "charitable ladies" who crept into the assembly and demoralized part of the members by frowning upon the proletarian character of the labor movement.

In view of the approach of May Day, Anarchists are busy throughout Europe organizing for a general strike. In Paris, Vienna and Madrid they are distributing fiery circulars. Fifty thousand of these circulars are said to have been distributed in the barracks of Paris surreptitiously during the past week. Meetings of workmen were held on Sunday throughout Austria and Hungary to arrange for demonstrations, and displayed the greatest cohesion. In Spain the workmen are agitating in Barcelona, Valencia, Cadiz, Valladolid, Saragossa and other places, but the trades unions deprecate a strike, on the grounds that the men are unorganized and lack funds, and that

by striking they will only play into the hands of the employers, besides creating a hostile feeling in the Cortes, after the Government has projected important remedial measures. All the European Governments have decided to prohibit outdoor demonstrations. The employers are combining to refuse a holiday in Spain and insist that every indoor meeting must be attended by Government delegate.

There has been some bomb-throwing in the Scottsdale region of Pennsylvania amongst the striking Huns. No one was injured, but several windows were smashed and the people of the district are terrorized. While serving writs of ejectment a deputy sheriff met with resistance and was knocked senseless.

A committee of the Hamilton Trades and Labor Council was appointed to wait on the members for Hamilton in the Dominion Parliament and discuss their probable course of action regarding the expenditure of public money for immigration purposes and on the bill to prohibit the importation of alien labor under contract.

The Quarrymen's National Union has issued five charters the past month, and has five more applications on hand. In West-ly, Rhode Island, it has secured a reduction of hours to nine per day, eight on Saturday, and a slight increase in wages. The same reduction of hours has been gained in Madison, N.H., and an increase of 20 cents per day.

The Monmouthshire and South Wales Miners' Permanent Provident Society had 52,766 members last year, an increase of 7,828. The revenue of the society has been \$272,555 and the disbursements \$143,635. During 1890 there were 7,658 cases of disablement among the members, and 157 fatal accidents, by which 405 members were killed.

The Women's Trade Union in Adelaide, Australia, is gaining a firm hold under the guidance of Mrs. Mary Lee. The Women's Union have determined that the South Australian Labor Council shall adopt the suffrage for all adult women on the same terms as those on which men obtain the suffrage, as part of their authorized political programme.

The German Reichstag have been debating the Trades Regulation bill. The first part of the bill, which provided that the work day for women be reduced to nine hours in 1894 and to eight hours in 1898, was defeated. Baron Von Berlepsch, Minister of Commerce, opposed the socialist motion fixing the maximum day for women at ten hours. Finally the bill was amended by securing for women prolonged rest hours during the working day, and a shorter day for adult males.

The striking weavers of Bradford held an immense mass meeting on Sunday without interference on the part of the police, although it had been previously announced that no gathering of the strikers would be permitted. The speakers addressed the crowd from three platforms which had been erected in different parts of the town hall square. Resolutions were adopted protesting against the action of the municipal authorities in forbidding meetings of the strikers. The assembly was quiet and orderly. Large forces of military and police were held in readiness for action, but were kept out of sight in order not to irritate the strikers.

Child Labor in Europe.

Child labor is regulated by law in the various countries of Europe as follows:—In Germany no child under twelve may be employed in a factory, and those between twelve or fourteen may not work more than six hours, of which three must consist of necessary instruction. In Hungary children between ten and twelve may work in factories under special permission of the trades authorities, but not to interfere with attendance at school. Eight hours is a working day for children under fourteen. In Great Britain children under fourteen may work children under fourteen may work only six hours a day or ten hours every other day. In France children under fourteen who have a certain amount of education may work twelve hours a day, those with less than the required education only six hours. In Switzerland no child under fourteen may work in factories. In Italy children between nine and fifteen may work at the various trades only on a physician's certificate showing them physically capable of the labor and the specified trade to be choice. In unhealthy or dangerous work children under fifteen have to obtain the royal permission.

A Sad Case.

What a queer looking woman!
Sh! She'll hear you. The poor thing is insane.

But why does she wear such clothes?
That's merely the form her lunacy takes. She dresses according to the latest Paris fashion pictures in the daily newspapers.

There is one thing cynical neighbors never fail to notice, and that is how soon a bride stops coming out to the gate to meet her husband.

Spring comes, and with a joyous voice
Bids man with nature to rejoice.

Spring Overcoats!

A specialty is made in this garment, of which we have a large assortment. At a fashionable tailor's they would cost from \$20 to \$30.

THE EMPIRE

Sells them at from

\$8 to \$15

ONLY

THE NOBIEST MATERIALS!

West of England, Venetian, French Algolia and light Meltons—is used in the manufacture of these Coats.

Boys' Suits

SPRING STYLES!

Each Garment Tailor-Made

— AT —

THE EMPIRE.

"EVER IN ADVANCE"

The motto which has made "THE EMPIRE" so popular.

The Empire CLOTHIERS.

Business Suits

In the newest and most fashionable BRITISH AND AMERICAN styles. Please note the following prices: \$5.50, 6.00, 7.00, 8.00, 10.00 to \$18.00.

SAVE 25 PER CENT

By purchasing direct from

THE EMPIRE ONE PRICE CLOTHIERS.

The Children's Clothing Parlor!

One thing pleases us beyond all others, the overflowing success of our Boys' and Children's department. We worked hard for it and "indulge the hope" that we have deserved it. No failure possible where superiority is evident and so generally acknowledged.

NOTE THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

Suits for Boys, 8 to 16 years - \$3 00 to \$12 00
Suits for Children, 4 to 12 years, - 2 00 to 8 00
Knee Pants for Children, 4 to 12 years 0 75 to 1 50
School Pants for Boys, 12 to 16 years 1 00 to 3 50

ETON SUITS A SPECIALTY

— AT —

THE EMPIRE CLOTHIERS

BOYS! A harmless Pistol with Vacuum-tipped Arrow FREE with EACH SUIT.

2261 St. Catherine Street West.

GEO. S. ROONEY, - Manager.

Open Evenings to 6 p.m.

Saturdays to 10 p.m.

A. F. Holland,

MANUFACTURING FURRIER,

2254 NOTRE DAME ST.

All kinds of Fur in stock, and made to order at moderate prices.

N.B.—FURS CLEANED, DYED AND RE-PAIRED A SPECIALTY.

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
1805 NOTRE DAME STREET.

WORKING MEN

When on your way home call in and examine my stock of

BOOTS, SHOES,

— AND —
RUBBERS,

I can fit you in any style and at prices to suit your pockets. Custom work a specialty.

J. CHURCH,

30 Chaboulez Sq.

JUBILEE DRUG HALL

1341 ST. CATHERINE ST.

Branch: Corner Fullum and St. Catherine streets.

ROD. CARRIERE,
TELEPHONES—6041, 6270.

SPRUCINE FOR COUGHS & C.

Sprucine

FOR

Coughs, Colds, Croup.

Sprucine

FOR

Whooping Cough, Asthmatical, AND Bronchial Affections.

Sprucine

FOR SALE

EVERYWHERE.

"Reading Makes a Full Mn!"

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. DRYSDALE & CO.,

Publishers & Booksellers & Importers
232 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

M. BACHMAN

Artistic Merchant Tailor.

FURS AND TRIMMINGS, GENTLEMEN'S GARMENTS
MADE UP IN THE LATEST STYLE.

DRESS SUITS & UNIFORMS.

Cut and Make Guaranteed. Repairing and Cleaning.
409 ST. JAMES ST.

IF YOU WANT GOOD

PRINTING

— TRY —

THE ECHO

ESTABLISHMENT

769 CRAIG STREET,

MONTREAL.

=The Echo=

PUBLISHED BY

The Echo Printing and Publishing Co.

DAVID TAYLOR, - - - MANAGER.

Subscription: - One Dollar per Year.

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, 769 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, April 25, 1891.

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

Subscribers, who have not already done so, will oblige by remitting at their earliest convenience.

THE POWER OF ORGANIZED LABOR.

The late New Zealand elections demonstrate in a remarkable degree the power of organized labor in the political field when intelligently directed. In the city of Dunedin three labor candidates—not the professional workman, but the genuine article—beat three of the most influential capitalists of the city by big, rousing majorities, a journeyman shoemaker heading the poll with 3,303 votes, the highest number of votes received by a capitalist—one Allen, who beat Sir Robert Stout in 1887—being 2,486. The parliament has been literally shaken to pieces, one-half of the present Assembly being new members and a large number of these are wage-earners. At Invercargill a journeyman tailor ran in hands down, while at Heathcote, an important constituency, another shoemaker astonished the capitalists by getting there first. There is nothing whatever to hinder the workingmen of Canada from doing the same thing. Too long they have allowed themselves to be led by the nose by the ward healers and political bummers of both parties, and it is high time they take independent action. There has been some talk among the leaders of the labor movement in this city of forming a political association with a platform which would be acceptable to adherents of both political parties, and on which unity of action could be obtained. We hope to see the movement resolve itself into something more than talk, and that ere long a powerful factor in politics will be in the field.

THE COMMONWEALTH OF AUSTRALIA.

Following the example set by Canada over twenty years ago the representatives of the people of Australasia have adopted a constitution for the federation of all the colonies into one commonwealth, and it now only remains to be approved by the popularly elected legislatures of at least three colonies to bring a new nation into existence. The approval of Great Britain will, of course, have to be obtained, but this is a mere formality. What follows is a short history of the movement:

In 1853 William C. Wentworth urged a federation of the colonies, Henry, now Sir Henry Parkes, then

opposed it. He is now the leader of the movement. After Wentworth the subject was not taken up until 1883, when a partial scheme of union was framed in Sydney by delegates from the colonies. But it was only a makeshift. In 1885 the British Parliament established a Federal Council of Australasia, consisting of two members from each self-governing colony and one from each Crown colony. The Crown delegated certain powers, and the colonies had the privilege of delegating their powers; but the Council had no authority in any colony unless specially given, and New South Wales, South Australia and New Zealand would have nothing to do with it. Delegates from the other colonies met in 1886 and 1888, and again in 1889, when South Australia joined. No organic union was effected. Arrangements for a military and naval system were made, and for discussion by representatives of all Australasian questions of general interest, but nothing more.

In February, 1890, Sir Henry Parkes brought about a federation conference, attended by delegates from New South Wales, Victoria, Queensland, South Australia, Western Australia, New Zealand, Tasmania and Fiji. An address to the Crown was adopted, declaring that in the opinion of the conference the best interests and the present and future prosperity of the Australasian Colonies would be promoted by an early union under the Crown, and recommending a national Australasian convention empowered to report an adequate scheme for a federal constitution.

The recent convention was accordingly authorized, and its work is now complete. The constitution which it adopts calls the Colonies States, and the Federation "The Commonwealth of Australia." The Legislature is to consist of a Senate and a House of Representatives. Eight Senators from each State are to be chosen by the State Legislature for terms of six years, half to retire every three years. Members of the House are to be elected every three years, according to population, each State being entitled, however, to not less than four. The Chief Executive is to be a Governor-General, appointed by the Crown and advised by a council of seven Ministers, selected from among the members of either House. He is to be Commander-in-Chief, and he may veto legislation. There is a Supreme Court similar to ours, except that in some cases an appeal lies to the Crown. The Legislature may establish uniform tariffs, and until it does so, present tariffs are to remain as to foreign countries, but entire free trade between the States is guaranteed, to take effect at once. Surplus revenues are to be distributed among the States. Amendments of the constitution are to be made by a majority vote of the Legislature and of constitutional conventions of a majority of the States.

NOTES OF THE WEEK.

A bill to amend the Ontario election law by making bribery punishable by six months' imprisonment without the option of a fine was killed the other day in the Ontario Legislature by a vote of 32 to 25. The bill had one novel feature about it—it proposed to make the briber and the person bribed equal, both being liable to the same punishment. Possibly this was what squelched the measure—politicians, while willing enough to run risks by breaking the law where a paltry fine only is involved, do not care to do so when there is a chance of being cooped up for six months. The premier, Mr. Mowat, opposed the bill, but promised that before another election the existing laws would be revised and more stringent measures enacted against corrupt practices.

There is evidence of abundance of work for gentlemen of the legal robe in the election courts this season from the

large number of protests which have been entered against members returned as elected at the late general elections. Among those who will have to sustain the purity of their election in court are, at least, three ministers—Sir John Macdonald for Kingston, Sir John Thompson for Antigonish, and Hon. C. H. Tupper for Pictou. Amongst the charges preferred against Sir John Thompson, in addition to bribery and corrupt practices, are the use of the Intercolonial Railway and intimidation of certain voters by means of spiritual and temporal threats.

The German Trades Regulation bill is altogether too one-sided to give satisfaction or to allay the bitter feeling now existing between capital and labor throughout the empire. One of the most obnoxious clauses is that providing for an indemnity to be paid by workmen leaving their employment without giving requisite notice, the reactionary nature of which is emphasized by the fact that no corresponding penalties are provided for against employers who subject their workmen to unfair treatment. The adoption of the principle that the employer has superior rights over the workman stamps it as a class measure, and the Socialist organs justly denounce it as accentuating the antagonism between capital and labor. Until employer and employee are placed on an equal footing in this regard the bill will never be acceptable to the body of the people or put matters in any better position than they are at present.

In the eyes of the law a Senator appears to be a very important individual. For throwing a handful of gravel at the sacred person of Senator Pelletier a man has been sentenced in the criminal court of Quebec to pay a fine of \$50 besides having to undergo a severe lecture on the "enormity" of the offence. The man evidently selected the wrong party to sling mud at. He should have confined the practice to his wife's person, if he has one, on whom he could have indulged his mud-slinging proclivities to his heart's content, and thrown a couple of black eyes into the bargain, and the probabilities are he would have got off with a fifty cent fine.

We notice that application has been made to the City Council for a grant to provide music in the squares during the summer months, and that it is likely to be favorably considered. We believe the Council would be quite justified in giving a money grant for such a purpose and that such action on their part would be generally approved by the citizens. Our public squares are the breathing places of a large number of our toiling population and their families, and anything that will help to add to the pleasure of a saunter through the beautiful squares should be done, and what greater pleasure can there be than to listen to the music of a well conducted band? We trust our City Fathers will deal with the application in a liberal spirit, so that with the springing of the flowers we may also welcome the music of the band.

The street car employees of Detroit, Mich., struck work the other day, and the various lines closed. In several places rails were torn up and barricades of blocks were put upon the tracks, presumably by the strikers or their too sympathetic friends.

The journeymen tailors of Ottawa struck work in the beginning of the week, consequent upon the rejection by the bosses of a demand for an increase of wages. The men stated they were willing to compromise.

By the explosion of a powder magazine about four kilometers from Rome, the Eternal City was thrown into great consternation, much damage to property resulted, several persons were killed and a large number injured.

Among the prominent buildings injured was the Vatican and the Parliament House. In the former several of the famous historical stained glass windows were shattered, and the cupola on the latter fell down with a crash. About forty small houses were reduced to ruins. The force of the explosion may be faintly realized when it is stated that there were about 265 tons of powder stored in the magazine. It was rumored at one time that the explosion was the result of an Anarchist plot, but this has been officially denied, and it is now stated it was purely accidental.

Ballington Booth, Marshal of the Salvation Army, in a lecture to a large audience at Baltimore, says that unless there is soon a great change in New York, the slums of which he recently inspected in disguise, it will be as bad as ever Darkest England was.

A United States judge, in charging a jury recently, said that a doctor owes the same duty to a charity patient as to any other. He may decline to visit patient without pay; but, having undertaken the service, the fact that he is to receive none does not qualify his liability respecting the degree of care and skill he must exercise.

The excitement throughout the coke region of Pennsylvania still continues unabated, and scenes of violence and bloodshed are frequently witnessed. The women take an active share in the disturbances and incite the men to resistance. Eviction of the strikers from their homes is being practiced on a large scale, and these harsh measures have tended still more to enrage the people. The other day while the sheriff was making some evictions he was attacked by a Hungarian woman. She fired at him with a revolver several times, wounding him in the leg. He closed with her, and after a desperate struggle which caused the crowd to collect, took the weapon away from her. The woman became infuriated and acted like a mad person. She caught up an axe and attacked the sheriff, cutting him seriously on the foot. Fearing a fatal termination of the encounter the sheriff then shot the woman, wounding her in several places. After being shot, the woman forced her way into a house where an eviction was in progress and renewed the attack, this time on the sheriff's deputies. She was knocked down with a club.

THEY COME HIGH.

The cost of the British House of Commons to the country last year, after deducting the fees (\$110,000) received during that period, was nearly \$625,000. Mr. Peel's salary as Speaker was \$25,000, with his official residence, coals and candles thrown in as extras. Mr. Courtney, as Chairman of Committees, drew \$12,500 without extras. Mr. Palgrave, Chief Clerk, received \$10,000, an official residence and perquisites in the shape of fire and light. The Sergeant-at-Arms was given \$6,000, a residence and the usual extras. His deputy received \$4,000. The House of Lords costs the British tax payers \$355,000 yearly. "The Lord High Jobber," as the present Lord Chancellor is irreverently called, draws \$20,000 as Speaker of the House of Lords, and \$30,000 extra as President of the Supreme Court and of the Chancery Division. The Black Rod, who is a very old retired Admiral drawing a handsome half pay, receives \$10,000 a year; in addition has a magnificent suite of apartments in the Palace and free coals and candles to boot. Old Admiral Drummond's labors are considered by the noble lords to be so onerous that they have provided him with an assistant, called the Yeoman Usher of the Black Rod. His duties appear to consist in wearing a court dress and lying asleep in a soft cushioned pew in the gilded chamber during their lordships' deliberations, and for this he gets \$5,000 a year.

MEN'S TAN AND CANVAS LOW SHOES at Allan's. Ladies' and Misses' Tan Low Shoes at Allan's. Our assortment of Boots and Shoes for spring and summer wear is now complete, and we invite inspection. Our prices will be found the lowest in the market. John Allan, 659 to 665 Craig street.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S
ADVERTISEMENT.

Ladies' Morning Wrappers.

Our stock of Morning Wrappers is large and well assorted, in fact we have never been in a position to serve our customers so well.

Our Morning Wrappers fit well.
Our Morning Wrappers are well made.
Our Morning Wrappers are the best value.

Hundreds to select from.

English Print Wrappers from \$1.50.
Flanelette Wrappers, extra quality, from \$2.00.

Opera Flannel Wrappers, in all the leading colors, prices from \$4.35.
Tea Gowns in all the newest styles and colors, prices from \$6 to \$30.

Opera Flannel Dressing Jackets.

All Shades and Qualities, prices from \$1.50

Ladies' Cotton Underclothing.

The cheapest and best Ladies' Cotton Underclothing is to be had at

JOHN MURPHY & CO.'S.

We retail all lines at wholesale prices.
Chemises full sizes and trimmed Irish Lace 23 cents.
Drawers full sizes, tucked and trimmed lace, 23c.
Slip waists all sizes 15c.
Night Dresses, full sizes, nicely tucked and trimmed lace, price 50c.

UMBRELLAS.

We have put to stock during the last two weeks several cases of Ladies' and Gents' Umbrellas, all exceptionally good value and choice Handles.

Nowhere can you do so well in Umbrellas.
JOHN MURPHY & CO.

SUNSHADES AND PARASOLS.

We show all the Latest Styles and Colors in Sunshades and Parasols and at wonderfully low prices. Come and see them.

JOHN MURPHY & CO.,

1781, 1783

Notre Dame street, cor. St. Peter,
Montreal,
And Sparks Street, Ottawa.

Terms Cash and Only One Price.

WHAT A
WONDERFUL
THING!

It is indeed wonderful to contemplate the advance in the various branches of scientific, mechanical and industrial pursuits which has taken place within the past few years. Among the many industries which have sprung up and which contribute to the comfort and pleasure of life, there is one which deserves special mention, and that is the STEAM LAUNDRY. Instead of the antiquated methods which prevailed in the days of our forefathers, man's ingenuity has to-day laid the resources of machinery under contribution, and the result is that laundry work has reached a perfection undreamed of in former times. And standing at the head of all laundries is the

Troy Steam Laundry,
140 St. Peter Street,

Corner of Craig.

Telephones, Bell, 666; Federal, 542.

CANADA.
Province of Quebec, } Superior Court
District of Montreal. }
No. 758.

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

Plaintiff,

vs.

Alexander Irvine Morison, of the City of Montreal, Merchant,

Defendant.

An action in separation of property has been commenced in this cause on the sixth of April instant.

Montreal, 6th April, 1891.

W. A. WEIR,

Attorney for Plaintiff.

PERSONS v. PROPERTY

(Written for the Echo by Cyrille Horsiot.)

"The theory of politics" considers persons and property as the two objects to whose protection government exists. Unfortunately their interests are not identical, but antagonistic. One man owns his clothes, and another owns a country. Yet to protect aright personal rights and acquired privilege, natural right and personal greed, is the problem of the State. Can such discordant elements be brought into unity? Can oil and water mix? The science of politics is the affirmative answer. Modern times, having cleared away the rubbish of feudalism and in a fair way to get rid of kingcraft, has been brought face to face with the problem without reference to these side issues. Every country has its wrongs, its abuses, which et a craft complacently ascribe to misgovernment. And with every page of history filled with these instances of "misgovernment," statecraft continues blindly by the old routes, and cannot point out one instance of government free from these abuses. The issue of this age has now become persons or property. They do not balance in the scales of justice. One must necessarily outweigh the other. Which shall it be? We see this conflict on every hand; as yet incipient, immature; striking like a man in his sleep, or in the dark, the objective point not being as yet clearly perceived. Property is conservative, materialistic. It faces the past, studies the line of descent and throws up entrenchments. It is rooted in the soil; stationary; motion would produce dizziness and remove old landmarks. Order is its god; that which has been, what our fathers approved and found, in their simplicity, logical. Personal rights is progressive. It faces the future, studies the line of progress and throws out skirmishers. It is on the march, in light marching order; it seeks in motion relief from stagnation. Progress is its goal, the completion of the work of evolution—the extension of human freedom as God intended it when He made the world. Government is a compromise, where each concedes a little for the sake of peace. But to-day there is no peace. Property has "waxed fat and kicked." It must be spelled with a capital P! Order demands that, come what will, property must be protected. Personal rights are abstract; property is concrete. It is here, visible, can be guarded, patrolled, fired from. Look at the Bradford weavers, for instance. Property dominates persons. Its rights are paramount. It weighs down the beam and personal rights go skyward, helpless. Authority, the voice of the State, comes to the rescue. Listen to the mayor's riot act, and from the jumble of words, necessarily resulting from having no comprehensive grasp on the subject matter, you learn that as man he sympathizes with abstract rights of persons, but as State he must defend concrete rights of property. Hence he summons the militia with their bayonets before the people; not because concrete rights of property are in impending danger, but to prevent the most intelligent of these men to explain clearly to their brother sufferers where their wrongs exist. To burn a mill, sack a freebooter's palace is a wanton destruction; all can see that. To mow down a mob of hungry men and women is the exemplification of order. Personal rights are not shot down, only a few agitating nuisances, if they persist in disturbing "order." Policemen, clubs, Winchester rifles and gatling guns means this: Property and person are to be no longer in accord. There is an irrepressible conflict between them. Property through the State dominates personality; progress must wait on order. I. means more. Pennsylvania responds to Bradford. Again Pinkerton thugs defend the sharks against persons. It is a declar-

ation of war on the part of property; a declaration of war everywhere from vested rights against natural rights. Some of our great lights never tire themselves to repeat that capital and labor should walk hand-in-hand: when the most part of them fall down before the triune god of capital, rent, interest and profit, and offers the proletarian upon the altar bound for sacrifice. It is a declaration that there can be, aye, shall not be, any personal rights but such as are subordinate to property. On the one-side order based on law, the forced subjection of all the present needs of growth to past conditions. On the other side order bound on progress, the removal of restraints on growth in liberty. A single discharge from a galling will be an official notice that war has passed from the platform to the field. It will release every friend of economic progress from looking for relief to the enemy. It will proclaim to the duller ear the divorce already so apparent. Let property appeal to the sword if it dare, and dare it must. We already see "free" government founded on force, "free" institutions based on gatling guns, "free" suffrage invoked from hungry bellies crying for bread to furnish the means to buy lead to fill them! The dreadful but inevitable conflict slowly but surely approach, and the wicked are indifferent at the warning; that terrible warning which is written in letters of fire upon the wall of humanity. But cursed greed for gold and imposture are stronger than reason; there is an example: Some years ago, being in a large city of the United States, there came brothers Moody and Sankey. One millionaire manufacturer presented the evangelists with a check for \$10,000 to be used for the work of "saving souls." The following Monday this so-called "generous" Christian gentleman reduced the wages of his one thousand wage-slaves ten per cent. Now, the question arises: Who paid the \$10,000, this million ire Christian or his ungodly wage-earners? Brother Moody did not, however, ask any such questions; but pocketed the money with thanks, and delivered an eloquent sermon the following Sunday, in which he told the "poor," whose friend he claimed to be, that they must bear their hard lot in this world with meekness and submission, and be obedient to those placed in authority over them. How many Moody's and Sankey's are there in this poor, crooked world of ours?

MONTREAL NEWS.

The body of Carl Swenson, the missing Craig street jeweller, was discovered on Sunday lying behind a fence on the St. Laurent road at Cote des Neiges. There were no marks of violence on the body, and a pair of valuable rings, which the deceased was accustomed to wear, were on the fingers. This does away with the theory of foul play. The reward of \$100 for the discovery of the body has been paid to Francois Goyer, a farmer, who first discovered the remains.

A destructive fire occurred at the cabinet shops of the Canadian Pacific Railway at Hochelaga last Monday morning, entailing a loss of some \$50,000. The burned building was about 150 feet by 75 feet, two stories high. A large number of valuable patterns, which will take months to replace, were destroyed.

The resignation of Lieut.-Col. Stevenson of the Field Battery is announced. The colonel has commanded the battery for thirty-four years, and will be succeeded by Capt. J. S. Hall, jr. The battery are preparing for a military entertainment, which is to take place during the summer in Sohier Park.

There was a very pleasant reunion of the St. Gabriel Quaiting Club and their friends on Thursday evening at the Bull's Head Hotel, Centre street, on the occasion of the annual dinner of the club. About fifty gentlemen sat down under the chairmanship of Mr. J. O'Neil, president, Mr. R. Waugh being in the vice-chair. After dinner the usual toasts were given and responded to heartily, after which came "Our Sister Clubs," which was received enthusiastically and suitably replied to by the representatives of other clubs present. Ald. Tansey, the honorary president of St. Gabriel, spoke at some length on the pleasures of the game, and promised his hearty support to

the club. The proceedings of the evening were enlivened with several excellent songs, and altogether a most enjoyable evening was spent.

The St. Gabriel Lacrosse Club will hold their second annual concert on Monday evening in the St. Charles Hall, Island street, for which a splendid array of local talent has been secured, including Miss Mary Kitts, Miss K. Ellis, Miss M. Wheeler, Prof. P. Shea, Messrs. Alf. Dougherty, W. Stafford, M. P. Rowan, Hayes and Pearson and others. Besides the excellent programme of songs and musical selections provided, J. J. Curran, Esq., Q.C., M.P., will deliver an address on "Wit and Humor of the Irish People," which in itself is an attraction sufficient to crowd the hall.

HOW TO GET RID OF PAUPERISM.

This subject is now being discussed by the various magazines and eminent writers are contributing. Cardinal Gibbons takes the position that it is the duty of a rich man, after having provided for the necessities of himself and those immediately dependent upon him, "to consider all surplus revenues which come to him simply as trust funds which he is called upon to administer for the support of the poor." This is high Catholic teaching, and strictly in accordance with the policy of his church in all ages. But it is strongly contrastive to the dominant features of Protestantism. The Protestant idea is that every man should be given an opportunity to engage in some useful, reproductive labor; that wealth should not be wasted on idleness, but employed to enable human beings to labor to advantage, increasing the value of both. While Protestants recognize it as a duty to support those unfortunates who cannot work, and perform that duty by public taxation as well as private charity, they hold it to be their duty to help others by aiding them to help themselves. We believe the latter way to be the best. While the rich man owes it to himself to aid the poor he rarely does so. All the poor man wants is enough remunerative labor to get along, and the rich man will do him a service by recognizing some of his rights, such as shorter hours of labor and better pay. There would be no pauperism in this country if every laboring man and mechanic was given his just dues. Alms is not what the poor want in this country unless they are crippled. They want remunerative labor and reasonable working hours.—New Era.

Another Manipuri Defeat.

SIMLA, April 24.—The British columns advancing on Manipur under Generals Lockhart and Turner have reached a large native settlement in the Bhagri valley. The British force halted within sight of the settlement and sent scouts forward to inform the Manipuris that the British generals were awaiting proposals of peace from the insurgent tribes. The rebels refused to answer, and the troops were ordered to advance. The British columns pushed forward and burned twelve villages which had been occupied by the rebels. The latter in great force retreated to the hills. The British then shelled the hills with shrapnel shell, killing and wounding large numbers of the enemy.

THE LARGEST HAMMER AND ANVIL IN THE WORLD.

The hammer shop now in process of completion at South Bethlehem, says Harper's Weekly, will probably be regarded as more remarkable for evidence of power than any mechanical contrivances yet constructed by man. It is here that the plates are to be prepared for our growing navy. This building includes furnaces and a vast tank for tempering the plates. They will be lowered into it by traveling cranes. The tank is divided into compartments, enabling several plates to be treated at once.

The hammer is, however, the most marvelous object in the hammer shop. It was designed by Mr. John Fritz, chief engineer and general superintendent, who has been connected with the works from the beginning, and has invented or improved many of the appliances in use at South Bethlehem.

In the designs for the hammer proper Mr. Fritz consulted the plans of Le Creuzot, following them as far as they met the conditions of construction already adopted. The entire foundation of the hammer room is actually laid on what two years ago was the Lehigh River, which was deflected from its course and the anvil and hammer frame rest on piles. Above these a mass of cyclopean masonry has been built, and upon that the anvil is superimposed, consisting of a bed of solid iron capped by a bed of steel. This anvil represents the trifling amount of 1,400 tons of solid metal. Over the anvil springs the colossal frame which supports the hammer. This frame bears a certain resemblance in shape to a truncated tower of Eiffel. It springs to a height of ninety feet from a spreading base, whose foundations are clamped deep in the earth. This huge structure contains 475 tons of iron.

The tap of the hammer is a square solid

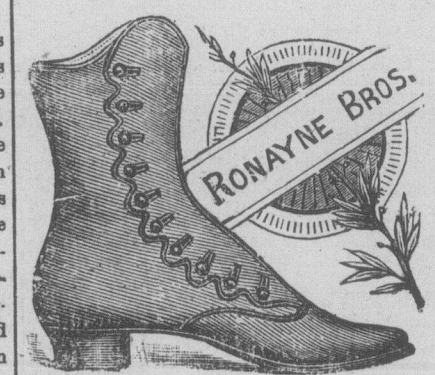
block of iron faced with steel. It runs in a groove like the hammer of a spile driver, is raised by steam and has a hoist of eighteen feet. It weighs 125 tons. The total weight of iron in this stupendous hammer, frame and anvil reaches the enormous sum of 2,000 tons. One can perhaps more clearly realize what the direct plunge of a weight of 125 tons means if he considers that it is equal to the weight of two regiments of soldiers or 1,700 men, but having even more impetus because concentrated in a solid mass of so many cubic feet. It is with this mighty engine that the armor plates of our ships of war are to be forged.

General Lew Wallace, of Ben Hur fame, has the following remedy for rheumatism:—"Apply a full strength mustard poultice, containing a little garlic, to the hollows of both feet, and then cover up in bed. Place sufficient bedding under you to take up the perspiration. Remain still from three to four hours; then remove the mustard and wet bedding, but do not remove any clothing from the body for fear of taking cold; let it dry on you. The mustard will not blister your feet, but will drive the disease from the system."

WILLIAMS PIANOS

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

SOLE AGENTS P. O., WILLIS & CO. 1824 Notre Dame St. (Near McGill street, Montreal.) Sole Agents for Knabe, Williams, and Bell Pianos, and Bell Organs.



A Good Looking Good Wearing BOOT OR SHOE —AT— A Low Price, ALWAYS READY FOR YOU —AT— RONAYNE BROS. 17 Chabouillez Square, NEXT THE FIRE STATION.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL. THE ECHO HAS REMOVED TO 769 CRAIG ST.

CARSLEY'S COLUMN.

HIGH-CLASS DRY GOODS. Low or medium class Dry Goods are always to be had in abundance throughout the Dominion. But for the very best and highest class of Dry Goods come direct to

S. CARSLEY'S, THE VERY BEST. The very best Dry Goods imported into Canada are to be held at S. CARSLEY'S.

Table listing various clothing items such as 'MAIDS' PALETOTS', 'Grey Tweed PALETOTS', 'Brown ULSTERS', etc., with prices and descriptions.

ECHOES OF THE WEEK.

European.

A correspondent at Madrid says grave anxiety is felt over the state of affairs in Portugal. He expresses fears that a revolution is about to break out.

Shamekin, the imprisoned nihilist, is said to have implicated a number of Jews in his confession, and as a result 3,000 of that race have been expelled from Kieff, where the plot to murder the Czar had its origin.

The action for breach of promise brought by Gladys Evelyn against William Henry Horibert before Justice Cave in the Court of Queen's Bench has been concluded. The jury after a short consultation brought in a verdict for the defendant.

The members of an artillery battery at Portsmouth mutinied on Saturday in order to call attention to their grievances. They complained of excessive drill and other onerous duties. The leaders were arrested. The officials at Portsmouth tried to keep the trouble secret.

There was a serious riot at Cerda, Italy, on Monday, growing out of the opposition to the poll tax. Two thousand peasants protested against the tax and invading the prison released a comrade confined there. Then they marched to the communal office, where they destroyed the records. Many rioters were arrested.

At a meeting of the Tenants' Defence League in Dublin on Tuesday Mr. Redmond said a continuance of the plan of campaign was impossible in view of the fact that with the exception of the fund now held in Paris, there was no money with which to continue the warfare against the landlords.

Considerable alarm prevails among small farmers and poor people in the Skibbereen district on account of the discovery that the seed potatoes recently distributed as one of the relief measures of the Government have practically proved a failure. Many lots of these potatoes planted weeks ago have as yet shown no signs of life.

Mr. William Henry Smith, in the House of Commons on Monday, replying to a question in regard to Michael Davitt not being made a member of the Royal Labor Commission, said Davitt's evidence before the Parnell special commission, with the fact that he had been convicted of treason felony, unfitted him to sit on the commission.

The British forces have defeated a large body of Miranzais after a stubbornly contested engagement. In the heat of the fight the British troops made a dashing advance carrying everything before them. Several English soldiers and two English officers were severely wounded. The enemy's loss is believed to have been heavy. The general advance of the troops will be made to-day to break the enemy's lines and clear the Samana range of hills, which the Miranzais occupy in force.

An accident, during which the lives of two hundred men were imperilled, recently took place near Longton, Staffordshire. Two large cages, or cars, used for hoisting and lowering men and material in a colliery in the Longton coal district, while one of them was being hoisted and the other lowered, came into collision and were smashed to pieces. The result was the shaft was badly damaged and choked up with debris, thus cutting off communication with two hundred miners whom the accident imprisoned in the mine below. For fourteen hours the miners were shut up in the mine, practically buried alive. Eventually a hole was pierced through the mass of wreckage and earth, clogging the shaft, and it was found possible to lower food by means of a rope to the imprisoned miners. Further work on the passage enabled the men engaged in the work of rescue to haul the two hundred miners one by one out of the mine by using buckets to which ropes were attached.

American.

Mrs. Mary Gough, widow of the late John E. Gough, the great teetotal lecturer, died at Hillside farm in Boyleston, Mass., Monday, at the age of 71, from paralysis.

On Sunday at Dry Creek Church, Louisiana, as people were congregating for religious services, an altercation took place between E. Miller and Dr. W. A. Sigler in which Dr. Sigler was shot and killed by Miller.

John Wright on Monday bet one dollar that he could run across the Milwaukee bridge in advance of any approaching train, but the train overtook him and he was killed.

The seven prisoners sentenced to be shot at Okmulgee, Indian Territory, on Tuesday made a break for liberty on Monday morning. All got away but three. The others are still at large.

The Washington National Bank of New York was open Monday for the purpose of paying its depositors, which will be done in full. It is expected it will take a month to pay them all. The directors of the defunct bank furnish the money and will repay themselves when the collateral held by the bank is realized upon.

Early on Monday morning Angelo Goboth, of New York, murdered his mother-in-

law, dangerously stabbed his father-in-law, and was slain by Conquito Chamolle, aged 18, a son of the murdered woman. A general melee followed, in which Gaboth's wife and her brother received stab wounds. The row occurred at 195 Grand street.

At 8.45 Monday morning a terrible explosion occurred at the foot of Washington street, St. Paul, Minn., where the city Electric Railway's power-house is located. John Johnson, a plumber, was working under one of the huge petroleum oil tanks and it is surmised ignited the gas in the tank with the light he held in his hand. The tank, containing 14,000 gallons of oil, was blown to atoms. Nothing can be found of Johnson's remains over which to hold an inquest.

Canadian.

L'Electeur says that Messrs. Mercier and Shehyn have already received nine propositions for the provincial loan.

The Government of Prince Edward Island have resigned. Governor Carvell refused to grant a dissolution in accordance with the Premier's advice.

G. R. Sangster, of Moncton, N. B., who recently decided to present the Methodist denomination with a church edifice to seat 400 persons, has added a parsonage to this generous gift.

The Quebec city corporation have taken actions against Cola. Duchesnay, Taschereau, Forest and Prevost for municipal taxes, but these gentlemen plead exemption from taxation on the ground that the buildings which they occupy are Government property.

Mr. Tarte's friends have taken the necessary steps to demand the personal disqualification of the Government candidate, Turcotte, in Montmorency, together with his business partner, Prevost, Sir Adolphe Caron, Sir Hector Langevin and Hon. Thos. McGreevy.

In the Criminal Court at Quebec on Tuesday morning, sentence was passed upon Pierre Rouleau for simple assault upon Senator Pelletier. His Honor in passing sentence referred to the serious nature of the charge preferred against him, but in view of the fact that nothing had been proved against Rouleau personally, either in word or act, except the throwing of a handful of gravel, he would only impose a fine of \$50.

The barns and stables belonging to Nelson Lalonde, of Labale, about four miles from St. Andrew's, Que., were completely destroyed by fire the other day. The fire was started by Edward Hayes, an immigrant eleven years of age, whom Mr. Lalonde had adopted. Fourteen cows, several tons of hay and some farming implements were destroyed. Loss about \$3,000. No insurance.

So far twelve out of the twenty have accepted positions on the Bisley team. They are as follows:—Color-Sergt. Hutchison, 62nd; Pte. Windathe, 45th; Pte. Kam-berry, 5th Royal Scots; Lieut. McAvity, 62nd; Sergt. Hersey, 45th; Capt. Mulligan, D. F. B.; Corp. Binmore, 3rd Victoria Rifles; Pte. Nellis, G. G. F. G.; Sergt. Mitchell and Staff-Sergt. McAvitie, 10th Royal Grenadiers; Lieut. Knifton, Q. O. R.; and Pte. Armstrong, G. G. F. G.

The Lord Bishop of Quebec and R. Hamilton, R. Campbell and G. R. White, representing the governors of Bishop's College, Lennoxville, destroyed some time ago by fire, had an interview with the provincial minister on Monday morning to solicit aid from the Government towards rebuilding the college, and received a promise that the Legislature would be asked next session to vote \$10,000 for the purpose, payable in instalments of \$2,000 each.

Details of a terrible accident which happened a fortnight ago, on the Columbia and Kootenay branch of the C. P. R., have just been learned. While blasting rock, a heavy blast being slow in discharging, the employees returned from their place of safety and proceeded to work again. Seeing smoke issuing from the crevices in the rock they started to run, but the cliff beneath them heaved and split, and a terrible explosion occurred, the big rocks falling on some of the party. James Ryan, Justus Matheson and Henry Martin were killed, and August Johnson was terribly lacerated. Mr. McLennan and Mr. Smith, the foreman, were knocked unconscious, but were not seriously hurt.

A branch of the American Workmen's Defence Association has been organized at the Brooklyn Labor Lyceum.

Two English chemists have concluded from experiments that phosphorescence can be produced by ozonized water.

Geologists have proved that the diamond mines of South Africa are situated in vents or chimneys, varying from about 70 to 1,500 feet in diameter, and descending vertically through the schists which form the ordinary strata of the district. These vents are filled up with fragments of silicated and magnesian rocks, in which the diamonds are scattered, and before the diggings began each was capped by a hillock or "kope." They are seventeen in number, and run in a straight line about 120 miles.]

THE WORLD OF SPORT.

The quiting season will be inaugurated this afternoon by most of the clubs. The Dominions are just now fitting up new grounds at the corner of Atwater avenue and St. Antoine street. Several recruits have lately joined their ranks and a prosperous season is anticipated. The Montreal and St. Gabriel clubs will be located at their old quarters, the former on Windsor street and the latter at the rear of the Fire Station on Centre street. A new club has been formed over in the Point, and with this addition it is likely the interest in quiting will be greatly increased. As most of the old time champions still retain their connection with the Montreal Club, and several good new men are known to have joined lately, it will take a first-class contingent to even up matters with the team they will be able to muster. However, the other clubs appear to be in nowise scared, and intend to try conclusions with them after some practice. There was some talk last year of forming a quiting association for the province but nothing came of it beyond talk. There is little to be said against the formation of such a league and very much in its favor. By the combined efforts of the clubs an annual tournament might be held at which sufficient inducements could be offered well-known players from other parts of Canada and from the States to compete. The presence of strangers would make the game attractive to the public and more interesting to local quitters.

George Cartwright and Dave Bennett, of Toronto, ran a two-mile race in Boston on Friday, Cartwright winning.

Jim Carney and Dick Burge will shortly contest for the light weight championship of England and a stake of \$5,000. Carney is the favorite.

Peall, the billiardist, has made a match with J. Dowland, giving him 2,000 points start in a spot barred billiard game of 10,000 points for £1,000.

Jim Corbett's friends in 'Frisco are so confident of him whipping Peter Jackson that they are making great preparations to celebrate his victory, and are laying in fish horns for a street parade.

A gentleman is willing to back John North for the sum of £500 to play a game of 10,000 up at English billiards—during the absence of John Roberts—against any player in England.

W. R. Beers, of New York, ex-champion high jumper of America, has taken an action against the Manhattan Club upon 25 certificates of loan of \$5 each which were issued to him.

Fred Westing, the celebrated runner of the Manhattan Club, has announced his retirement from the cinder path. Fred was a welcome visitor in Montreal and very popular with the crowd who lined the M.A. A. track.

Pittsburg has a great array of pitching talent this season. "Silver" King, Mark Baldwin, Scott Stratton, "Jimmie" Galvin and Staley are hard men to beat.

The Scotch Football Association has decided that at the All-Scotland-Canada match in Glasgow, October 3, the Canadians will receive half the gross gate receipts, have all local expenses paid and be evening.

Next Wednesday the big event of the English turf, the Two Thousand Guineas, will be run at Newmarket. Gouverneur is the favorite at 2 to 1.

There are good prospects for a match for a big stake between Phil Casoy, champion handball player of the world, and John Lawlor, a Californian, who has won considerable reputation as a player in his native State.

Gaudaur and McKay have challenged William O'Connor and his mate to row a double scull race. The probabilities are that O'Connor will take Hanlan for a partner and arrange a match.

The local baseball season will open this afternoon, a match having been arranged between the Crescent club and a picked nine. The game will be played on the Crescent grounds.

Gus Guerrero, the Mexican, was the winner of the 72-hour go-as-you-please race which recently took place in Boston, beating the American record of 415 miles 125 yards made by George Noremec in 1887. The distance covered by Guerrero on this occasion was 416 miles 4 laps.

In the Madison Square Gardens, New York, on Thursday next there will be a grand boxing tournament at which Frank Slavin, the Australian pugilist, will make his first appearance before the American public. Among the other notables to appear is Charlie Mitchell.

Articles of agreement for a fight to a finish with four ounce gloves have been signed by Bob Fitzsimmons and Jim Hall. The match is to take place July 22nd, either in St. Paul or Minneapolis, and is for \$12,000, the loser of the match to get \$1,000 of this amount.

Slavin's manager, who, by the way, is a very sleek young man, states that he will give to any well-known American heavyweight boxer the sum of \$2,500 if he stands

before the Australian for four 3-minute rounds. Jake Kilrain, on hearing of this, notified Slavin's manager that he would accept the terms.

The annual meeting of the Britannia Football Club was held on Wednesday evening. The attendance was large, and the reports read showed a satisfactory state of affairs. The members are enthusiastic over the club's prospects for the coming season.

The Thistle Football Club will commence practice this afternoon on their grounds, St. Catherine street, East End. The affairs of the club are in a prosperous condition, and a good season is anticipated. The secretary would be glad to hear from other clubs with reference to matches.

"Cal" McCarthy, the ex-champion bantam weight, has changed his mind about retiring from the ring, and now wants to go to England and meet "Nunc" Wallace. Bobby Burns, of Providence, who defeated Jack Fitzpatrick of Canada, offers to meet McCarthy, and the Ajax Club of this city will give them a \$700 purse.

Billy Myer, the Streater lightweight, is very bitter against Jack McAuliffe, and threatens to "smash" the champion if he ever speaks about fight to him again. Myers says that since their first meeting he has spent \$10,000 and months of valuable time trying to get on another match with McAuliffe and he does not intend "to be fooled again."

A football match in Belfast, Ireland, ended in a serious riot. Angered by an apparently unfair decision of the referee, the crowd broke up the game, and a free fight with clubs and stones ensued, the visiting team coming in for a good share of the latter. A dozen people were more or less badly hurt before order was restored.

Austin Gibbons, the American pugilist who recently arrived in London, England, has not had long to wait for an opponent. Jim Verrell, who recently defeated Sammy Blackstock will accommodate him, and articles have been signed for a fight at 9 stone 8 lbs. for a purse of £225, offered by the Pelican Club. Being an international affair, it is creating much interest.

SCIENCE.

Soundings in the Black Sea show that beyond a depth of 6,000 feet the water is so impregnated with sulphuretted hydrogen gas emanating from decaying animal and vegetable matter that living organisms are not found there.

A new process for burning coal without smoke has recently been discovered. It consists in sprinkling water containing a special preparation of resin over the coal, and the result is there is no smoke and the glow is as intense as coke.

Experiments are being tried in Germany in making horseshoes of a material the chief constituent of which is paper. It is said to fit to the hoof better than the iron shoe, to be impervious to water and to grow rough under use, so as to become a safe guard against slipping.

In a criminal lately beheaded in France the beats of the heart were noted during more than six minutes, and experiments were made to demonstrate the independence of the ventricular and articular contractions; this is the first time such observations were ever made on man.

A new substitute for glass has been introduced in England to take the place of that material when used for roofing purposes. It is composed of varnish, the base of which is linseed oil, coated over a web of fine iron wire. It is pliable, will not break, can be cut with shears, nailed and drawn over curved surfaces. Besides these superiorities over glass, it can be produced in very large sheets, materially lessening the cost of laying roofing. It has been used in roofing the Westminster Aquarium, and has been found to be a good non-conductor of the heat of the sun. Possibly on this account it will not find favor in conservatories and the like.

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.

TRADES AND LABOR COUNCIL OF MONTREAL.

LOUIS Z. BOUDREAU, - - - PRESIDENT
J. B. DUBOIS, - - - VICE-PRESIDENT
P. J. RYAN, - - - ENGLISH REC. SECRETARY
D. ROCHON, - - - FRENCH REC. SECRETARY
E. PELLETIER, - - - FINANCIAL SECRETARY
GEO. S. WARREN, - - - COR. SECRETARY
JOS. CORBEIL, - - - TREASURER
JOS. PAQUETTE, - - - SERGEANT-AT-ARMS

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

RIVER FRONT ASSEMBLY,

No. 7628.
Rooms Weber Hall, St. James street. Next meeting Sunday, April 26, at 7.30. 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 Weber Hall, St. James street. Address all communications to JOHN WILKINS, R.S., No. 222 St. Antoine street.

PROGRESS ASSEMBLY,

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

ON THE

JOHN KAVANAGH,

DEALER IN

Glass, Paints, Oils and Hardware,
35 CHABOLLEZ SQUARE,
MONTREAL.

Brault & McGoldrick

MERCHANT TAILORS,

53 BLEURY STREET,
MONTREAL.

THE DOMINION

Custom Made
PANTS!

\$3

TO ORDER.
Imported Goods
Inspection invited.The Dominion Pants Co.,
362 & 364 St. James St., Montreal.

WHEN YOU WANT

A SLEIGH

of any kind the place to buy is at

LATIMER'S,
MCGILL STREET.

ALL KINDS, ALL PRICE.]

J. ROSENTHAL,

MERCHANT TAILOR,
196 ST. ANTOINE ST.

Fashionable Suits in West of England and Scotch Tweeds, at Bottom Prices, made up in the Latest Style and Good Fit Guaranteed.

A. HURTEAU & BRO.

Lumber Merchants,
92 SANGUINET ST.,
MONTREAL.YARDS: (Cor. Sanguinet and Dorchester.
Bell Tel. 6243. Fed. Tel. 1647.
Wellington Basin, opposite
G.T.R. Offices. Bell Tel. 1404)

Linen Goods, in all makes, at very reasonable prices, can always be had at S. Carsley's.

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.

APRIL SHOWER.

In the changeful April weather,
Playing hide and seek together,
Rain and sunshine, light and shadow, thro'
the woodlands come and go;
Now athwart the tree tops glancing,
Now amid the violets dancing
In the quiet glades below.

Now the azure skies are clouded,
In a mist the hills are shrouded,
With the chill of vanished winter hurriedly
the raindrops fall,
And the buds look out in winter
At the mutterings of the thunder
And the darkness over all.

But the storm sweeps down the valley,
And again the sunbeams rally,
Flashing out their gay defiance in the rain-
bow's arch of light;
To the flowers new brightness bring-
ing,
To the robin, bravely singing,
Surer faith that all is right.

—Mary Bowles.

PHUNNY ECHOES.

A snapper up of unconsidered tribes—a founding asylum.
Beauty is only skin deep, but it will get a seat in a horse car every time.
In spite of all that can be said in favor of Adam and Eve, they were undoubtedly a shiftless pair.
The bow-legged man is handicapped in life's journey; it is difficult for him to walk in the way he should go.
When two girls meet they kiss. When two men meet they don't. This shows who want kissing the most.
Watts—Poor Timmins! I fear he is losing his mind. Potts—Well, there is one consolation. When a man loses his mind he never misses it.
Politician—Are they in favor of the secret ballot in Minnesota? Theapian—Yes, I should judge so. They have prohibited the ballot in public.
Bloomer—They called in Dr. Piller, it seems, to set Jones' leg. Dr. Kineen (a rival of Piller)—Piller set a leg? Why, he couldn't set a hen.
Mrs. Noear—Do you think my daughter will be a musician? Professor—I gant zay, madame. She may. She tell me she come of a long-lived family.
Colonel Yerger—Who is that tall young lady over there? Gilhooly—Well, she was my future wife a couple of months ago—before the engagement was broken off.
Hicks—Maria, I don't believe you would wake up if Gabriel were to blow his horn! Mrs. Hicks—You would; the faintest suggestion of a horn would rout you out early. Love may be blind, but Love can see That there's plenty of room for two On one small chair if they sit with care And stick just as close as glue!
I liked your sermon so much to-day, said the old lady to the clergyman. Indeed! said he, evidently pleased. Yes, she went on; it reminded me so much of one I read when I was a girl.
Teacher—Where do we obtain coal, Freddy? Freddy—From the coal beds, ma'am. Teacher—Right! Now, Jimmy, where do we obtain feathers? Jimmy—From the feather beds, ma'am.
I find in looking over your bill of college expenses, my son, that almost all the charges are for beer and wine, but nothing for kerosene. It seems to me that you are—But, dear father, a fellow can't drink kerosene.

The Smuggler's Ruse.

Madam, he said to the buxum-looking lady passenger with whom he had conversed quite often during the trip across the big "pond," as he consulted his watch and then looked steadily at her, madam, in less than ten minutes we shall be at the Custom House.

A spasm, a flicker of guilt from within, glanced over her countenance.

You look like a very kind-hearted man, sir, stammered she.

He bowed and tried to look more so in order to invite her confidence.

If I were to tell you a secret, she continued, which I find too much to keep to myself, would you, oh, would you, keep it inviolable?

I know it already, my dear madam, said he. It's lace, is it not?

She uttered a little shriek and then looked wildly and suspiciously at him.

Oh, sir, she cried, it's only ten pounds' worth. Please forgive me just this once and I'll never attempt to smuggle again. As it is I wish I were dead.

My dear madam, he returned kindly but firmly, here we are and the officer has his eye upon us. I must do my duty.

Then he pointed out the buxum lady to the legitimate authority, saw her fined and dismissed with a sharp reprimand after the lace had been taken away from her. Then, having given up his emoluments as an informer to the subordinate officials, he quietly followed the lady to her hotel, gave her lace twice the value of that she had lost, re-

turned the amount of her fine and explained the matter as follows:

You, my dear madam, had ten pounds' worth of smuggled lace secreted about your person. I had nearly fifty times that amount, so I turned informer to ward off suspicion from myself. You have too expressive a countenance for a smuggler, and the officer would have detected you any way, as I did, without my assistance. And now, madam, he continued, if you are not satisfied with this explanation of my conduct, or if you still feel aggrieved or injured by what I have done, pray take more lace, for here is lots of it. It is needless to say that the buxum lady was satisfied and before the two smugglers parted they were the best of friends.

The Old Lady's Graceless Scamp.

The mischievous boys of this city ring violently at door-bells and then run away. A certain old lady about here was grievously annoyed by these belligerent attacks and determined to watch for the offender. She stationed herself just inside the door and soon the bell rung out sonorously.

The lady hastily opened the door, caught the offender by the collar and boxed his ears right and left most soundly. He was a diminutive person, and it being dark she could not recognize him.

At every whack he protested, madam, why madam!

Don't madam me, you young rascal, she exclaimed; and another blow made his ears smart painfully.

He begged, implored.

Don't beg for mercy, you graceless scamp, was the only reply, accompanied by another thundering thump upon his auditory apparatus.

Finally becoming exhausted by her combative demonstrations, she dragged the little man into the hall that she might recognize the offender by the gaslight and tell his mother, as she said, when whom should she discover in the person of her victim but her own minister, the little Michigan avenue preacher, who had called to pay a friendly visit.—Chicago National Weekly.

The Sacrifice No Longer Needed.

Waiter, he said in a low tone and looking cautiously about him, I haven't had time to read the papers this morning. Is this muss with the Eytalian Government still going on?

I think it's about settled, replied the waiter.

Not going to be any fight?

No; there isn't the slightest prospect of any fighting.

Everything going to be settled peaceably?

No doubt of it at all.

Then, he said, raising his voice till everybody in the restaurant looked at him in amazement, I have stifled my appetite as long as my patriotism as an American demanded the sacrifice. Bring me some macaroni soup.

He Protests.

Prisoner, said the judge, it is my duty to say that I approve of the verdict the jury has rendered. The crime you committed was one of unusual atrocity. With murder in your cowardly, treacherous heart, you stole up behind your victim and stabbed him in the back. You gave him no chance to defend himself. It was the act of an assassin. You have shown that you have an abandoned, malignant heart, destitute of any redeeming qualities whatever. You are capable of any crime.

That isn't fair, judge, protested the Arizona cowboy, an indignant flush dyeing his browned cheek. I never stole a horse.

He Couldn't Explain It.

Pastor (to applicant for church membership)—We shall be glad to welcome you among us, brother, but in order to become a member of this denomination you will have to be kept on probation, as it is called, for six months.

Applicant—Six months? What for?

To prove your fitness for being received into full membership.

(Struck by a sudden thought)—Mr. Goodman, six months won't make any difference at all in this redness at the end of my nose. It's erysipelas.

Criminal Note.

Whaffor has dey got Jim Webster in de Austin jail? asked Uncle Mose of Sam Johnsing.

Fer stealin' two gallons ob merlasses.

Ise mighty sorry to hear it was merlasses he stole, becase dat am boun' ter stick to him as long as he libs.

Conclusive Proof.

Office Boy—There was a man in to see you to-day.

Neverpay—Who was he?

Office Boy—I don't know, sir.

Neverpay—Well, say, Johnny, do you think he was anybody I owe?

Office Boy—Oh, no, sir; he's never been here before.

Mr. John Barnett, labor correspondent of the board of the Board of Trade, and Mr. Dorage, barrister, have been appointed secretaries of the labor commission.

RELICS OF DARK AGES.

BARBARISM PRACTISED BY MANY CIVILIZED NATIONS.

The examination of accused persons by torture is permitted to-day in only two European states, Turkey and Russia. The method in Russia is illustrated in the experience of forty-six prisoners recently condemned on political charges at Warsaw. The details may seem incredible, but they are circumstantially given by a delegate from Poland to Western Europe, the accuracy of whose statements there is no reason to doubt.

The charge against the forty-six Poles was that of "belonging to a secret society which had for its object to alter, sooner or later, the existing form of government." This they were told verbally, no written document whatsoever being shown to them.

Political suspects are not allowed to seek any legal advice in self defence. The investigation is managed, not by judges or lawyers, but by officers of the gendarmerie. The gendarmes are paid double salary while engaged in political investigations, and it is therefore to their interests to protect the process as much as possible.

Among the accused was one Ladislus Guisbert. He was a private tutor of good reputation. While in prison he fell ill with a fever and became delirious. Little or no care was taken of him, but on the contrary attempts were made to profit by the disturbed condition of his mind to extort confessions from him. The gendarmes hit on an ingenious device to weaken his mind by breaking up his rest. Every half hour or so during the night they would enter his cell under the pretext of attending to a small oil lamp.

They made such a noise and clatter that the prisoner awoke, and then the gendarmes would question him, thinking that in his half sleepy condition he might make some imprudent answers. Sometimes Colonel Bielanowski caused this unfortunate man to be brought out of his cell after midnight, so that he might sign the minutes or protocols of questions that had been put to him while he was in bed.

Such treatment, inflicted at a moment when the patient was suffering from fever, so aggravated the delirium that ultimately Ladislus Guisbert completely lost his reason. After a time he became a raving lunatic and was removed to a madhouse.

Another prisoner, named Ferdinand Zaleski, was asked to give information about the propaganda carried on in the factories of Warsaw and neighborhood. He refused to turn informer. Thereupon the authorities gave orders that Zaleski should be conveyed to another part of the prison and severely flogged. Colonel Bielanowski accompanied the prisoner and took his seat at a little table well provided with writing materials and directed that the prisoner should be questioned while being flogged.

The colonel was ready to take down his answers, and doubtless had these proved satisfactory the severity of the flogging would have been mitigated. Zaleski bravely endured the torture. He did not answer a question or utter a word. The man had been cruelly tortured because he would not say only what the gendarmes supposed or guessed he might know. The authorities, now fearing that this modern revival of the old and barbaric custom of questioning under torture might, if known, cause the outbreak of serious disturbances in the town, determined to prevent all further communication between the prisoners and their friends and relatives. All permissions for interviews were withdrawn, and it was only at the moment the prisoners were about to leave Warsaw that the authorities allowed them to see their friends. At this interview the truth became known.

In Turkey torture is a peculiar part of the criminal process, and not, as in Russia, comparatively exceptional. Foreigners, of course, are subject to the jurisdiction of the diplomatic representatives of their respective countries, but the natives, whether Christian or Turk, are at the mercy of the Sultan and his agents.

Western forms of trial are unknown, and while imprisonment is the nominal penalty for many crimes, Turkish imprisonment is a lingering death. The methods of extracting information from accused persons in Turkey would be almost incredible in a civilized country.

The bastinado is freely applied on suspicion of the most trifling offence. It is true that the beating often includes the penalty of conviction. The magistrate causes the prisoner to be thrashed until he has confessed and then lets him go as sufficiently punished. But suspected political offenders, who in Turkey, as in all despotic countries, are considered among the gravest, are dealt with in ways that make the bastinado seem a pleasant pastime.

During the panic in Constantinople on the subject of an Armenian insurrection hundreds of Armenians were arrested and thrown into prison. It has been openly charged that several of them died under torture applied with a view of obtaining evi-

dence of a conspiracy that had no existence. One man was laid in the courtyard of the prison; in the glare of the sun, bound hand and foot, and his face beamed with some sweet substance to attract the flies.

Another was hung up by hands and feet, and still another was compelled to walk up and down, pulled along by soldiers, who relieved each other in detail, never permitting their victim to rest a moment. A number of the Armenians perished in this way before the Turks came to the conclusion that no insurrection was thought of. Then the Sultan ordered the wholesale release of all that remained.—Chicago Herald.

A cyclone cut a swath through Pittsburg, Texas, early on Tuesday morning, completely destroying two residences and badly damaging half a dozen others.

Balm of Gilead.

The balm of Gilead, which is alluded to in the Old Testament as being extremely precious, and which is spoken of by Strabo, Pliny and other ancient writers as being a cure for almost every disease, is a liquid resinous substance of high fragrance and enjoys a very high reputation in the east. It is generally believed to be taken from a species of balsamodendron, a small tree growing in Arabia and Abyssinia and known as balsam of Gileadense. The finest balsam called obobalsam or balm of Mecca, is obtained by incisions, is at first turbid and white, but finally becomes a golden yellow color and of the consistency of honey. Inferior kinds are obtained by boiling the fruit and the wood.

BEDDING!

PATENTED FOR ITS PURITY.

Increased facilities for purifying and dressing Bed Feathers and Mattresses of every description 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 use 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 2224.

J. P. COUTLEE & CO., MERCHANT TAILORS,

(Sign of the Large Scissors and Triangle)

NOTRE DAME STREET,

(SECOND DOOR FROM CLAUDE STREET), MONTREAL.

GRAND SACRIFICE NOW GOING ON.

OVERCOATS, PANTS, &c., Ready-made and Custom made to order, selling below Wholesale Prices.

Having determined to sell only for Cash in future, I intend selling goods on their merits at ROCK BOTTOM CASH PRICES ONLY.

NO CREDIT AND NO BIG PRICES.

P. GALLERY,

(LATE OF GALLERY BROS.)

PLAIN AND FANCY BREAD BAKER,

252 RICHMOND STREET, MONTREAL.

Having built a new and improved Bakery is now prepared to serve the public with the Best Plain and Fancy Bread at the LOWEST PRICES. Orders sent to above address will be promptly filled.

FIRE INSURANCE.

EASTERN ASSURANCE CO., OF CANADA. CAPITAL, \$1,000,000.
AGRICULTURAL INS. CO. OF WATERTOWN. ASSETS OVER \$2,000,000.
CITY AGENTS: THOS. McELLIGOTT, J. D. LAWLOR, L. BRAHAM, J. A. McDUGALL.
C. R. C. JOHNSON, Chief Agent. 42-ST. JOHN STREET. MONTREAL.

NOW IS THE TIME TO SUBSCRIBE FOR THE "ECHO."

One Dollar a Year. 769 Craig Street.

R. SEALE & SON,
Funeral Directors,
41 1/2 & 43
St. Antoine St., Montreal.
Bell Telephone 1022.
Fed. Telephone 1691.

IMPERIAL FIRE INSURANCE CO.
(ESTABLISHED 1803.)
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.

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.

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

DRINK ALWAYS THE BEST!
MILLAR'S
Ginger Beer, Ginger Ale
Cream Soda, Cider, &c.
To be had at all First-class Hotels and Restaurants.
69 ST. ANTOINE ST.

OUR BOARDING HOUSE

Reflections on Current Events by the Boarders.

"The City Council fixes the maximum charges of a cab driver," said Phil; "it allows him to charge so much and no more for a certain time or a certain distance, and if at any time he charges a passenger more than the price fixed by law he gets into trouble. I can't rightly understand why this should be so. Why not give the carters, who, as a whole, are certainly no worse than any other class of the community, the same privileges as are enjoyed by capitalists. If you allow an employer of labor to reduce the wages of his employees as much as he likes, without regard to the value of their services, I can't for the life of me see how you can consistently prevent a carter from charging all he can get, whether he renders an equivalent for the amount or not."

"That is easily explained," said Brown, "if you will bear in mind who your rulers are and in whose interest they legislate. Workingmen as a rule do not ride around in cabs—they leave that to the wealthier class; neither are they employers of labor any more than the man who drives the cab. They both belong to the same class and both have to work hard for a living. Our legislators, who are either themselves capitalists or else worshippers of the golden calf, use the powers conferred upon them to interfere with the liberty of contract between the carter and his fare, while they studiously refrain from exercising their authority in the same way between master and man. Without a tariff, the passenger would without doubt often be at the mercy of the carter, but not a bit more so than the employee is at the mercy of his master. Now, if our City Council wanted to legislate in an honest and impartial manner, they would have to pass a law fixing a minimum rate of wages, which would protect the laboring man against the greed and avarice of his employer just as much as the tariff protects the public against the greed of the cab driver. That they don't do so proves that in this, the same as everything else, they favor the rich."

"A money lender, charging 20 per cent interest would be called a usurer, and the probabilities are he would be prosecuted for doing so," said Gaskill, "but this self-same usurer may embark in business and pocket a 20 per cent. dividend on watered stock and be considered a smart man to boot; yet as a business man he is a greater robber than as a money lender. In the one case he collects 20 cents on the dollar, while in the other he collects as much on often less than half the amount. The one transaction may land him in the penitentiary, while the other as often as not lands him in the Senate. And the reasons for this discrimination are the same as those which prompted the enactment of a cab tariff. A workingman seldom finds his way to the money-lender, he has no security to borrow money on, at least none such as a money-lender would accept, whereas an employer has, and consequently the law steps in and protects him, leaving him a free hand to oppress his employees as much as he likes."

"Let any, or all of you, sit 'round' and think this matter out," said Phil, "and guided by your own experience of life tell me honestly: Is not the necessity of passing a law which would fix the minimum rate of pay greater than the enactment of hackney-coach-tariffs or usury laws? What is the use to you of Factory acts which at the best but indifferently well protect you from accidents if you allow your employers the right to reduce your wages until they are absolutely insufficient to procure you proper nourishment—what is the use of protecting you against yourself and at the same time allowing your master the power to

slowly starve you to death? And if it is just to limit the profits of the carter, of the money-lender, the pawnbroker—if it is right to protect the public against these—how or where is the wrong or injustice in protecting the laborer against the aggressiveness of capital. If the principle is correct, why not apply it all 'round' and if it's wrong why apply it at all?"

BILL BLADES.

WHAT CAN WE DO FOR THE POOR?

This is the title of the leading article in the April number of the Forum. It is by the Rev. Dr. W. S. Rainsford, who regards poverty as the inevitable condition of the unfortunate. Some, to be rationally relieved by the fortunate others. If poverty is a child of injustice, Mr. Rainsford does not see the relationship; or, seeing it, he does not choose to declare the fact. His paper runs along, with eloquence and tenderness, but superficially and therefore without force, somewhat like this:

It was once supposed that the New World could be spared the discipline of poverty. We know now that it could not be. Gradually the rich became richer and the poor poorer, and all men with eyes and ears know now that in our national future, poverty must play its part.

The questions it forces on us can no longer be laid aside. Though we may not be able to uproot poverty's bitter thistle crop, we can clear parts of the field; but any effort worth making must deal with the sources whence the tide of poverty springs. Foremost among these is the apathy of the poor regarding their own condition. They will not help themselves. Another source is drunkenness, which is largely provoked by tenement-house surroundings. To grapple with poverty we must grapple with these sources. Since we cannot abolish the tenement house we must improve it. We need Peabody funds on a large scale. There must be such a state of aroused feeling and awakened conscience, of common pity and justice, as will lead our rich men to recognize the awful needs of the huddled masses. The rich must lead the way in giving air and breathing space, baths and recreation grounds, instead of devoting vast fortunes to the endowment of a degenerating offspring.

But after all outside aid, radical improvement would be impossible without a co-operating force, among the poor themselves. This must be the work of the Christian church in all her branches. Ethical movements are not sufficient. They are doubtful as to a personal immortality, and all who enter the lists in their struggle with woe and sin must realize that if this life is all, then the goal is not worth the struggle. The church believes in the value of man because in him, he never so fallen, she seeks a spark of everlastingness. She professes to accept her Master's commands. He never contemplated the abolition of all poverty, but He distinctly commanded that men should draw near to each other, forgetting those things that for a short time made them differ. This we believe; yet our rich men hear little in the public teaching of their churches to make them feel that it is their duty to give money to bring about conditions where a civilized life is possible to the thousands whose hands have helped to pile up their fortunes. They are not taught, as they should be, that their wealth is literally not their own. Two or three large free churches, built on cleared spaces, on east and west down town sites, always open to the public, provided with real preachers, having each a large kindergarten, a swimming bath, and a gymnasium, and adequately supported and endowed, would be a stride in the right direction. Near these churches a band of unmarried clergy and picked lay workers should

live, undertaking duty for a stated time, and under their control all these accessories of civilization could be placed. This would cost money; but it would right the churches in the eyes of the working people, and to right the church in the eyes of the working people is the duty of the hour.

Soon or late the State will be obliged to institute great changes. Philanthropy can never altogether remove evils that one day we shall unite in regarding as intolerable. But the duty of the hour is to bridge a fast widening and fast deepening gulf that divides the rich from the poor. Legislation will amount to little till it shall be the practical voicing of an aroused public conscience. To awaken and educate man's sense of duty to his fellow is the work of the Church of God.—The Standard.

Antiquity of Fishing.

Probably no branch of industry can lay claim to greater antiquity than that of fishing. Its origin would seem to be coeval with the earliest efforts of human ingenuity, for the oldest monuments of antiquity show the fisherman in full possession of the implements of his calling, and even those tribes of savages which have learned neither to keep flocks nor to till the fields are skilled in the fabrication of the hook, the fish spear and the net. The earliest civilization of the eastern Mediterranean was begun with fishing. Sidon, which means "the fishery," was originally a fishing village, and its enterprising inhabitants devoted their attention mainly to the collection of a certain kind of mollusks, from which they prepared the famous Tyrian purple, prized more highly for the richness and variety of its hues than any other dye known to the ancients.—Washington Star.

Pinioned to a Tree.

Here is a strange and ghastly story from the Minneapolis Journal: Freeman P. Lane, who has just returned from Chaska, says that a farmer living near that place, while traversing a copse of heavy oak timber some five miles from Chaska, discovered a human skeleton securely pinioned to a large oak. The supposition, based upon the surrounding conditions, is that the man must have met with death before the cold weather set in last fall. The skeleton was in an upright position, and the entire right arm and shoulder were wedged into a crack in the trunk of the tree. The tree is badly shattered from top to bottom, and this theory is evolved:

During a heavy thunder shower last fall the man sought shelter beneath the wide-spreading branches of the oak, and a thunderbolt rent the tree from top to root, killing the man and opening a crevice in the tree that immediately closed, pinioning the man. It is narrated that a farm hand, employed some four miles from the death trap, has been missing since early in November or late in October. It is surmised that he was the victim of nature's unwonted freak.

A Cheap Way to Warm Cold Feet.

More than twenty-five years ago, while I was in the Thirty-fifth Massachusetts Regiment, strutting around Virginia, I was sometimes troubled with cold feet, says a correspondent of the Boston Journal. At one time, while I was stamping upon the ground in the effort to warm my extremities, a comrade in the same regiment said to me, "If your feet are cold try this." He raised his foot from the ground and struck some light blows with his hand on the upper part of his leg just above the knee. I did the same with both legs, and instantaneously felt a flow of warm blood coursing downward, and the feet became comfortably warm. The experiment was repeated with good effect in the warm climate of Virginia, and also with equally good results in the more rugged atmosphere of New England.

MEN'S PAJAMA SUITS.—Pajama. The word is derived from Hindustani *Pae, pai, pa*, foot, leg (allied to Greek *pous*, Latin, *pes* foot) and *jama* from Persian *jama*, a gown, robe, clothes or clothing. You will note that the term denotes the loose, baggy trousers of silk, flannel or cotton worn in the east by many persons of both sexes, chiefly Mohammedans and Sikhs and adopted by Europeans as a part of a convenient form of night attire in hot countries. The loose shirt or blouse of similar material is generally included in a suit of Pajamas. Allan is prepared to sell Pajama Suits at \$1.75 per suit, and if you want anything in that line you will do well to see them; white cotton night robes from 50c each upwards; flannellette night robes, \$1.00; men's spring and summer underwear in endless variety at Allan's, 659 to 665 Craig street.

No More Misrepresentation!

ALL OUR GOODS SOLD ON THEIR MERITS.

Select your Furniture from the Largest Stock in Canada.

FEE & MARTIN,

Palace Furniture Store,

357 to 367 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL.

CLENDINNENG'S LEADER

BEST COOK STOVE MADE.

ON SALE AT

524 CRAIG STREET,
319 ST. JAMES STREET,
1417 ST. CATHERINE STREET,
2495 NOTRE DAME, Cor. ST. MARTIN ST
Cor. WILLIAM & INSPECTOR STREETS.Wm. Clendinneng & Son,
MONTREAL.

GREAT REDUCTIONS

— IN —

Furniture, Bedding

— AND —

Baby Carriages!

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY!

All goods stored and insured FREE until wanted.

H. A. WILDER & CO.,

232 to 238 McGill Street.

Workingmen's Wives

Look to Your Interests and

BUY STROUD'S TEAS AND COFFEES.

CHOICE ENGLISH BREAKFAST TEAS at 30c, 40c and 50c per lb.

Stroud's Tea and Coffee Warehouse,

2188 NOTRE DAME ST. NEAR MOUNTAIN.